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The Daily Colonist.

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VOL. XCV., NO. 149 VICTORIA, B. C. SUNDAY, JUNE 3, 1906. TWENTY-TWO PAGES

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Our showrooms are full of beautiful and appropriate Wedding Gifts; it is extremely difficult to say which of our many popular lines gives the most satisfaction, but we cannot err in drawing attention to

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IMPORTED MACARONI (to use with above), 2 pkts. for	25c.

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QUEEN VICTORIA'S TRYING ORDEAL

Her Majesty Witnesses Horse Literally Torn to Pieces in a Bull Fight.

SPANIARDS DISAPPOINTED

In Deference to Her Majesty's Feelings Bloodiest Features Were Eliminated.

MADRID, June 2.—The royal bull fight this afternoon was the climax of the spectacular magnificence attendant upon the marriage of King Alfonso and Princess Victoria, and for the time being Madrid forgot the horrors of the attempt on the lives of the royal couple amid the brilliancy and excitement of this national pastime. It was feared the event would give another opportunity for an outrage, but everything passed off auspiciously. King Alfonso and Queen Victoria being continuously the centre of enthusiastic popular ovations. From about noon crowds choked the calle de Alcala, leading toward the Plaza de Toros and extraordinary precautions were adopted to prevent another attempt upon the lives of their majesties. Within and without the vast amphitheatre the picture was one of intense animation. Through every approach came the gorgeous equipages of royal families and persons of noble lineage.

The multitudes which packed the avenues were held back by soldiers, cavalry and infantry. Within the structure presented a wonderful scene of vibrating color. The arena was carpeted with flowers, which a sharp wind carried about in eddies until the ring was cleared for the combat. Around the circle, rising tier on tier, were persons in beautiful costumes, with the royal box dominating the spectacle. At 4 o'clock King Alfonso and Queen Victoria entered the box and looked out upon the shouting multitude. The King wore a military uniform while the Queen was attired in white lace with roses, daintily arranged in her white mantilla. Much sympathy was felt for the young Queen, in undergoing this further ordeal.

Spaniards Were Disappointed

The bull fighting was a disappointment to the Spaniards, as some of its usual blood-curdling features were omitted, probably as a concession to the Queen. She reviewed the gory spectacle without the least outward evidence of emotion. Ore maddened bull literally tore a horse to pieces under the railing of the royal box, from which Victoria looked down without shrinking. Eight bulls were despatched, four of them by cavaliers, mounted on horseback, who were chosen from the first families of Spain with the Duke of Medias Coeli, the Duke of Albalfalbia and the Marquis of Tobaras, their patrons. The British official delegation did not attend the bull fight, owing to the susceptibilities of British public against this kind of sport.

A reward of $5,000 has been offered for the apprehension of the author of the bomb outrage. There is not the slightest clue to his identity.

Judge Valle today interrogated Robert Hamilton, the English suspect an hour after which he was released, as his innocence was clear.

The Royal Bullfight

The programme for the royal bullfight is unusually elaborate, for besides four ordinary contests there are to be four more by "caballeros en plaice." This last is the most dangerous of all classes of bullfighting, for the caballeros fight horseback, and besides dealing with the infuriated bull they must manage a frightened horse. Unlike the picadores, whose horses wear blinders, those of the caballeros have their eyes open to the combat. The caballeros for the present fight have as patrons four of the titled grandees of Spain. The four matadores taking part in the fight are Algabeno, Machaquito, Bombita and Regatero. The bulls used on this occasion are from the famous establishment of the Duke de Veragua, a descendant of Columbus, who for years made a specialty of raising fine animals for royal tournaments. The names of caballeros are not announced in advance, as they are chiefly known for their distinguished patrons. It was at the marriage of Alfonso's father that a young Spaniard, Lieut. Romero, distinguished himself as a caballero. He had lost the favor of the court and in desperation decided to risk his life fighting on horseback against a bull. He killed the bull and was rewarded on the spot by being restored to royal favor, the King taking off his own sword and putting it on him. The Plaza de Torres is one of the most splendid amphitheatres in Europe, seating 15,000 to 20,000 people, while the crowds packed in at times reached 25,000. The arena has a diameter of 335 feet and all about this rise tier on tier of galleries and boxes, many of them bearing the arms of noble families, with the royal box occupying a prominent position.

Killed Number Twenty-four

The killed by the bomb explosion on May 31st now numbers twenty-four.

The ball which was to have been given at the palace this evening has been abandoned owing to the general mourning, and a reception has been substituted.

The British embassy has intervened in behalf of Robert Hamilton, the Englishman arrested on suspicion of being connected with the attempt on the lives of the King and Queen of Spain, and he probably will be released, as it seems to be a case of mistaken identity.

ATTACKED BY MOORS.

Gibraltar, June 2.—The British steamer Craighalt, from Cardiff for Savona, is ashore off Point Cress and is being attacked by Moors. The British cruiser Amethyst and a torpedo boat are proceeding to the steamer's assistance.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Train Jumps Track on Bridge Near New York But No One Is Hurt.

New York, June 2.—A through express train from St. Louis jumped the tracks on a bridge over the Hackensack River, just west of Jersey City, today, and plunged off the bridge into the river. The tender of the engine fell on top of the locomotive, the baggage car resting with one end on the tender and the other on the bridge. The dining car was derailed, but remained on the bridge. Five Pullman cars, composing the remainder of the train, were not derailed. Engineer James H. Ellis and Fireman William Messner jumped from the locomotive into the river and escaped injury. There were 31 passengers on the train, none of whom were injured.

The accident is believed to have been caused by the accidental opening of a switch on the bridge near the western end of the draw, just as the locomotive reached the switch. Several of the passengers were so frightened by the jolting of the train as it came to a stop that they jumped out of the windows.

HAPPENINGS OF THE PACIFIC COAST

Irrigation Reservoir Bursts and Ruins Crops For Many Miles In Idaho.

SEATTLE, June 2.—(Special)—Sheriff Smith has discovered new evidence in the case of Elsie Mulhuff, the child who was brutally murdered at Renton, and has ordered the re-arrest of Tom Neilligan, the 15-year-old boy who was at first accused of the crime and then released after the coroner's inquest. The sheriff declines to give out the nature of the information.

Irrigation Reservoir Bursts

Preston, Idaho, June 2.—(Special)—Filled to overflowing and weakened by the recent heavy rains, Blackhurst irrigation reservoir, four miles northeast of here, broke early today, flooding farms below over an area of several miles square. Crops were ruined and animals were washed away and drowned, wagon roads were washed out and the tracks of the Oregon Short Line were inundated. The loss cannot be estimated, but it will aggregate many thousands of dollars.

Railroad Superintendent Dead

Albany, Ore., June 2.—(Special)—Cornelius Sullivan, superintendent of the Corvallis & Eastern Railway, died today of heart affection after an illness of four hours. Sullivan was reputed to be one of the best railroad builders in the West.

California Legislature Convenes

Sacramento, June 2.—(Special)—The state legislature convened at noon today in extraordinary session to consider relief measures made necessary by the recent San Francisco earthquake and fire. It is expected that its work will be completed within a fortnight.

Shameful Waste of Relief

Seattle, June 2.—Moritz Thomsen, the Seattle flour mill man, objected to the sale of 70,000 barrels surplus of San Francisco relief flour to a syndicate in Oakland which offered $2.50 a barrel for it. Mr. Thomsen says: "It is true that I objected to the sale of the flour to the syndicate which bid for it. I was in San Francisco at the time the matter came up, and heard of it at the time. The committee had practically sold the flour for $2.25 a barrel. I told them that I did not propose that this flour, which had been donated for the relief of the poor, and which was valued at $4 per barrel, should be purchased by millionaires for $2.25. I put in a bid of 10 per cent. higher, which would have yielded the committee $22,000 more. The committee then held a secret session and decided to reconsider."

Plot to Kill Roosevelt

Portland, Ore., June 2.—As the outcome of the arrest of a Pole in this city for an assault upon several Russians, local detectives have learned of the existence of a large body of Russian Nihilists who, it is alleged, have

(Continued on Page Two.)

ST. ALICE
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ENGLAND AND THE ANARCHISTS

Attempt on Life of British Princess Directs Attention to Harboring Plotters.

A TACID UNDERSTANDING

So Long as Royal Family Was Immune Refuge Was Not Denied.

LONDON, June 2.—The attempt on the lives of King Alfonso and Queen Victoria closely touches the people of Great Britain, bringing home to the nation the question of harboring anarchists, which has long been kept in the background. It is expected that this will immediately be presented to the government upon the reassembling of parliament after recess, when an effort will be made to secure the passage of a law excluding anarchists from their long enjoyed harborage in Great Britain.

The effect of the agitation is problematical. Much depends upon the result of the investigation being made by the Scotland Yard detectives and other officials. The authorities at Scotland Yard are inclined to doubt that the Madrid plot originated in London. The evidence so far adduced does not warrant full acceptance of the claim that this city has been used as a rendezvous of anarchists and as the base of their murderous operations. The general idea is that judgment must be suspended pending the disclosure of proofs and details of the conspiracy. If it is established that London was used as a base, the demand for governmental action will be strengthened and the prospect of legislation against anarchists will be enhanced. There has long been

A Deep-Rooted Sentiment

in Great Britain against closing the doors to any political refugees or plotters, however violent, and apparently there has been an agreement among the anarchists not to molest members of the British royal family so long as the former enjoyed freedom of access to the country and immunity from prosecution therein. It has been asserted that the British secret police had made the immunity of members of the royal family the subject of a definite pact with anarchists and that it was enforced by the threat of vigorous exclusion in case of the agreement being broken. If such a pact was broken by the attack on the Queen of Spain, a clause in the Offences Against the Person Act, passed during the reign of Queen Victoria, gives the police power to take all action if a conspiracy is hatched in Great Britain. But it would be difficult to obtain a conviction under that law, although it reached the case of the late Herr Most in 1881 and the Walsall anarchist group in 1891. This law provides that "All persons who shall solicit, encourage or persuade, or endeavor to persuade, or who shall propose to any person to murder any other person, whether the subject of Her Majesty or not, and whether he be within the Queen's dominion or not, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and, being convicted, shall be liable to penal servitude for any term not more than ten years."

NEW GERMAN CANAL.

Emperor William Inaugurates New Waterway to Berlin.

Berlin, June 2.—Emperor William opened the Teltow canal at noon today. This is another waterway connecting the manufacturing suburbs of Berlin with the sea via the Havel and Elbe canal. The new canal was built at the expense of the localities which are benefited by it. It cost $10,000,000, has a depth of eight feet and is crossed by fifty bridges.

THE FIGHTING BETWEEN AMERICANS AND GREASERS

Further Particulars of Trouble With Strikers in Which 40 Were Killed.

NACO, Ariz., June 2.—Col. W. C. Green, over the telephone this evening, advised a reporter of the Associated Press that Governor Yzabel and the armed posse which accompanied him from Bisbee had arrived at Cananea and that their appearance in time had a quieting effect on the strikers. Col. Greene, added that there was, however, still considerable anxiety and uneasiness apparent, and indicated that trouble was nearly at an end. Vice Consul Maas, who represents the Mexican government at Naco has received a message from Cananea stating that the authorities there had the situation well in hand. Four troops of United States cavalry arrived in Naco this afternoon from Fort Huachuca and have camped on the American side of the line. The troops are under strict orders not to cross the line until permission has been received from President Roosevelt. It is now learned that in the encounter between Americans and Mexican officers at Naco last night two Mexicans were killed beside the one previously reported as wounded.

Latest advices from Cananea, Mexico, where a race riot raged yesterday between Mexicans and Americans, following a strike of the Mexican miners at the Greene Consolidated mines, resulting in the death of some fifty persons, many of whom were Americans, say that the Mexicans burned property valued at $250,000, including the lumber yards and general offices of the Greene Mining company. The Mexicans then left the lumber yard and

Dynamited a Powder House

near the Stenora hotel to secure arms and ammunition. Here the Mexican police attacked the mob, and a fierce battle ensued, several officers and a dozen strikers being killed. There is grave fear that an attempt will be made to destroy the great reducing plant of the Greene company at Cananea, which cost millions of dollars. It would require many years to replace it. The trouble arose over the demand of the Mexicans for an increase in wages from $3.50 to $5 a day. The population of Cananea is 23,000, of whom 5,000 are Americans.

When the last train left Cananea, Col. Green's residence was being barricaded, and all the remaining Americans were gathering there and

Arming for Defence

The Presbyterian church, near the Green residence, is also filled with people and barricaded. The Americans are said to be seriously handicapped by lack of ammunition.

The number of striking Mexicans is estimated at 5,000, and they were making threats against all Americans when the last train pulled out from the camp.

Bisbee, Ariz., June 2.—The race war between Mexicans and Americans at Cananea, Mexico, a copper mining camp followed the shooting yesterday of J. P. Williams, a former saloon-keeper of Bisbee, by an American policeman. Mexicans became incensed at the Americans on account of the alleged displacement of Mexican officers by Americans. Col. W. C. Greene, president of the Cananea Consolidated Copper company, wired B. A. Packard, manager of his cattle ranch here that forty men had been killed.

Washington, June 2.—The official despatches upon which the state and war departments are expected to act are as follows:

"Naco, Ariz., June 1.

"Secretary of State, Washington, D. C.—Send assistance immediately to Cananea, Sonora, Mexico. American citizens are being murdered and property dynamited, and we must have help. (Signed) Malbraith."

Another despatch from the same official, who is consular agent at Cananea, this morning reads:

"Imperative that immediate assist-

(Continued on Page Two.)

NANAIMO MYSTERY HAS BEEN SOLVED

Skeletons of Jane Jones and Gwennie Rogers Found Near Wellington Lake.

NANAIMO, June 2.—(Special.)—The mystery surrounding the fate of little Mary Jane Jones and Gwennie Rogers the two little girls who wandered away from the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Rogers on the morning of Tuesday, January 10, 1905, was solved tonight by the finding of the remains of the two little bodies side by side about two hundred yards on the south side of Beck's lake near South Wellington. It appears that the hand of Providence has intervened and solved the mystery that for over 16 months has agitated the minds of the people of this district. Albert Francour is the man who by accident, yesterday came across the gruesome find, while engaged in his daily occupation as marker out of skid roads for the mill of the South Wellington Lumber company. In marking out his lines, Mr. Francour always commences at the lake, drives in two stakes and from these as liners extends his marks away into the depths of the forest. Yesterday as usual, he was extending one of his lines when suddenly he

Come Across the Bodies

of the little ones lying side by side with their heads against a large fallen log. The provincial police authorities in this city were at once notified of the fact and as soon as possible, Chief Constable Stephenson and Constable Trawford left for the scene and about 9 o'clock returned with what remained of the two little ones. The gruesome relics of past year's work of the elements consist of two skulls, two pair of tiny shoes and two braids of hair tied at the ends with little bows of ribbon and an intermingled mass of vegetation, bone, flesh and clothing worn by the children. Such is a word is all that is left of two pretty babies who on that January morning left home to

Purchase a Bag of Candy

afterwards wandering away and meeting their death in a spot so secluded as to keep their fate a mystery until it was solved by the hand of time. The place where the children were found is what is known as an old cow trail. They had evidently wandered down this road until darkness set in and being thoroughly exhausted, laid down behind a large fallen tree and no doubt cried themselves into a sleep, from which they never awoke. From the position of the remains it was evident they had laid down with the righteide of their heads to the ground facing north. The bodies were side by side with the left arm of Gwennie Rogers around the body of poor little Mary Jane Jones as if soothing the child in their hour of sore distress. In this position death came and relieved them from suffering on that bitterly cold January night.

CABINET SHUFFLE IS CONSUMMATED

Fitzpatrick Appointed Chief Justice and Lemieux Emerges From Brevet Rank.

A RIFT IN THE "LOOT"

Quebec Heelers Will Force Premier's Hand in Appointing Solicitor General.

OTTAWA, June 2.—(Special.)—As anticipated, the cabinet shuffle took place today. Hon. Mr. Fitzpatrick was transplanted to the position of chief justice of the supreme court and left for Quebec county to bid his constituents a formal farewell tomorrow. Hon. Mr. Aylesworth becomes minister of justice, while Hon. Mr. Lemieux attains cabinet rank as postmaster general. The vacant solicitor generalship was not filled. Premier Laurier wants to give it to Mr. Belcourt, of Ottawa, but the Quebec contingent is determined it shall go to a man from Quebec province, hence the matter is held in abeyance for the present.

At the annual symposium of the parliamentary press gallery tonight, George H. Ham, of the C. P. R., was presented with a magnificent gold watch by his old associates and co-workers of the gallery.

A cable message has been received by the consulate general of Japan in this city from the foreign minister of Japan at Tokio. It says the famine-stricken people in the northwestern provinces who so much depend upon outside relief will be in a much more favorable situation when the summer crops of grain are harvested, and they may need no further relief. As a result the different Canadian funds will be closed. Consul General Nosse remitted over $30,000 from the Dominion.

Hydrographic Steamer

The lowest tender for the new hydrographic steamer for the Pacific coast is that of Armstrong, Whitworth & Co., Newcastle, $107,750. The tender of Messrs. Bullen, of Esquimalt, was $143,000. The contract will no doubt go to Sir William Armstrong's firm if its price includes delivery in Victoria.

Bank Manager Dead

Goderich, June 2.—(Special)—J. D. O'Connor, manager of the Sovereign Bank here, died last night of typhoid fever after a short illness. Until recently he was deputy county registrar.

Fire at Ilderton

Ilderton, Ont., June 2.—(Special)—Ilderton was visited by a severe fire last night, when the following places of business were burned: J. P. Knight, loss $5000, insurance $3100; S. Munce, loss $1500, insurance $500; Henry Story, loss $500, no insurance.

Winnipeg Wirings

Winnipeg, June 2.—(Special)—The funeral of the late Charles W. Handscomb, editor of Town Topics and musical editor of the Free Press, was largely attended by newspaper men this afternoon.

Fire in the Leland Hotel early this afternoon was the cause of a loss of nearly $25,000, the damage being largely from water, which flooded the rotunda and practically all of the first and second floors. The fire was confined to the second floor and elevator shaft, but for a time threatened to spread throughout the large building. Business will not be interfered with to any great extent.

KING LEOPOLD RAMPANT.

Congo's Royal Monopolist Objects to Outside Interference.

Antwerp, June 2.—According to the Metropole, King Leopold is about to reply energetically to British interference in the Congo Independent State and to the accusation that foreigners are shut out from the Congo. His Majesty intends, as a preface to the royal decree instituting reforms in the Congo State, to publish a declaration that he alone is sovereign of the Congo, in which he will not permit interference or coercion. The decree will open a large area of the Congo to the exploration of foreigners, which it is asserted is for the purpose of benefiting American interests.

SUNDAY BALL GAMES.

Mayor of Elmira to Be Impeached for Permitting Play.

Elmira, N. Y., June 2.—Attorney Sebring, of Corning has announced that he is being retained by the civic federation of this city to bring impeachment proceedings against Mayor Brockway and the board of police commissioners of this city because of their failure to prevent the playing of Sunday baseball games here. The civic federation is composed of ministers of this city. Several Sunday games have already been played and while no admission was charged at the gate a contribution box was placed just inside. The mayor and police board have announced that in their opinion, they have no right to stop the games played on Sunday unless some person whose peace and religious repose has been disturbed made complaints. The ministers claim it is the duty of the officials under the law to stop the games and they will not make complaints or attempt to secure them. Mayor Brockway is the former superintendent of the reformatory in this city and was elected as the reform mayor on a fusion ticket last fall.

SUNDAY, JUNE 3RD

CONCERT BY 5TH REGT. BAND

AT GORGE PARK

Commencing at 3 p. m.

Cars leave corner of Government and Yates Sreets every 10 minutes.

B. C. ELECTRIC RAILWAY CO., LTD.

PRICES MODERATE. CALL AND INSPECT.

JAPANESE GOODS

Just arrived, latest pattern Shirt Waist, Linen, Silk and Cotton Crepe. Parasols, Silk, Cotton and Paper. Paper Lanterns.

J. M. NAGANO & CO.

51 DOUGLAS ST., Balmoral Block. VICTORIA, B. C.

IT'S ALWAYS BEST

To get the best, especially when it's something to eat. Give me a trial order and be convinced. Best goods at lowest prices.

VICTORIA CREAMERY BUTTER, per lb. ..... 25c.
DELTA CREAMERY BUTTER, per lb. ..... 25c.
ALBERNI CREAMERY BUTTER, 2 lbs. for ..... 45c.
COWICHAN CREAMERY BUTTER, per lb. ..... 25c.

FRESH STRAWBERRIES DAILY.

W. O. WALLACE

THE FAMILY GROCER, COR. YATES & DOUGLAS STS. TEL. 312

HAPPENINGS OF THE PACIFIC COAST

(Continued from Page One.)

been plotting the assassination of President Roosevelt, simply awaiting the accumulation of sufficient funds before sending a deputation to Washington to carry out the scheme. The Pole, who claims to have been threatened with death by several of the plotters and who was arrested for assault, was acquitted, and it was then that the detectives learned of the alleged true purpose of the organization. Friends of the Pole informed the police of the doings of the Nihilistic group, of their eulogistic praise of Czolgos, the assassin of President McKinley, and finally of their plot for the death of President Roosevelt. Detectives have been put on the case.

HEAVY ATLANTIC TRAFFIC.

Every Berth Taken on Liners Sailing From New York.

New York, June 2.—The six transAtlantic liners sailing from New York today go out with every berth on board taken. For more than a week there has not been a saloon berth to be had, and accommodations on some of the vessels had been sold out for weeks.

MUKDEN OPEN.

Korean City Formally Opened to International Trade.

Tokio, June 2.—Mukden was formally opened yesterday to international trade. The occasion was widely celebrated. The Chinese General Chao and the Japanese Consul General Hagiwara, representing their respective governments, exchanged the most cordial greetings. The authorities are busy drafting harbor regulations for Tairen, the new Japanese name for Port Dalny, and as soon as they are completed that port will be opened to international trade.

HEIDELBERG CASTLE.

Baden Government Prepares Plans to Renovate Historic Pile.

Karsrupt, Germany, June 2.—The government of Baden today sent a message to the diet regarding the restoration of Heidelberg castle, which was partially destroyed by Marshal Turenne when he laid waste the Palatine. The message affirms that the restoration would be limited to the rebuilding necessary to preserve the sculptures and other remains of renaissance art, and that the first appropriation would be asked for in the next budget. Energetic protests have been made of recent years against the projects for the restoration of Heidelberg castle by artists, authors and antiquaries on the ground that it would be a desecration of the historical and poetic associations of the most ancient of the German castles which was begun in the thirteenth century. The Baden government, however, has outlined a plan designed to interfere as little as possible with the character of the ruins.

MICHAEL DAVITT'S FUNERAL.

Universal Respect Shown Remains of Dead Irishman.

Dublin, June 2.—The love and respect in which Michael Davitt was held in Ireland and the widespread sorrow at his death were amply evidenced by the scenes in the streets here this morning when the body of the father of the land league was removed from the Clarendon street chapel, where it had lain over night, to Broadstone station for conveyance to the peaceful county graveyard at Strade, county Mayo.

The business places closed their shutters, the shutters were closed in the private houses and streets were lined by enormous crowds of people, the men doffing their hats as the coffin, which was almost hidden by beautiful floral wreaths, was borne by. The funeral cortege included many Nationalist members of the House of Commons and clergymen representatives of every religion and political creed. John Redmond, John Dillon and other members of the Irish Nationalist party were among the mourners who closely followed the hearse. While the procession stretched out to enormous proportions, another vast crowd awaited the arrival of the body at the station, and on all sides a feeling of the deepest sorrow was apparent among the people.

At the Burial Place

Numbers of mourners joined the train conveying the body at Mullinger and Athlone. Everywhere along the countryside the people seemed aware of the mission of the train and hats were respectfully lifted in the fields and on the roadside as it dashed past. An enormous crowd awaited the arrival of the train at Faxford and a procession of vehicles nearly a mile long, followed by a big gathering of persons drawn from miles around, started for Strade, the family burial place of the Davitts, five miles from Faxford. The ceremony was most impressive. The old graveyard is near the ruins of one of the western abbeys and the grace under an ash tree and within sight of the birthplace of Mr. Davitt. A large body of the peasantry was awaiting at the cemetery and many persons threw wreaths on the coffin when it was lowered into the grave. When all was over a large crowd lingered, their eyes bedimmed with tears, till long after the others had dispersed.

THE FIGHTING BETWEEN AMERICANS AND GREASERS

(Continued from Page One.)

tance be rendered to American citizens at Cananea, Sonora, Mexico."

Secretary of State Root, upon receipt of these despatches, sent the following message to Ambassador Thompson in the City of Mexico:

"Galbraith, consular agent at Cananea, telegraphs that American citizens are being murdered and property dynamited at that point and asks immediate assistance. Press despatches this morning report strike riots have resulted in race conflict between Mexicans and Americans. Bring to the attention of the Mexican government and ask prompt and affective control to protect American citizens. Say to the Mexican government that if the matter appears to be of as serious character as despatches seem to indicate, the government of the United States would be glad of any suggestions from government of Mexico as to the course which we may take to prevent violations of international obligation on the part of our citizens to help prompt peace and safety."

THE WORST OF A COLD.

Is how suddenly it comes. No time to hurry to the drug store, croup develops, the lungs are affected with pneumonia or tuberculosis, and it's too late. Keep Catarrhosone on hand—it kills colds instantly. Something magical about the way it cures Catarrh and Bronchitis. Catarrhosone is the best remedy because it cures in nature's way; it heals, soothes and restores permanently. Carry a Catarrhosone inhaler in your pocket, use it occasionally, and you'll never catch cold—that's worth remembering.

The postcard hit in England now on sale in Victoria. The multiple postcard, fourteen drop views on one card. Victoria Book & Stationery Co., Ltd.

ANARCHISTS AT WORK.

Italian Police Discover Probable Plot Against Victor Emmanuel.

Rome, June 2.—The police, suspecting anarchist plots at Ancona, on the Adriatic, 185 miles northeast of Rome, today found that a barber named Gabbianelli had several explosive mixtures, chiefly of chlorate of potash and sulphur and in his shop were three bombs ready to be exploded. They were little larger than an orange, with exterior of dark cement and a fuse attached. The bombs were similar in appearance to that used in the attempt on King Alfonso and Queen Victoria. Gabbianelli and twelve other anarchists were arrested. The discovery has caused the impression to prevail here that a plot was being formed against King Victor Emmanuel, who will visit Ancona at the end of this month.

PROGRESS REPORTS FROM MINING CAMPS

Valuable Claims at Franklin Bonded--- Shipments From Rossland.

Grand Forks, June 2.—(Special)—It is reported today that the Maple Leaf group of claims in Franklin camp, consisting of the Maple Leaf, Twilight and Beacon, have been bonded to H. W. Warrington, superintendent of the Kettle Valley lines, and others for $60,000, the papers having been signed by some of the owners today. By the terms of the bond a substantial cash payment will be made in 30 days, and thereafter at stated intervals during the term of the bond, which is reported to be eighteen months. The recent rich strike made on the Maple Leaf property, together with the subsequent rich find on the M. S. claim, in the same camp, has created a genuine stampede of mining men to Franklin camp. H. W. Warrington and others having gone up to the camp this morning. These claims are owned by the Fee brothers of Grand Forks and M. Young of Vancouver.

A despatch received this evening from Rock Creek states that Willis M. Meadows, a wealthy rancher and an old resident of that district, was found dead at his ranch yesterday. The deceased was about 50 years of age and unmarried, owning over 100 head of cattle. A. C. Sutton, administrator at Grand Forks, has taken charge of the estate of the dead man, the cause of whose death is unknown.

The Week at Rossland

Rossland, June 2.—The Nickle Plate compressor plant has been leased by the Centre Star and was hitched to the compressed air line of that company yesterday. The leased plant is driven by a 750 horse power electrical motor. It has been lying idle since the Rossland-Great Western Mining Company ceased operations several years ago. The leased plant will be used until the 650 horse power electrical motor recently ordered by the company and the new 1250 horse power hoist are installed. It will with the present plant be sufficient for all the requirements of the mines. The use of the Nickle Plate plant was made necessary through the closing of the War Eagle compressor, which was shut down in furtherance of the plant using only the Centre Star shaft for handling the ore of both the War Eagle and the Centre Star, both these companies being the property of the Consolidated Mining and Smelting Company of Canada.

The ore chute of the Le Roi west of the dike is developing on the 800-foot level in a satisfactory manner. It has been found in the surface and is strong, wide and well defined there. It is thought it will prove one of the most valuable assets of the company; in fact it is claimed it will make the Le Roi practically a new mine.

The shipments were: Centre Star, 2519 tons; Le Roi, 2880; Le Roi No. 2, 90; Le Roi No. 2 (milled), 1200. Total for the week 6519 and for the year 138,084.

THEY KNOW IT.

Thousands of people throughout the country know that the ordinary remedies for piles—ointments, suppositories and appliances—will not cure.

The best of them only bring passing relief.

Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid is a tablet taken internally that removes the cause of Piles, hence the cure is permanent. Every package sold carries a guarantee with it.

It is perfectly harmless to the most delicate constitution. A month's treatment in each package. Sold at $1.00. At any drug store, or at The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

AMERICAN CARRION PACKERS.

German Meat Interests Make Use of Recent Revelations.

Berlin, June 2.—The meat packing revelations give the meat interests of Germany powerful arguments in support of their petition to the government not to modify the meat tariffs and regulations in the event of a commercial treaty being negotiated with the United States. The meat combinations as represented by the national associations of dealers and slaughterers memorialized the government in March not to consider relaxation of the import prohibitions. Inquiries by the Associated Press at the imperial health office elicited the fact that no official notice has been made in the matter. In the news from the United States the agrarian press finds abundant ammunition with which to wage the party's continuous campaign against meat imports.

President Receives Report

Washington, D. C., June 2.—President Roosevelt received this afternoon, the completed report of Professor Charles P. Neill, commissioner of labor and James Reynolds of the inquiry into the meat packer houses of the United States. The report aggregates about 6,000 words.

Professor Neill and Mr. Reynolds were in consultation with the President for nearly an hour. The lead of the report was discussed thoroughly and welded finally into the form in which it will be transmitted to congress next Monday. The report a stated heretofore will be accompanied by a special message of the President and he will deal vigorously with the facts developed by the inquiry.

DISEASES OF THE SKIN.

Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Ring Worm, Herpes, Barber's Itch, Itch or Scabies.

All of these diseases are attended by intense itching, which is almost instantly relieved by applying Chamberlain's Salve and by its continued use a permanent cure may be effected. It has, in fact, cured many cases that has resisted all other treatment. Price, 25 cents per box. Every box is warranted. For sale by all Druggists.

A LONG SWIM.

After Seventeen Hours' Struggle Swimmer Reaches Land.

Honolulu, June 2.—Through the capsizing of a boat occupied by Edward Devauchelle, a half-white, and three natives of Maui island last Thursday the three natives were drowned. After swimming for seventeen hours and covering thirty miles, Devauchelle reached a rock, on which he slept all day Wednesday. On Thursday he took a further swim of two miles and landed at Molokai. One of the natives accompanied Devauchelle for sixteen hours and then sank, exhausted.

ELEVEN KILLED AND TWENTY OTHERS INJURED

Electric Car Overturned Near Providence With Fearful Results.

Providence, R. I., June 2.—Four persons and possibly more were killed and sixteen injured early this morning by the overturning of an electric car in Providence. No details had been received up to 2:10 this morning regarding the number of casualties. It is known, however, that a large fifteen-seated open car chartered by a private party and returning to this city from Crescent park left the rails on a sharp curve at Moore's Corner, East Providence, and was overturned. The accident happened on the suburban line of the Rhode Island Traction company.

Later.—Eleven persons were killed and twenty injured, through the overturning of a large trolley car of the Rhode Island Traction company's line at Moore's Corner, East Providence, just after 1 o'clock this morning. The car, which was one of the open type variety, and had fifteen seats, was filled with a party of Thornton people who were returning home after a day's outing at Crescent park, a well known pleasure resort on the Providence river, several miles below the city.

"SILVER PLATE THAT WEARS"

A Mark of Quality

that distinguishes good silver plate from the common kind, that protects the buyer, is the trade mark

"1847 ROGERS BROS."

On Spoons, Forks, Knives, etc., this trade mark stands for quality unquestioned and beauty unsurpassed. In buying Tea Sets, Candelabras, Trays, etc., ask for the goods of

MERIDEN BRITA CO.

Births, Marriages, Deaths

MARRIED

MACDONALD-CAMPBELL—In this city, on the 1st instant, by the Rev. W. Leslie Clay, Frank A. MacDonald, of Hampstead, N. B., to Miss Kathleen Campbell, of New Westminster, B. C.

DIED

JOHNSTON—At the family residence, Shakespeare street, on the 1st instant, Andrew Johnston, only son of Mrs. Joseph Crawford, a native of Glasgow, Scotland; aged 30 years.

The funeral will take place from the residence as above, on Sunday, June 3, at 3 o'clock.

Friends please accept this intimation.

(Glasgow papers please copy.)

McCONNAN—At St. Joseph's hospital, on the 1st instant, Walter K. McConnan, of this city; aged 32 years and 6 months.

The funeral will take place on Sunday at 2:45 p. m., from W. J. Hanna's parlors, and at 3 o'clock from St. Andrew's Presbyterian church.

BUTTERS—On the 1st instant, at Jubilee hospital, James Butters, a native of Devon, England; aged 67 years.

Funeral services will take place at 4:30 o'clock this afternoon from Hanna's undertaking parlors.

(Winnipeg papers please copy.)

GRANITE AND MARBLE WORKS

Monuments, Tablets, Granite Coppings, etc., at lowest prices consistent with first class stock and workmanship.

A. STEWART

Cor. Yates and Blanchard Sts.

STODDART

Jewellery Store

PRACTICAL JEWELLERS

Direct Importers of the Most Celebrated Makers of Watches, Clocks and Optical Goods.

63 & 65 YATES STREET

Expiration of Lease.

We have received notice to quit our store, and in consequence will offer the whole of our stock valued at

$26,000.00

consisting of Diamonds, Watches, Jewellery and Souvenir Goods at

25 Per Cent. Below Prime Cost.

Counters, Glass Cases, Mirrors and other fittings will be offered at about half cost.

Ingersoll Watches, 85 cents

Waterbury Alarm Clocks, $1.00

8-Day Striking Clocks, $2.50

Say! Just Stay and Look at These Prices

GREAT REDUCTION

Boot and Shoe Sale

	Regular.	Now.
27 pairs Ladies' Pat. Kid and Colt Lace Boots	$5.00	$3.60
24 pairs Ladies' Pat. Blucher Common Sense, low heel	3.00	2.00
45 pairs Ladies' Dong. Lace Boots, sizes 2½ to 7	2.50	1.75
54 pairs Ladies' Dong. Oxford Shoes, sizes 2½ to 7	1.50	1.00
24 pairs Tan Oxfords, Goodyear welt	3.00	2.00
18 pairs Men's Box Calf Lace Boots, sizes 6 to 10	2.50	1.75
35 pairs Men's Dongola Lace, Goodyear welt	3.00	2.00
24 pairs Ladies' White Canvas Oxford Shoes, sizes 2½ to 7	.....	1.15
120 pairs Children's Boots, Shoes and Slippers, sizes 5 to 10½	.....	.50
30 pairs Boy's Boots, sizes 12 to 5	1.75	1.25

Come everybody get some of the good things that are worth a good deal and sold for little. We mean business and if prices and quality tell, we surely will do it.

JAMES MAYNARD

Odd Fellow's Block. 'Phone 1232. 85 Douglas Street

FREE—THE INVESTMENT HERALD

Leading mining and financial paper. News from all mining districts. Most reliable information regarding mining, oil industries, principal companies, etc. No investor should be without. Will send six months free. Branch, A. L. Wiener & Co., 61 and 62 Confederation Life Building. Owen J. B. Yearsley, Toronto, Ont., Manager.

The Soul of a Piano is the Action. Insist on

"OTTO HIGEL"

Piano Action

THINK HARD

Is it wise for you to pay your money for good groceries when you can get the BEST kind by dealing at our up-to-date store?

We have to offer some special lines for this hot weather:

PERSIAN SHERBET, per tin	25c.
LEMONADE, per tin	25c.
LEMON SQUASH, per bottle	25c.
GINGERADE, per bottle	25c.
GINGER WINE, per bottle	25c.
LIME JUICE, per bottle	25c.
THORPE'S SOFT DRINKS (all flavors), per bottle	25c.

Carne's Up-to-Date Cash Grocery

Corner Government and Fort Streets. 'Phone 586

NEW ADVERTISENENTS

(Too Late for Classification)

PERSONAL

GET MARRIED—Matrimonial paper containing hundreds of advertisements marriageable people from all sections of the United States, Canada and Mexico, many rich; mailed free. Pay when married. M. Gunnels, Toledo, Ohio. f mr6

WARNING

Notice is hereby given that, from and after this date, any person found breaking, tampering with, or interfering with in any way, any street electric lamp, or globe thereof, will be prosecuted.

By order,
WELLINGTON J. DOWLER,
C. M. C.

Victoria, B.C., May 29, 1906.

GOOD COFFEE

IS HARMLESS

Says Mrs. S. T. Rorer, the eminent authority on cooking. The trouble has often been due to the faulty method of making, and just as often to the inferiority of the coffee. For this reason, we wish that you would try a pound of our "CROWN BRAND." Most of our patrons use it and will have no other.

If coffee does not agree with you, there is a reason, and we want to help you find it.

TO MAKE GOOD COFFEE

Fill the kettle with fresh, cold water, bring quickly to the boiling point; scald teh coffee pot, and while hot, put in a rounding tablespoonful of ground Crown Coffee to each pint of water; add the water and serve at once.

Crown Coffee made in this manner is entirely free of fixed oil, and very delicious.

The price is 40c. per lb., and is the best value we have in the coffee line. Sold by all Grocers.

Pioneer Coffee and Spice Mills, Ltd

VICTORIA

NOTICE

In the Estate of Emanuel William Sleightholme, Deceased:

All persons indebted to the estate of the above named deceased are required to pay the amount of their indebtedness forthwith, and all persons having claims against the said estate are required to send particulars thereof, duly verified, to the undersigned on or before the 9th day of June, 1906.

GEO. JAY,
Administrator with the will annexed, 22 Bastion St., Victoria. m24

GREAT MAJESTIC RANGE

CHEAPSIDE

500 purchasers in Victoria say Majestic Ranges are the Best.
A full line on view in our Show Rooms.
We Sell the Best Lawn Mowers.
We Sell the Best Rubber Hose, Lawn Sprinklers, Grass Catchers, Hose Repairs, Etc., Etc.

Geo. Powell & Co.

127 GOVERNMENT STREET

VICTORIA'S TOURIST RESORT

Goldstream Hotel

Under New Management.

A. SLATER, PROP.

A FINE DRIVE FROM THE CITY, 20 minutes by E. & N.; high class hotel; every comfort; lunch and dinner a specialty. WINES, LIQUORS, etc., of the best. Good Stabling.

A. DIXON Successor to A. McGregor & Son.

95 Johnson Street

LAWN MOWERS, RUBBER HOSE etc.
SCREEN WINDOWS and DOORS, REFRIGERATORS

HUMBER BICYCLES

FIFTY-FIVE DOLLARS

These are the production of the genuine and only Humber factory, at Coventry, England. They are guaranteed fully, and up to the Humber standard. Call and see them.

THOS. PLIMLEY: Opp. the Postoffice, GOVERNMENT ST.

Subscribe for The Colonist

QUEEN OF ACTRESSES PRAISES PE-RU-NA.

MISS JULIA MARLOWE.

Heartily Approves of Peruna for the Nerves.

IN a letter to The Peruna Medicine Co., Miss Julia Marlowe, of New York City, writes the following:

"I am glad to write my endorsement of the great remedy, Peruna, as a nerve tonic. I do so most heartily."—Julia Marlowe.

Nervousness is very common among women. This condition is due to anemic nerve centers. The nerve centers are the reservoirs of nervous vitality These centers become bloodless for want of proper nutrition.

This is especially true in the spring season. Every spring a host of invalids are produced as the direct result of weak nerves.

This can frequently be obviated by using Peruna. Peruna aims at the root of the difficulty by helping the digestion.

Digestion furnishes nutrition for the nerve centers.

Properly digested food furnishes these reservoirs of life with vitality, which leads to strong, steady nerves and thus nourishes life.

Peruna is in great favor among women, especially those who have vocations that are trying to the nerves.

Expressions of Gratitude.

Dr. Hartman has received numberless letters containing expressions of gratitude for relief experienced through the use of Peruna in cases of nervousness.

Probably no other physician has a larger number of grateful patients scattered all over the civilized world than Dr. Hartman.

Not a day passes that he does not receive some token of appreciation from the patients whom he has relieved of some chronic malady.

EARTHQUAKE SHOCK REPORTED AT SEATTLE

Tremor Was Slight One and No More Than Perceptible—Felt in East.

Seattle felt a slight shock of earthquake, on Friday morning at 5 o'clock. There was one tremble. No damage was done, the tremor being perceptible, however. The shock was not perceptible here, and it is not known whether the seismograph here recorded the quake, as Mr. Reed, meteorologist, has not yet developed the film of the instrument.

Regarding the quake, the Seattle Post-Intelligencer of yesterday says:

"That a distinct shock was felt has not been established. Certain persons awake at that hour assert they felt a slight distrubance, barely perceptible and of not more than two seconds' duration. Others who were out at the same hour, among them newspaper men, policemen and employees of the street department, are positive they felt nothing, and persons asleep were not disturbed; at least no reports of sudden awakenings were made.

"Inquiry at the university elicited the information that no impressions of the shock was recorded there, and Weather Observer Salisbury stated that no official record of any earthquake tremor was made by the weather bureau.

"The fact that Washington recorded the greatest intensity of the disturbance and preceded Seattle's first apprisal of a shock by four hours or more, would indicate that, if the disturbance took direction at all, it was from east to west.

"Those closely conversant with seismic tremors connect the Washington shock with the recent agitation in the volcanic zone, of which Mount Hecla, in Iceland, is the centre."

A Washington despatch to the Seattle paper says:

"The seismograph at the weather bureau today registered an earthquake of considerable strength, and from the similarity in time it is thought to be the same quake which, according to press reports, was felt in Seattle this morning. According to the instrument here, the earthquake was of considerable magnitude and began about midnight of May 31st, eastern time. The strongest portion of the motion, however, began at thirty-four minutes past 12 a. m., June 1st, and continued for about eleven minutes. The total duration of the earthquake was nearly two hours, and the components of motion were recorded from every direction. The officials of the weather bureau say that this is the first considerable earthquake recorded at Washington since the great San Francisco earthquake of April 18th, and that the indications, from records of the seismograph here, are that the origin of the present earthquake was at a much greater distance from Washington than San Francisco. They, however, are unable to definitely locate the area of the present vibrations."

The Seattle Post-Intelligencer says:

"The foregoing despatch probably explains the receipt of a telegram from Denver, Colo., stating that the Denver Times has issued an 'extra,' giving particulars of an earthquake shock said to have been felt in Seattle shortly before 5 o'clock yesterday morning.

"A despatch from Denver to the Post-Intelligencer, referring to the Denver Times 'extra' and the reported Seattle shock, said: 'Denver, Colo., June 1, 1906.—Denver Times issues extra. Says Seattle people aroused from slumber by distinct shock; tremble recorded at almost same time as one which visited San Francisco; vibrations from east to west, ten seconds' duration. No perceptible damage; people aroused from slumber heard several shocks from east to west and north to south; clock pendulums stopped.'

"Reports that an impression of the eastern earthquake had been received in Seattle about 4:30 o'clock yesterday morning were made to the Post-Intelligencer."

BILIOUSNESS AND CONSTIPATION

"For years I was troubled with biliousness and constipation, which made life miserable for me. My appetite failed me. I lost my usual force and vitality. Pepsin preparations and cathartics only made matters worse. I do not know where I should have been today had I not tried Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. The effects were simply marvelous. The tablets relieve the ill feeling at once, strengthen the digestive functions, purify the stomach, liver and blood, helping the system to do its work naturally. They bring back new life and energy, a bright eye, a clear brow and a happy heart." Mrs. Rosa Potts, Birmingham, Ala. These tablets are for sale by all Druggists.

VIN ST. MICHEL

THE VERY BEST

INVALID WINE

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

R. P. RITHET & CO., LIMITED

PACIFIC COAST AGENTS

A PARTY OF STEEL MEN NOW IN WEST

Their Views on the Outlook For The City of San Francisco.

A party of steel men, all identified with the United States Steel corporation, arrived in the city from the west in a private car of the Elgin, Joliette and Eastern railway today, says the Winnipeg Free Press. In the party were Frank Baaches, of Chicago; F. T. Bentley, of Chicago; John Duncan, of Keewaunee; John Neal, of Pittsburg; H. S. White, of Chicago; J. Kennedy, of Pittsburg; B. Ayers, of Chicago, and M. Dreyfus, of Chicago.

These gentlemen were selected directly after the great earthquake in San Francisco to go west to the Pacific coast and investigate conditions in the city of San Francisco and at other points in the state.

This duty was performed by them, and they are now on the way back to Chicago, combining business with pleasure. In Canada they stopped only at Vancouver and Winnipeg. While business is done to a considerable extent in Winnipeg by the corporation, the city would not have been visited had it not been in the direct route back to St. Paul, south and east.

The purchases of Winnipeg from the corporation consist largely of barbed wire and steel tubing, and during the morning the eight gentlemen visited all the local wholesale hardware buildings, beginning with J. H. Ashdown's, on Bannatyne avenue east. At the conclusion of the visit to the various hardware establishments luncheon was served at the Commercial club, at which Mr. Ashdown presided, and brief addresses were made by Frank Baaches and other members of the party.

Their Visit to 'Frisco

Being asked regarding affairs in San Francisco, Mr. Baaches gave an optimistic report. "Everything is satisfactory on the Pacific coast," he said. "The city will be rebuilt and the class of structures erected will be of a most substantial kind. Everything possible will be done to create one of the most beautiful and attractive cities in the world."

"It has been said that there will be a scarcity of steel?" suggested the reporter.

"Well, steel is scarce," was the reply. "But we would be strange manufacturers if we could not supply the demands of San Francisco. Certainly if the entire demands of that city had to be met in a day we would not be able to supply it. But it will be ten years before San Francisco is rebuilt, and we will only be called on for a little at a time. There will be no lack of steel to rebuild San Francisco. The city will be well rebuilt and steel will be largely used in its construction."

Being asked regarding the general work of the steel trust and the possibility of its extension to Canada, Mr. Baaches became uncommunicative, having no information of any kind to give out on this subject.

The party are covering the city this afternoon in an electric car and will leave at 5 p. m. over the Soo line for the south.

It is now a well established fact that Eczema and Salt Rheum is purely and simply a skin disease. The blood has nothing at all to do with it; consult any well informed physician on the subject and he will tell you this is a fact. Is it not reasonable then, that you cannot cure a blood disease through the skin? Is it not just as reasonable that you cannot cure a skin disease through the blood? Saxon Ointment is the only recognized cure for Eczema and Salt Rheum and all skin diseases because of its powerful healing properties, it gets right to work the moment you apply it and draws out impurities of the diseased parts assists nature in growing a new surface and seldom ever leaves a scar even on the most ugly sore. You run no risk with Saxon Ointment. Try it and be convinced. It is an old English cure that has stood the test of ages. Testimonials from some of your best friends. Saxon Ointment is a household cure for all skin troubles. Price $1.00 for a large three ounce box. Address Saxon Ointment Co., Box 202 Victoria, B. C., or at Cyrus H. Bowes, 98 Government street, Special Agent.

U.S. DIVORCE LAW.

Legal Explanation of a Recent Supreme Court Decision.

Case and Comment.

The most important divorce decision ever rendered in this country has just been handed down by the Supreme Court of the United States in the case of Haddock vs. Haddock, Adv. S. U. S., 1906, p. 525. It settles a long disputed question of the validity in other jurisdictions of a divorce obtained against a non-resident without personal service or appearance. The decisions of the state courts on this point have been in utter confusion. In some states such divorces have been declared valid everywhere. In others, as in New York, they were held void for lack of jurisdiction. Some of the courts met this jurisdiction objection by saying that the marriage status was a res and the divorce suit a proceeding in rem, in which personal service on the defendant was not necessary to jurisdiction. The result has been that in a great number of instances the status of a person who has obtained a divorce of this kind and then married again is, in some states, that of a person lawfully divorced and lawfully remarried, but, in other states, that of a bigamist, whose divorce was a fraud and whose second marriage is a crime. The complications and perplexities thus arising extended not only to the parties to the divorce, but to their children, and to the children of later marriages which they might contract. Such has been the chaos existing in the law of this most sacred of human relations.

For the first time the court of final authority has now passed upon the fundamental question whether or not a divorce obtained against a non-resident, who was not personally served and did not appear, is entitled to be held valid outside the state. In each of the previous cases which have come before that court in which the question was presented, the court has found some way of deciding the case without directly disposing of this vexed and perplexing question. But in its present decision the court clearly adopts the New York rule, which has been hitherto repudiated in many states. While the decision is made by a bare majority of one, it definitely settles the law for all jurisdictions in the country, both state and federal, to this extent, namely, that the full-faith-and-credit clause of the federal constitution does not give such a divorce any validity to determine the status of the parties outside the state in which it was rendered. On the other hand, the courts of other states are still at liberty, under the constitution, to give to such a divorce full force and effect if they choose. The decision goes no farther than to relieve them from any constitutional obligation to treat it as valid.

What the effect of such a divorce is in the state where it is rendered, if the court has no jurisdiction to render a decree that would be valid outside the state, is a question that may still be contested, though the majority of the court in the present case, while denying its binding effect outside the state, assumes that it is valid within the state where it was rendered. Nevertheless, on that point the expression of the court cannot have the full force of a decision, as the point was not at issue jurisdiction to render a decree valid within the state, and not have jurisdiction to make a decree that will be valid outside the state, is not easily understood. The majority opinion, while repudiating the theory that the marriage status is a res, nevertheless, seems to concede that the court of the state has jurisdiction to determine the status of its own citizen. This seems very much like stating the res theory in different words. The dissenting judges find it impossible to see how the decree can be conclusive in one state without being conclusive in all the states, and the very able opinion of Mr. Justice White does not make this point clear. But whatever is said on this question must be deemed to be conceded only for the purpose of this case, and cannot be, in the strict sense, binding when, if ever, that question is expressly presented to the court for decision.

The anomalies, perplexities and inextricable tangles of family relations as affected by divorces against non-residents without personal service may be to some extent lessened by this decision, but it is impossible to say how far this will be the result. The "divorce industry" of certain states, which, by lax laws, have invited divorce business from other states, will probably languish, and no doubt the number of these discredited divorcees will be much reduced. But it is still possible for states that wish to do so to provide for divorce decrees of this kind, and at least so far as the present decision goes, give them full validity in the jurisdiction where they are rendered. It is also possible for other states, if they wish, to recognize them as valid, and it is by no means improbable that decrees of this kind will still be rendered in many states, and upheld by exercise of comity in many other states. It will still be true that a divorce may be valid in some states and void in others; that persons lawfully married in one state are held to be living in unlawful relations in other states; that children legitimate in one state are illegitimate in others. This unfortunate and disgraceful condition of affairs is not cured, but only lessened in extent, by the present decision. There is one remedy that would be effective, and that is for the court of last resort to decide, as the logic of the matter seems to require, that a decree which, for lack of jurisdiction, is not valid in other states, is not valid in the state where it is rendered. To hold this would no doubt require the court to overrule its decision in Maynard vs. Hill, 125 U. S. 190, 31 L. ed. 654, 8 Sup. Ct. Rep. 723, where a legislative divorce was upheld as against a non-resident. But if a decree of divorce is within the constitutional guaranty of due process of law, and it certainly must be, so far, at least, as it determines property rights, the necessity of jurisdiction in order to make it valid even within the state where it was rendered, seems to be established by the constitution and by the reasoning of Pennoyer vs. Neff, 95 U. S. 714, 24 L. ed. 565. This conclusion may be avoided by assuming that a marriage may be dissolved as to one party, and not as to the other, but that is a conclusion to which the mind does not easily assent.

REGIMENTAL ORDER.

Notices to Members of the Fifth by the Commanding Officer.

Lieut.-Col. Hall, commanding the Fifth Regiment, has issued the following order: To be corporals to complete establishment, Bomb. W. A. Mulcahy, Bomb. R. Vaughan.

The officer commanding has also been pleased to approve of the following promotions, for the period of camp only: No. 2 Company—To be acting sergeant, Corp. A. Richardson. No. 3 Company—To be acting corporals, Gunners R. J. Butler, A. G. Boyes, G. A. Ross, J. J. Wilson, H. Cobbett and W. Thrall; to be acting bombardiers, Gunners H. C. Coates, C. H. Brigden, F. Gieldemeister, E. H. Mileson, W. Williams, F. Jones, A. Clegg, H. A. Taylor.

The following man having been reengaged, is taken on the strength of the regiment: Co. Sergt.-Major R. Lorimer.

The regiment will parade at the drill hall on Sunday, June 10, at 10 a. m. No leave will be granted from this parade. Dress, field day order; forage caps to be carried on right shoulder strap; great coats banderole.

An allowance to and from camp having been authorized, two car tickets will be supplied per man each evening in camp before dismissing parade.

Those men wahing employment as camp police or on fatigue party during camp will report to the adjutant at the drill hall on Wednesday next, 6th instant, at 8:30 p. m.

UNNA DEFINES A CAUSE.

European Skin Specialist Says Dandruff is Caused by Parasites.

Upon that theory, proved beyond a doubt, a cure for dandruff was sought after. Scientists, chemists, druggists and physicians all "took a hand" and the successful issue is the present product known as "Newbro's Herpicide."

This remedy actually kills the parasites that infest the hair bulb, does its work most effective and contains not an atom of substance injurious to anything else than the germ alone. Herpicide causes the hair to grow as nature intended it should, soft and abundant.

Sold by leading druggists. Send 10c. in stamps for sample to The Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich.

C. H. Bowes & Co., 98 Government St., Special Agents.

A MILD REBUKE.

It is not necessary, says Senator Foraker of Ohio, when men tell falsehoods, to call them liars and club them over the head. Their error can be pointed out in neater and more graceful ways. In proof of this assertion Senator Foraker tells the following story:

"In a small town in Indiana a group of drummers were assembled. They sat in the reading room of the country hotel. On the flimsy hotel paper they had finished writing to their firms with the jumpy ink and the rusted pens which the hotel management provided, and now, with newspaper reading and desultory talk, they whiled away the tedious evening.

"A young drummer in a red tie took the cigarette from his mouth and said:

"'Well, my day's sales here reached $5,000. Not bad for a small town, eh?'

"An elderly drummer looked up from his newspaper and said quietly:

"'Not bad at all. It is wonderful what one can sometimes do in these little places. On my last trip here my commissions came to just what you say your sales did.'

"The young man reddened.

"'This isn't a lying competition,' he said gruffly.

"'Oh, excuse me,' said the other. 'I thought it was.'

MADE IN CANADA

Sold by ALL GROCERS in Victoria.

BORDEN'S BRANDS

THE FAMOUS

"Gold Seal" and "Eagle" Brands

OF

CONDENSED MILK

SUPREME FOR PURITY

"Gold Seal" Milk, - - 2 tins for 25 cents

"Eagle" Milk, - - - - 2 tins for 35 cents

IF YOU HAVE

A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE

Mattress, Lounge or upholstered Furniture of any kind that is commencing to wear out, or it may be that you have a carpet that needs cleaning, altering and relaid, a stitch in time saves nine, you know, so when down town drop at 100 Douglas St. We do all kinds of repairing and do it right. We have a nice line of coverings and will be pleased to show them to you. Now is the time to have your repair work done. It saves you the trouble of disposing of your old furniture and saves you the expense of buying new. We make and repair awnings, window blinds. In nine cases out of ten we can make your old furniture, mattresses, upholstery, awnings, window blinds and carpets as good as new. Test this statement. . . . . .

Smith & Champion

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The Colonist.

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27 Broad Street, Victoria, B. C.
A. G. SARGISON, Managing Director.

THE DAILY COLONIST

Delivered by carrier at 20 cents per week, or mailed, postpaid, to any part of Canada (except the city), the United Kingdom or the United States, at the following rates:

Three months	1 25
Six months	2 50
One year	$5 00

Victoria Daily Weather

Saturday, June 2.

Highest	74
Lowest	45
Mean	60

Sunshine, 11 hours, 30 minutes.

Victoria Weather

May, 1906.

Highest temperature	72.4
Lowest temperature	38.2
Mean temperature	54.30

Total precipitation for the month, 1.81 inches; average amount, 1.11 inches.

Bright sunshine 178 hours and 6 minutes; mean daily proportion, 0.38 (constant sunshine being 1).

SCANDALS NOT NEW.

It is a mistake to suppose that the Liberals at Ottawa are just getting corrupt, and that the revelations of the past few months are the result of a recent and exceptional state of affairs. They have been corrupt from the very outset. Latterly, however, they have become emboldened by success, and a larger crop of scandals is being reaped year by year. The Montreal Gazette harks back and points out that the exposures of the Laurier government mismanagement and extravagance now attracting attention throughout Canada are no new thing. They are not even the worst examples of their kind. The record began practically with the government's beginning. It will probably not end until the government goes out of existence. Just after it was formed its members were taken with the idea that the Crow's Nest Pass Railway must be built. The Tupper government had come to a practical understanding with the Canadian Pacific Company, the carrying out of which would have cost the company in cash less than a million dollars. The Laurier government made an arrangement which took from the treasury over two millions. Incidentally there was a transfer of coal lands to a group of Toronto gentlemen, who seem to have profited thereby not a little. The Drummond County Railway purchase is also to the point. The road was owned by a number of men, including some quite strong Liberals. It was discovered that it was necessary to the Intercolonial's well-being that the line should be bought and added thereto. A good price was paid for it. The vendors were made happy. The country has on its hands a white elephant. The Intercolonial has been sinking deeper and deeper into the mire of bankruptcy ever since. A little later came the Yukon business. The men sent up to administer the gold country came to be known as banditti. Some of them did much to deserve the name. Grafters with whiskey permits, men with their mits out, officials who put themselves under suspicion of regarding their own before the country's interests, gave the territory's administration an unsavory name that clings to it yet. Concessions were granted to men who did not work them but held them for speculation, to the detriment of the country; and today, though the administration costs more than ever, the Yukon is a country of declining population and trade and is becoming a burden on, instead of a source of wealth to, the country. The Saskatchewan Valley and other western land transactions brought the record down to a later date. Now the country is being wearied with the marine department extravagance, the business of the North Atlantic Trading Company, and the brawling of the officials who were sent to Great Britain to look after the country's interests. These greater affairs are only part of the whole. They stand out, because of their size, from among a mass of others of smaller dimensions, by which men who did not deserve to profited by drafts out of the treasury, and these men the ministers are unable or unwilling to resist. So deep-seated and general and accepted has the evil become that there are public men of intelligence and capacity who think they are doing service to the country by palliating and defending it when it should be exposed and censured. The party is unrepentant. No possible reform from within it likely to cleanse it. It does not desire to be cleansed. The needed change must come from without.

CABINET CHANGES.

Through the retirement of Chief Justice Tuschereau, Hon. Mr. Fitzpatrick, minister of justice, has been elevated to the high judicial position just vacated. As was anticipated, Hon. Mr. Aylesworth, postmaster general, succeeds Mr. Fitzpatrick, and Hon. Mr. Lemieux, solicitor general, succeeds Mr. Aylesworth. Nobody succeeds Mr. Lemieux for the present. This is not a convenient time for promoting from the ranks, as the electors have to be consulted as to the choice. When the unpleasant odors pervading the atmosphere of federal politics have been blown away, someone will be appointed solicitor general. He will probably be from the province of Quebec as the safest place in which to secure cabinet recruits.

The changes that have been made are in line with public expectation for some time. The arrangement is as good as any that could be made. Hon. Mr. Fitzpatrick is a very able lawyer, and, without reference to politics, has made a very satisfactory minister of justice. He will well sustain the high traditions of the supreme court bench. Politically, he has been one of the members of the administration against whom there has been no breath of scandal made public. His utterances of policy in regard to ministerial functions and responibilities have always been sound. His successor, the Hon. A. B. Aylesworth, is also an able lawyer. In some respects he has a greater reputation than Mr. Fitzpatrick. He acquired considerable "kudos" from his connection with the Alaskan boundary case, but apart from that his standing in the legal profession is high, especially from a technical standpoint. He is a man of much force and possesses a very acute and well trained intellect. We doubt, however, if he is as broad guage as his predecessor, and his tendency to finesse may narrow his conceptions of many of the questions he has to advise upon. Mr. Aylesworth is not a man of fine scruples, and did not hesitate to practice his profession after his promotion to the cabinet. In his present position he will, of course, be debarred from continuing in that way. Mr. Lemieux will probably make a good postmaster general. The position is not an exacting one. The administration of his department is largely a matter of detail, which is looked after by the permanent officials. Sir William Mulock did some important work as postmaster general, but there are not now any important outstanding questions to settle, which involve a large degree of statesmanship. The principal duty that Mr. Lemieux will have to perform, if he is anxious to do his duty, will be to run the department without loss and shut down on the tendency to provide facilities in many parts of the country beyond local requirements. Especially in the province of Quebec, there is a disposition to erect postoffice buildings as a return for political services rendered without reference to the postoffice business done, and to raise the salaries of postmasters out of proportion to the revenues they handle. There have been some glaring instances of this of late years, and that disposition, in a general way, is accountable for the rapid increase in the public expenditure, for which there is no corresponding return in service to the country.

THE TRAIN ROBBERS.

The public will be gratified to know that train robbers are not to be encouraged in British Columbia. Notice has been served that they can only operate in this province at the very greatest risk of spending the remainder of their natural term of life in the penitentiary. The sentence passed on the trio convicted at Kamloops, after a second trial, seems to fit their crime, and will go a long way towards preventing the recurrence of hold-ups in the future. There may be some difference of opinion as to the nature of the sentence. Some are inclined to think it is too severe. As great crimes as those of the prisoners have, perhaps, been more leniently dealt with by our judges, but there are special circumstances to take into consideration. If there ever was a case in which it was necessary to set an example it was this one. Public credit to some extent is at stake. On account of their daring and openness, such events as the holding up of a train is given great publicity, practically throughout the world where newspapers are read. Therefore, it is very desirable in the public interests that the world should know that crime of that nature cannot be perpetrated, except at the greatest risk to the perpetrators. The good reputation of the province as a safe place to live and travel in must be maintained. Miner, Dunn and Colquhoun may not be desperadoes of the very worst class. They may be, indeed, possessed of very many good qualities of heart, but for that reason they are not entitled to any maudlin sympathy. They went into the enterprise of robbing a train with great deliberation. The plot was carefully planned in every detail. It had been in contemplation, without doubt, for some time. They knew they were taking desperate chances, and in making their escape they were determined to sell their lives as dearly as possible, if necessary. It is a species of crime that necessarily involves a great deal of risk to the lives of others besides their own. It also involves a determination to commit murder as a final resort. They are men of intelligence, and they had weighed fully all the risk of shedding blood, and all the chances of getting away with their plunder. They took the risk, they failed to accomplish their object, and now must accept the consequences, which are of a nature to deter others from emulating their example. Without in any degree expressing pleasure on account of the sad fate that has overtaken these poor men, we think the province and all concerned are to be congratulated upon the result of the trial. The prisoners are, nevertheless, to be greatly commiserated on their lot. Even Miner, who was the leader of the gang, though a hardened offender, seems to have been well liked by those who knew him, and, from certain things that are related of him, under other circumstances might have found an entirely different ending for his career. It is often a case of starting off with the wrong foot first. As has often been remarked, the dividing line between a good and a bad man is usually very thin. A very small circumstance sometimes determines which of the two a man is to be. Miner seems to have been a man that had at least likable qualities, who could have been useful and influential in the right direction. Dunn was probably the most desperate character of the three, but even he is said to have been somewhat of a diamond in the rough, who has early associations to thank for his present plight. Colquhoun was an educated man, said to have had more genteel training than his comrades. If education is calculated to make a man better than his uneducated neighbor, his responsibility is all the greater. As he is much the younger of the three, twenty-five years in his case is probably the greatest punishment after all. He will be an elderly man when released, and his chances in life will be gone. The most regrettable feature about long sentences is that they render it impossible to retrieve the life that has been spoiled.

However, it is better than the sentence in this instance should have been too long than too short. Leniency would have been a mistake, whereas in a long sentence there is always the opportunity of exercising clemency later on if it be deemed desirable.

A CLEAN ADMINISTRATION.

There is an exceriatingly humorous side to the suggestion of the Times that the way to have a clean administration across James Bay is to place a Liberal government in power in British Columbia. In view of the developments which have taken place at Ottawa and the beautiful example of political morality set by the Ross government, the people of this province will heartily exclaim: "Heaven forbid the possibility."

Let us consider for a moment what a Liberal government at Victoria, made up of the elements in the opposition to be drawn from as material working in conjunction with the followers of the government at Ottawa, would mean. It is an open secret that the machine element of the Liberal party of British Columbia has been working to encompass the defeat of the McBride government, not that the province might be better governed, but that the ring might obtain control of the patronage and the disbursement of political favors. Its inability to bring about that end accounts for the bitter and unreasoning hostility to the present Conservative administration, and the scandal-mongering that has taken place in order to discredit it. When Hon. Mr. Templeman publicly declared that the way for British Columbia to get better terms from Ottawa was to elect a Liberal government in place of the present Tory one, he sounded the keynote of opposition. It was a bold and unscrupulous bid for the support of the electorate, but it very adequately illustrated the rapacity of the Liberal machine, which is not satisfied with the plums at Ottawa, and the hunger for the fleshpots of office. One can easily imagine with what longing the eyes of its members are set upon the provincial treasury, and how their mouths water in anticipation of the time when Victoria and Ottawa may work together in harmony in their own interests.

Under Liberal rule across James Bay, the government of British Columbia would be an annex of the departments at Ottawa. What a carnival there would be! The Ross government in its palmiest days of corruption would be paled into insignificance. Fancy the men who are associated with the political contracting of the Quadra and the Salvor and the Kestrel and the Williams Head quarantine and the Yukon telegraph and the whiskey permits in the Yukon getting "next" to the provincial treasury. We should certainly have a "clean administration." So clean would the treasury vaults be that the sight of money would taint them. If under such circumstances we should get better terms from Ottawa, our financial requirements would be only too desperately in need of such consideration. Judging from the successful methods of raiding the federal treasury, whereby the expenditure is jumping by millions a year and with Arctic sprees at $200,000 a spree, the government buildings would be a gay paradise while it lasted. Needless to say, it would not last forever or for long. We quite appreciate the anxiety of the Liberals to get control at Victoria, inasmuch as the prospects of losing control at Ottawa are eminently good. We also appreciate the anxiety of our Liberal neighbors to have McBride disposed of before Laurier is considered. The chances of succeeding in the designs upon office in this province would be greatly improved if Laurier could be kept out of sight for the time being. His success as a "clean" administrator is not such as to base strong hopes upon the policy of a local leader inspired by his example.

Mr. W. T. R. Preston is now on trial by Jury.

It has just occurred to us that if the phrase "Laurier and Loot" is at all offensive we might substitute with equal appropriateness "Liberals and Loot."

There were seven cases of expensive fly paper supplied for the Arctic on her celebrated attempt to reach the North Pole. Why such extravagance? There were no flies on that expedition.

The Dominion Trades and Labor Congress will have its annual session at Victoria this year. It would be very interesting if Mr. Preston should accompany one of his organized parties of British notables to the city about that time—interesting for Mr. Preston, we mean.

There is a weird significance in the fact that the fatal bomb thrown at the royal wedding procession in Madrid the other day was in the form of a bouquet. Only the refinement of cruelty could suggest such an offering. Beauty and the Beast go oft together.

We are assured that certain officials in "subordinate positions" are responsible for all the misdeeds being exposed at Ottawa. Considering the amount of damage done to the reputation of the government, it must be run by its officials and badly run at that. A government that cannot keep its subordinate officials straight had better resign.

A kind and ingenious subscriber has suggested that as Jews and Seventh Day Adventists are permitted to work on Sunday under the proposed Lord's Day bill that the staffs of the various morning newspapers in British Columbia might turn over to one of these faiths as a way out of the difficulty in publishing a Sunday morning newspaper. The matter will have serious consideration.

New Corsets, new styles and new prices; largest stock in the city of medium priced corsets. Tape Girdles, 40c; New Century, 50c; Elite, 50c; Summer Corsets, 50c; straight front, 75c; straight front with suspenders, $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50. Call and see our immense ranges. Fit any size. Robinson's Cash Store, 86 Yates street.

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SEE YOU GET IT—"HYDRO(CRE)SOL."

Shoe Prices

SPECIAL $5.00 VALUES

Gent's Laced Boots, Blucher cut, in patent leather, brown and black vici kid; bench made.

SPECIAL $3.50 VALUES

Gent's Laced Boots and Oxford Ties, Blucher style, in tan and black leathers.

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FULLERTON'S
62 Yates St., Next Imperial Bank

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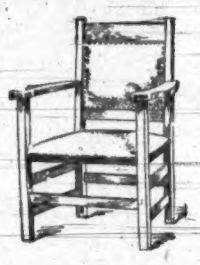
In home furnishing, the question of Chairs is often treated with less attention than it deserves, seeing the comfort of the family depends in no small measure on an efficient outfit of suitable Chairs, especially in the Dining-Room where they are more constantly and regularly used. For years we have been testing Dining-Room Chairs from all the leading factories, and in addition have been building thousands of these useful items of household furniture in our own factory, with the result that we can show you in our Chair section on our third and fourth floor an assortment which we doubt if you could duplicate in any city west of Toronto or Chicago.



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Always the same.
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For sale everywhere.

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Calling at Massett, on
MONDAY, JUNE 4th
JOHN BARNSLEY & CO., Agents.

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SAILS ON
Thursday, May 31st, 1906.
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PRINCE RUPERT KAIEN ISLAND
STEWART PORTLAND CANAL
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For Hazelton and the Bulkely Valley
BELLA COOLA
And all Cannery Ports
Freight must be delivered before 6 p.m. on Thursday, at TURNER BEETON'S WHARF, foot of Yates street.
For Fares, Freight and Further Particulars apply at Office on Wharf. Next sailing, June 9. Phone 1181.

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"I Found No Poisons In Steedman's Soothing Powders"
Evidence of Dr. Chas. J. Fagan, Secretary Provincial Board of Health.
The jury returned the following verdict at the adjourned inquest on the infant May Duval, who died in Victoria, B. C., on January 7, a Steedman's Soothing Powder being the last medicine given:
"THAT THE CHILD, MAY DUVAL, DIED FROM NATURAL CAUSES, AND FROM THE EVIDENCE GIVEN THERE IS NOTHING TO INDICATE THAT THE CHILD'S DEATH WAS CAUSED BY THE USE OF STEEDMAN'S SOOTHING POWDER."
In consequence of the wide publicity given to this case and the fact that the unduly prolonging of the inquest, has given opponents an opportunity to impugn the composition of the GENUINE STEEDMAN'S (two E.E.'s) SOOTHING POWDERS (Walworth, Surrey, England), the proprietors are desirous of placing the facts before the public.
The Public Analyst stated upon oath that he found NO POISON IN STEEDMAN'S SOOTHING POWDERS and the verdict of the coroner's jury given above clearly exonerates Steedman's Soothing Powders.
Sworn testimony was submitted by the manufacturer's counsel, Mr. Rogers, as to the great care exercised to ensure perfect division in the preparation of the powders which have been manufactured for eighty years.

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Don't forget the following summer-country comforts:

Cold Cream for sunburn and freckles. Talcum Powder for perspiring and overheated skin. Hand Brush, Tooth Brush, and Powder. Paste or Wash. Good Pure Soap, scented or unscented, and Soap Holder. Nail File, Cleaner and Clipper.

When you are in our neighborhood, step in. We may be able to give valuable suggestions. We carry the best of toilet requisites.

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PRICES

Imitation Panama Hats	25c to $2.00
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Genuine Panamas	$7.50 to $15.00
Christy's 2-oz, Crush Hats, in Pearl, Drab and Black	$1.00 to $2.00
Outing Hats, in White, Red and Grey,	50c and 75c

COURTENAY

Mill site, 365x400 feet water frontage; building 200x24 feet; dwelling, stable and 4 outbuildings; crown grant 1,000 inches water; Penstock and Turbine wheel—

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Belles of '76 (just out).
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We have inquiries for the following: 2 to 4 lots in desirable locality. Acreage for platting. Dwellings with acre or more. Modern dwellings in good neighborhood. Farm, about 100 acres, convenient to city.

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Back From 'Frisco.—H. Dallas Helmcken, K. C., has returned from San Francisco. Mrs. Helmcken still remains in California, the guest of her daughter. Mr. Helmcken says that San Francisco presents a sad appearance, but there is a very hopeful feeling among the residents. He does not think there is any danger that the city will not be rebuilt.

Wanted.—A good machine man for sash and door work; steady employment. Box 207 this office.

Fairfield Estate.—Only a few lots left. Call for maps and particulars. Easy terms. B. C. Land and Improvement Co., Ltd.

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Local News

Amherst Shoes are sold at leading stores.

Lecture On India.—This afternoon in the Gospel hall, Pandora street, at three o'clock E. Lynn, a missionary for eighteen years in Southern India, but who is now returning to England for a short vacation, will give an address on missionary work illustrated by several large charts. In the same hall at 7 p. m., E. Stack from New York, will preach the gospel and a cordial invitation is extended to all to attend both these meetings.

Ham Bologna, 20c lb
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Summer Travel.—As an indication that summer travel has commenced auspiciously it may be stated that 1,875 people registered at the provincial museum last month; over a thousand more than during April.

Special Music.—The St. John's Church choir will sing at both services today, the musical settings to the scriptural words: "Eye Hath Not Seen, Nor Ear Heard, the Things Which God Hath Prepared For Them That Love Him," composed by the organist, Mr. G. Jennings Burnett, the bass solo to the word, "But God Hath Revealed Them, etc., will be sung by Mr. F. C. Waddington.

The Second Number.—The Colonist is in receipt of the second number of Wild Life, the magazine published in Victoria under the editorship of H. F. Pullen. This month there is a very interesting article by C. W. Mathers of Vancouver on a trip down the Mackenzie River to the Arctic Ocean, with illustrations and descriptions of the Eskimo tribes met with.

In New Premises.—The new premises of the Dominion Express Company at Broughton and Government streets have been lavishly fitted up. The fixtures are in old oak with oxidized brass grilles, and this scheme has been carried out also in the new office furniture. A new feature in this city are the flesh-colored marble toe plates along the bottom of the counter fronts. The walls have been treated in olive green, with crimson panels outlined by a gold beading.

Elected Officers.—The Rathbone Sisters' Lodge, No. 8, has elected officers as follows: M. E. Chief, Sister Dempster; Ex. Senior, Sister O'Keefe; Ex. Junior, Sister Vey; Manager, Sister Bradley; M. of R. and C., Sister Shade; M. of F., Sister Hammond; Protector, Sister Wrigglesworth; Outer Guard, Sister Chadwick; Past Chief, Sister Moss. The following were appointed to act with the Knights of Pythias for Decoration Day: Sisters Monteith, Smith and Moss. Decoration Day this year falls on June 17.

Scripture Union.—Today an opportunity presents itself to Victorians of hearing something of the world-wide work of the Scripture Union, which was forwarded by the Children's Service mission for the purpose of encouraging systematic Bible reading and prayer. Two branches of this union exist in this city, and under their auspices O. B. Bull, B. A., of Jesus college, Cambridge, England, traveling representative of the union, who is visiting the city, will preach at the evening service in the Church of Our Lord, Humboldt street.

Returns to Victoria.—James McDougall, an old Hudson's Bay Company official who resided here many years ago has decided to return to Victoria. He has purchased, through Grant & Conyers, the Dempster place on Fort Bay road, comprising a handsome residence and an acre of garden. The same agency has also disposed of the Devereux cottage on Amphion street to a new arrival from the Northwest. This firm reports many enquiries for acreage both within and outside the city limits, principally by people from east of the Rockies. Several other transactions will be closed in the course of a few days.

Pastor Arrives.—Rev. A. E. Roberts has arrived from Nanaimo to take up his residence in this city. He was appointed to the Victoria West Methodist Church in succession to Rev. R. J. McIntyre. He has just given up Haliburton Church, Nanaimo, to fill this commission, having been installed there for one year. To Nanaimo he came from Okanagan, and previously served three years at Denver. He came to British Columbia from Manitoba seven years ago, having commenced his ministerial duties in the latter province in 1891. In the Manitoba College Mr. Roberts took a three years' course in theology. At the last meeting of the British Columbia Methodist conference he was appointed secretary of that important body.

The Fisheries Commission.—Arrangements have been made for a joint meeting of the Canadian and Washington Fishery commissioners to be held on July 5th, when important questions at issue will be discussed. The commissioners will be in session for six days. The date set is only temporarily and was decided upon pending the approval of all concerned. From July 5th until July 9th the Washington State commissioners and the British Columbia commissioners will visit the Puget Sound canneries and British Columbia traps, besides those in the vicinity of the Strait of Juan de Fuca Point Roberts and Boundary Bay. On July 10th and 11th the commissioners will hold a conference at Vancouver, Wash., where plans for the ensuing year, and the best means for propagation of the fish industry of the Northwest will be discussed.

"As Others See Us."—According to the Vancouver World of Thursday, Dr. A. R. Baker, president of the Vancouver 100,000 club, said, after a recent visit here: "The interest taken in the work of the Victoria 100,000 club, and the real success and useful work that it is accomplishing because of the hearty support it is receiving from every class of citizen, is worth noting by Vancouver. The home industries campaign in Victoria, fathered by the 100,000 club, has been most successful and manufacturers there are a unit in agreeing that the benefit has been real and bids fair to be lasting. Visitors to the Empire day celebration were particularly struck with the splendid displays of home manufactured goods that were on view in all the retail stores. It was a showing that could not fail to impress the tourist."

Grand Orange Lodge.—Past Provincial Grand Master of the L. O. A. Thomas Duke received a telegram from Dr. T. S. Jeffs, who is attending the session of the Sovereign Grand Lodge in Toronto, that it had been decided that next year the Sovereign Grand Lodge will meet in Vancouver. This will probably be the largest secret society gathering ever held in Vancouver, as delegates will be present from every part of the Dominion. For the past two years it has been the aim of the Vancouver Orangemen to secure the meeting of the Sovereign Grand Lodge, and that they have succeeded is due to their energy and preseverance. The lodge will probably meet some time in June, though an effort will be made to have it on "the Glorious Twelfth," so as to make a grander holiday.

Wanted, to purchase desirable lots in James Bay district. Apply to Matson & Cole.

CAMPBELL'S
WHITE SALE

Every item in our Whitewear Sale is a genuine bargain, not only on account of the great reduction in price, but because you purchase something exclusive—a garment specially designed and created for our high grades trade.

Night Gowns

Cambric Nightgowns, square yokes, tucks and insertion, reg. price, $1.35. Sale Price $1.00

NANSOOK Nightgowns, trimmed with Valenciennes lace, reg. price $1.75. Sale price $1.25

SPECIAL-Nansook Nightgown tucked yoke, ribbons and embroidery, reg. price $2.90. Sale Price $1.75

White Skirts

Cambric Skirts, deep flounces, lace trimmed, reg. price $1.75 Sale Price $1.25

Cambric Skirts, deep flounces, embroidery and tucked, reg. price $2.25. Sale Price $1.50

SPECIAL—Very Fine Cambric Skirts, trimmed with Valenciennes lace and insertion, former values from $5 to $12.75. Sale Prices from ..... $3.00 to $9.75

CORSET COVERS

Cambric Corset Covers, all sizes, embroidered, reg. price 65c. Sale Price 40c

Cambric Corset Covers, all sizes, trimmed full front, tucked backs, reg. price 75c. Sale price 50c

Cambric Corset Covets, tucked yokes, trimmed insertion, reg. price $1. Sale Price 75c

SPECIAL—All-Over Lace and China Silk Corset Cover, ribbon trimmed, sizes 32, 34 and 36, reg. price $2.50. Sale Price 75c

DRAWERS

Muslin Drawers, trimmed embroidery and tucks, reg. price 65c. Sale Price 40c

Cambric Drawers, trimmed with lace and insertion, reg. price 75c. Sale Price 50c

Cambric Drawers, trimmed with insertion and embroidery, reg. price $1. Sale Price 75c

Children's White Coats

VERY EXCELLENT VALUE

9 only, White Swiss and Muslin Pelisses, reg. values $2.25 and $3.75, all reduced to one price $1.50

12 only, White Muslin and Pique Coats, trimmed with insertion and lace, reg. price $3.75 and $4.25. Sale Price $1.50

11 only, White Pique Coats, suitable for boys and girls from 1 to four years, reg. price $2.50 and $3.00. Sale Price $1.75

Children's Dresses

SPECIAL—15 only, Muslin Dresses, all-over embroidery, for children from 1 to 3 years, reg. price $1.75 and $2.50. Sale Price 90c

EXTRA SPECIAL—10 only Dainty Dresses, elaborately trimmed with lace and embroidery, suitable for children from 2 to 5 years, reg. prices $2.75 and $3.75. Sale Price $1.75

UNIQUE VALUE — Children's White Organdie and Spotted Muslin Dresses, handsomely trimmed with lace and embroidery, reg. price $4.25. Sale Price $2.25

A GREAT BARGAIN

SHIRT WAIST SUITS in fashionable greens and browns, this season's goods, very stylish and excellent materials, reg. price $12-50. Now ..... $3.75 to clear.

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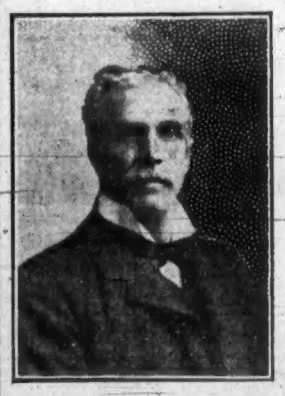

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Dr. H. B. F. Chistion of Paris, the celebrated doctor on Beauty Culture, has appointed Mrs. Winch his representative for his French Toilet preparations, including Hair Destroyer it positively destroys Root and Cell, kills the hair bulb, and ends your superfluous hair). It is the only preparation that is true to its name, and can be fully appreciated by those that have tried worthless imitations. Anda Oil removes wrinkles, smallpox pits, also any discoloration of the skin, makes old faces look young again. Hair Elixir for all hair trouble, will positively restore gray hair to its natural color. Obesithal, a sure reducer of fat. Dermathol Beautifier removes pimples, blackheads, oily skin, coarse pores. Cuta Castile Soap. Best Dental Cream, 25 cents. Ladies and gentlemen are invited to call 134 Chatham street, near Quadra.

Beware of Imitation.—For the Genuine XXXX Bass's Burton Ale, at the Clarence, Yates Street.

Keep the Flies out—Screen Windows and Doors at Cheapside.

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We manufacture Up-to-Date Show Cases, Bank, Store, Hotel and Office Fixtures, Wall Cases, Counters, Shelving, Mantels, Desks, Art Grills and Mirrors. Order Furniture a Specialty.
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Wholesale Dealers in Cream, Milk and Buttermilk.
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Navy Chocolate
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HALLAM & WYNDHAM, Ltd.
83 DOUGLAS ST., Clarence Block.
TEAS AND COFFEES.
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Chew Yuen & Co.
25 STORE STREET.
All kinds of Hand Made and Water Proof Shoes Made to Order. Shoe Repairing Neatly Done. Prices Moderate.

The British steamer Dalwich, which has been undergoing repairs at the dry dock, being cleaned and painted and having repairs made to her boilers, proceeded to Comox yesterday morning to load bunker coal, and she will then go to Vancouver to load part cargo and thence to Portland, Ore., where the balance of her cargo will be loaded. The Norwegian steamer Otta, a large freighter, arrived from Comox to enter the dry dock at Esquimalt. Tug Lorne proceeded to sea last night with the British ship Inverness in tow. The Inverness is loaded with lumber for South America. The British ship Peryerpbank, lumber laden, is lying in the Royal roads awaiting a crew, seamen being difficult to secure. Sailors are more scarce this season than for many years, which may account for the efforts at Vancouver.

Capt. Griffiths of the British ship Carnarvon Bay, now at Vancouver, has been making complaints regarding the hospital attendance for such mariners at this port and Vancouver, according to statements appearing in the Vancouver World. The World says:

"I never saw a place like Vancouver and Victoria in all my travels for negligence in caring for the sick from vessels lying in port." Such was the strong arraignment of Captain Griffith, of the ship Carnarvon Bay, uttered this morning.

Captain Griffith alleges that a boy, O. C. Williams, fell in the hold of the vessel on Wednesday morning and broke his arm. Temporary bandages were placed on the lad and he was sent to St. Paul's hospital, which is recognized by the local customs as the refuge for disabled mariners from vessels coming into port. Captain Griffith visited the hospital in the afternoon but found that nothing had been done for the boy. He was promised that the arm should be set at 5 o'clock. After that hour an endeavor was made to have the attendance put off until the following morning, but Captain Griffith stoutly objected. The attending physician promised to attend to the case the following morning, but the captain insisted on immediate treatment. On his threatening to take the boy to another hospital efforts to dissuade him were made by the sisters in charge but, after waiting until between 7 and 8 o'clock, he took the boy to the city hospital, where another physician attended to the arm.

Captain Griffith's complaint came with force, inasmuch as every ship coming into port is taxed for the sick marine fund, which is collected by the customs officials. In the case of the Carnarvon Bay this amounted to $38 and for this payment the members of the crew are entitled to medical services while in port. In this case Captain Griffith claims he was not given his due. He further makes charges of negligence in other respects, stating that men who were supposed to be at the hospital sick were drinking about the city, merely taking their meals at the institution. This condition, he claims is unfair to the vessel's owners who are entitled to the services of the men as soon as they are able to be about. He says that conditions at Victoria are even worse than at this port.

At St. Paul's hospital it was stated that the reason why the case was not attended to at the time set was because Dr. McPhillips, who had come to the hospital to attend to the lad, was called to attend to a critical case, which had arrived just at the moment and this kept him occupied. Further, it was stated that the boy was not suffering and that the allowing of attendance to lie over until the folowing morning would have worked no harm. He was seen on Wednesday afternoon by the attending physician.

VALENCIA VICTIMS.

The Building Trades Assembly took up the matter of removing the bodies of the Valencia victims from their present resting place and bringing them to Seattle for interment at its meeting last night, and appointed a committee to begin a movement for raising the required funds says the Seattle Post-Intelligencer. The committee appointed was composed of James Murphy, W. Crissell, W. A. Joyce, George Everett, M. Parsons and Charles Case, and will meet Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock to complete plans. Mr. Murphy, business agent of the assembly, said: "We are going into this matter to carry it through, and will not stop until the bodies of those drowned in the wreck have been brought to this city and given proper burial. We hope to be given the support of the citizens of the city in the undertaking, but if it should not be forthcoming, we will furnish the required funds ourselves."

MIOWERA EN ROUTE.

Distinguished Passenger Among Those Coming to Victoria.

The steamer Miowera of the Canadian-Australian line, which left Honolulu on Friday for this port and is due here on Wednesday, has among her passengers a distinguished military officer and his wife. Major-General Sir George H. French, K. C. M. G., and wife are among the passengers of the Australian liner for Victoria. They are en route to England. Sir George French was the organizer of the Northwest Mounted Police of Canada in the early seventies and for some time held the position of general commanding the militia of Queensland, Australia. His son, Lieut. French, R. E., is one of the imperial officers recently transferred to the Canadian forces.

ST. FRANCIS

Sunday, June 3, 1906.

Dinner

SOUP—Consomme Clear. Creme de Poulette. Quenelle.
RELISHES—Olives. Chow Chow. Radishes.
FISH—Fillet of Sole, Normande.
SALADS—Fruit Salad.
BOILED—Lamb's Tongue, Piquante
ENTREES—Escallopes of Veal, Financiere. Queen Fritters, Custard Sauce. Tenderloin of Beef a la Stanley.
ROASTS—Stuffed Domestic Duck, Currant Jelly. Ribs of Beef, Prime Cut.
VEGETABLES—New Cauliflower in Cream. New Beets in Butter. Mashed Potatoes.
DESSERT—Banana Cream Pie. Gooseberry Pie, Strawberry Shortcake. Vanilla Ice-cream. Assorted Fruit. Assorted Cake.
Tea. Coffee. Chocolate.

Breakfast, 6 to 9:30; Lunch, 12 to 2; Dinner, 6 to 8; Sunday Dinner, 5:30 to 7:30. Service to rooms extra.

Everybody Smokes Old Chum.

A SHANGHAIING CASE.

Interesting Developments Result From Investigation at Vancouver.

The investigation into the alleged shanghaiing of the old man, Michael Keating, on board the Mozambique opened in the shipping master's office yesterday morning, says Saturday's Vancouver News-Advertiser.

There were present Capt. Gaudin, of the department of marine, Capt. McPhaiden and his assistant, Mr. Chittey, Messrs. Pettipiece and Hoerle, of the Typographical union, accompanied by their solicitor, Mr. J. Edward Bird, Sims and Hansen, with Mr. D. G. Macdonell representing them, while Mr. B. P. Wintemute was in attendance on behalf of the World Printing and Publishing company. Mr. Edwin Neale and Capt. McLeod, harbormaster, were also in attendance. Among the visitors were Mayor Buscombe and Mr. L. D. Taylor.

Owing to the cramped quarters of the shipping master's office most of those present had to stand.

Capt. Gaudin explained that he had come here on instructions from the minister of marine and fisheries to inquire into this one particular case. The government was not prosecuting any person and it was not proposed to allow counsel to cross-examine. He was merely trying to get at the shipping system in the port for report to the minister.

Mr. Bird said that he represented the Typographical union, which had first taken the matter up, and he claimed the privilege to cross-examine. They were willing to allow the same privilege to any person whose honor or integrity was impugned. If the investigation fell short of what it was intended to be, it would be no advantage either to the port or to the government.

Capt. Gaudin insisted that he intended to keep the matter short and said that if Mr. Bird was not satisfied with the practice as he intended it, he could lodge a complaint with the minister of the department.

Mr. Bird asked Capt. Gaudin what his instructions were.

"I have no written instructions," answered Capt. Gaudin, "only a telegram to proceed to Vancouver."

"Would you mind producing the telegram?" asked Mr. Bird.

Capt. Gaudin said he had not got it, but it ran: "To communicate with the Typographical union and report by telegram to the department." He could get a copy in a very short time by sending to Victoria for it. He certainly did not understand from the telegram that the minister intended the investigation to have the scope suggested by Mr. Bird.

Mr. Bird suggested that the matter might be delayed so that they might communicate with Ottawa for the purpoe of having the instructions enlarged.

Capt. Gaudin did not think he could grant that request then. He thought that by examining the shipping master, his deputy and his assistant he could get something on the matter.

Mr. Bird uttered a vigorous protest on behalf of the Typographical union, saying that if the investigation was to be conducted in that manner they would simply withdraw from it altogether.

Capt. Gaudin said he was perfectly willing. They could go on and take the evidence of Mr. Neale.

Mr. Wintemute asked how they were to investigate the case of Michael Keating without the evidence of Michael Keating.

Capt. Gaudin said he had a statement from him that he thought would cover the case.

Mr. Macdonell said he was acting for the parties charged, and while he would have preferred to have Keating present that he might cross-examine him, still the case need not be delayed so that account as they had the evidence taken under oath.

After some further discussion Mr. Bird said that if the investigation was carried on as Capt. Gaudin proposed it would be nothing more than a whitewash.

Capt. Gaudin said he had been serving the government for the last eighteen or twenty years, and if the department had no confidence in his judgment they would certainly not have asked him to go into it.

As Capt. Gaudin appeared immovable in his determination to allow of no cross-examination by counsel, Mr. Bird and the committee of the Typographical union and their witnesses withdrew.

Capt. McPhaiden was sworn and repeated substantially the evidence he had given in the police court. Keating had been brought to him in the ordinary course by Hansen, assistant to Sims in the Sailors' Home. The articles were read over to him and he appeared to be quite sober and knew what he was doing. He went away without getting any advance at the time, but came back afterwards and got $20.

Horace Emmerson Sims was next called. He said it was his duty to assist the shipping master in procuring crews. He also kept a sailors' home where sailors boarded. He was allowed $10 by the owners to secure men for their ships, and if no ship was ready he kept them till there was. Keating came in and asked to go to sea, and Hansen took him to the shipping office.

Hansen's evidence was corroborated by that of Sims.

At the afternoon session Mr. Edwin Neale, ex-manager of the Seamen's institute, was the first to give evidence. He stated that he had been aboard the Mozambique, and the mate had told him that Keating had been shanghaied and it was a shame for an old man to be treated in that way. He had no personal knowledge of inducements offered to seamen to desert, but this was not the first case of shanghaiing in Vancouver.

Mr. D. G. Macdonell tendered a statement from the master and mate of the Mozambique. The mate said that Keating came aboard sober enough to know what he was doing, and said he had come to be a sailor. He asked afterwards for permission to go ashore to get his clothes.

Capt. Olaf Olsen said that Keating said that he had no objection to the voyage; that he had been at sea sixteen years before. He had afterwards said he would jump overboard if not allowed to go ashore.

This closed the investigation.

The Typographical union is by no means satisfied with the manner in which the investigation was conducted, and after they retired the committee sent the following telegram to Mr. R. G. Macpherson, M.P., at Ottawa:

"Present investigation wholly inadequate. Gaudin refuses assistance our counsel. Wider scope present whitewash. Appoint judge investigate."

Last evening the committee received the following reply from Mr. Macpherson:

"Gaudin not appointed. Only preliminary. An investigation satisfactory to your committee and myself is the only investigation I will stand for. R. G. Macpherson."

The committee is of course anxiously awaiting the next move. The chairman of the committee stated to the News-Advertiser that they would like to see the investigation placed in the hands of someone who thoroughly understood local conditions, like Stipendary Magistrate Alexander, for example, who by his long and intimate knowledge of the subject is particularly well fitted for the position. A synopsis of the evidence was forwarded to Ottawa by Capt. Gaudin last night and it is possible that when it is received further action will be taken.

MARINE NOTES.

The government steamer Quadra returned to port yesterday afternoon, after spending some days doing work among the buoys and aids to navigation between Victoria and Active Pass. The steamer will return on Monday to continue the work, having returned to port for the usual week-end holiday.

STEAMSHIP ARRIVALS.

At New York—Philadelphia, Southampton and Cherbourg, Copenhagen, May 30, C. F. Tietgen New York. Marseilles, May 31—Massilia, New York. Queenstown—Campania, New York. Rotterdam—Ionos — Koenigin Luise, New York. Liverpool—Cimric, Boston. London—Hibernian, Montreal. Guam—Altonia, New York. Philadelphia — Nenomince, Antwerp. Boston—Lancasterian, London; Arabic, Liverpool. Norfolk—Citti di Palmero, Galveston, and sailed for Genoa.

THE FULL COURT.

A Long List of Appeals to Come Up on Tuesday Next.

Following is a list of appeals to come before the judges of the full court on Tuesday next:

Newswander vs. Giegerich — An appeal from Mr. Justice Duff. D. G. Marshall for plaintiff, respondent; J. O'Shea for defendant, appellant.

Canadian Bank of Commerce vs. Lewis—An appeal from Judge Henderson. D. G. Marshall for plaintiff, respondent; F. R. McD. Russell for defendant, appellant.

Calori vs. Andrews—An appeal from Mr. Justice Morrison. G. E. McCrossan for plaintiff, respondent; G. H. Cowan for defendant, appellant.

Re Union Loan Company ex parte, Hill (A.)—An appeal from Mr. Justice Morrison. J. W. Weart for Hill, H. W. Harris for defendant.

Watson vs. Hamilton—An appeal from Judge Henderson. J. W. Weart for plaintiff, respondent; H. J. Duncan for defendant, appellant.

Re E. A. Carew-Gibson—An appeal from Mr. Justice Morrison. J. W. Weart for plaintiff, F. W. Howay for defendant.

Long vs. Lewis—An appeal from Mr. Justice Morrison. V. Laursen for plaintiff, respondent; F. R. McD. Russell for defendant, appellant.

Dickinson vs. Helliwell—An appeal from Judge Henderson. D. G. Macdonell for plaintiff, respondent; H. J. Duncan for defendant, appellant.

Greer vs. B. C. Electric Railway Co.—An appeal from Mr. Justice Morrison. W. H. McHarg for plaintiff, appellant; V. Laursen for defendant, respondent.

Herman vs. Adams—An appeal from Mr. Justice Morrison. V. Laursen for plaintiff, appellant; J. W. Weart for defendant, respondent.

McCrimmon vs. Smith—An appeal from Mr. Justice Duff. F. W. Howay for plaintiff, appellant; D. G. Macdonell for defendant, respondent.

Boag vs. Wharton—An appeal from Judge Henderson. J. W. Weart for plaintiff, appellant; D. G. Macdonell for defendant, respondent.

Armstrong vs. Thynne — An appeal from Judge Henderson. S. Henderson for plaintiff, appellant; D. Murphy for defendant, respondent.

Emerson vs. Skinner — An appeal from Chief Justice Hunter. A. D. Taylor for plaintiff, respondent; H. C. Shaw for defendant, appellant.

Hofius vs. Lenora Co. — An appeal from the Chief Justice. D. M. Eberts, K. C., for plaintiff, respondent; W. M. Griffin for defendant, appellant.

Star Mining Co. vs. B. N. White Co. —A motion. J. O'Shea for plaintiff, appellant; J. H. Lawson Jr. for defendant, respondent.

McLean vs. Fernie—A motion. J. H. Lawson Jr. for plaintiff; F. C. Lawe for defendant.

Inverarity vs. Hanington—An appeal from Mr. Justice Morrison. D. M. Eberts, K. C., for plaintiff, respondent; J. H. Lawson Jr. for defendant, appellant.

Morton vs. Nicholls—An appeal from the Chief Justice. F. Higgins for plaintiff, appellant; D. M. Eberts, K. C., for defendant, respondent.

ROSSLAND CAMP'S INCREASED ACTIVITY

Visitor Impressed With Signs of Renewed Activity in Every Direction.

Nelson, June 1.—A recent visit to Rossland by your correspondent shows that camp, backward and dull since the strike of four years ago, to be now rapidly regaining its lost ground. Real estate has once more some value, houses are once more being rented, and, better still, sold; miners are in demand, vast improvements are being projected, much money being spent upon the mines, more ore is being extracted and dividends are being paid regularly. The Le Roi, Le Roi No. 2 and the Centre Star, under its new title of the Canadian Consolidated Mining and Smelting company, have all paid dividends recently, and presumably the last named will pay another 2½ per cent. quarterly dividend on its capital stock of $4,700,000 at the end of June.

The immediate cause of the change is the series of vast improvements which have been inaugurated at the Centre Star and War Eagle and at the smelter at Trail, all now under the one management. Before these improvements could have been started, however, it was first necessary to prove the ore bodies on the Centre Star and War Eagle. On the War Eagle the shaft had been sunk 1,350 feet, but below the sixth level there had been a little ore found at the seventh and practically nothing beyond.

The Centre Star had gone down to the 1,600-foot level, but the development work below, principally diamond drilling under the upper levels, had not been encouraging. So much indeed was this the case that it was privately stated just before the coming in of the new management under James Cronin that at the present rate of shipment, 300 tons daily, the capacity of the shaft, six months would see the finish of the ore reserves in the mine! Now, after a year's work, matters are different. There is so much ore in sight, more or less blocked out, that the mines could ship 1,000 to 1,200 tons daily for the next two years without any further development.

The main reason of the change, apart from practical as against theoretical practice, is the discovery that the main lead in the War Eagle had altered its dip at a point near the seventh level and had thus been missed below. Hence ore has been found all the way down to the old workings and down to the 1,600-foot level. Moreover, ore has been found in every one of the old stopes which were open, and in consequence there is not a place in the mine where the waste can be filled in and has, therefore, to be dumped on the outside, filling up Centre Star gulch. Somewhat similar discoveries have been made on the Centre Star, so that the mine at the present time has a larger reserve tonnage than at any period in its history.

Reason for Enlargement

The reason of the building of the $300,000 mill by late Manager Kirby at Trail was stated to be the impossibility of further proceeding with the extraction of low grade ore from the mines without concentration. The mill proved an utter failure and will probably never be used again, but for all that possibility of mining has been proved, although no large bodies of ore of better values have been discovered, doing away with the necessity of concentrating as upon the Le Roi No. 2. The secret is the simple one of cheaper extraction and of cheaper treatment by handling in larger quantities at lower production works at Trail. It was at one time thought that these large quantities demanded for successful treatment by the smelter people could not be obtained unless the War Eagle, Centre Star and the Le Roi all came together and shipped together. While this is still being done at present and while the Trail smelter can probably handle any quantity sent it, however large, yet the necessity for amalgamation is no longer vitally pressing, inasmuch as the tonnage that will be supplied by the end of the year by the Centre Star will be equal to that a year or so ago expected from all three mines.

But to carry out this scheme of development and dividend paying it has been necessary to spend large sums of money and larger sums are still in process of expenditure. The outlay at Trail and Rossland, together, will be more than half a million dollars when completed, according to the present standards.

Cheaper extraction meant a better system of handling ore. Formerly ore was brought up at the War Eagle and Centre Star through their shafts, that of the former having its cellar 400 feet above that of the latter and the ore thus raised passed down past the mouth of the Centre Star shaft 1,800 feet by a gravity tramway to the ore bins at the railway. Furthermore, the steam for the hoist was brought up from the Centre Star boiler battery over that same length of snow covered hillsides in pipes, and naturally there was much loss of heat and necessarily waste of money. Yet, again, the boilers were not of the same nature and were indeed a scratch lot picked up here and there over the camp, and consequently were not economical workers.

Under the present system the War Eagle shaft will be abandoned altogether as uneconomical. Three connections are being made between the War Eagle and Centre Star, connecting the sixth and the third, ninth and sixth and eleventh and eighth of the War Eagle and Centre Star respectively. All the ore will be trammed into the latter from the former by electric motors and raised through the Centre Star shaft. This will do away with one set of shaft men, with the loss of heat in the transmitted steam line, the loss of power in taking ore 400 feet into the air and then letting it down again to the same level, and also with one set of ore bins.

Another Big Installation

But the Centre Star is merely compartmented and has only a capacity of 300 tons daily. A two-ton skip takes up ore from the 1,000-foot level in one minute. A big hoisting plant, the cylinder of which measures 28x60 inches, bigger than that of the Le Roi, measuring 24x60, said at its installation to be the biggest in Canada, is ordered and will be installed this fall. This hoist travels at the speed of 2,000 feet per minute and will hoist four tons of ore. But the capacity is not merely four times, as seen at the first glance. Since the shaft has to take down and up supplies and steel and men as well as ore and since these can be conveyed in future in one-half to one-quarter of the time heretofore consumed, it follows that the extra time can be devoted to the raising of ore and the capacity of the shaft therefore rather more than quintupled than merely quadrupled.

This economy of extraction is further helped by the taking of the ore by tramway to the bins through a sampler at the head of the head works instead of taking the ore first to Trail and then elevating it through a sampler to deal out once again to the furnace bins. Further, by doing away with a small army of surface men engaged in pushing small ore cars from the shaft collar several hundred feet to the ore bins. Yet further, the old piecemeal system of boilers is to be replaced by an up-to-date battery. Again, the two compressors will be united instead of being half a mile apart and will be situated at the Centre Star, much nearer the camp and therefore more economical regarding transportation.

Such are the chief economies which will make the difference at the mine between profits for shareholders and none. What is being done at Trail along the same lines, lines which are leading Rossland once again to a period of prosperity and profit making, is shown in another despatch.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

New York, June 2.—The stock market had a better tone today, with an aggressive advance of nearly four points in St. Paul as the backbone of the movement. There was realizing after the appearance of the bank statement, which cost part of the advance, and the closing tone was irregular. There were important gaps in the ranks of the advance, and for that reason the market appeared unsatisfactory to those watching for evidence of a general rising tendency.

The movement in St. Paul was based on an unofficial report of the plans for financing the Pacific Coast extension, which pointed to subscription privileges for stockholding for the treasury stock of the company and a low interest bearing bond issue to provide the remaining requirement.

The bank statement shows donly $1,126,000 cash gain, compared with preliminary estimates of between $6,000,000 and $10,000,000, and with a loan increase of $22,152,400 included in the deposit, the surplus item received only a nominal benefit.

The holiday in London left this market without initiative from abroad.

Total sales of bonds, par value, $3,485,000.

Money Markets

New York, June 2.—Close: Prime mercantile paper 5 to 5 per cent. Sterling exchange steady at $4.85.25 to .30 for demand, and at $4.82.10 to .15 for 60 days bills. Posted rates $4.83 to $4.86½. Commercial bills $4.81¾ to .82. Posted rates $4.83 and $4.86½. Bar silver 67 1-4. Mexican dollars 52. Government bonds steady. Railroad bonds firm.

Metal Markets

New York, June 2.—Casting copper 18¼. Silver 67 1-4.

London, June 2.—Silver 31 1-16.

Bank Statement

(Reported by F. W. Stevenson.)

New York, June 2.—Reserves on all deposits increased $321,976; reserves less United States deposits, decreased $170,175; loans increased $2,152,400; specie increased $2,124,500; legal tenders decreased $907,900; deposits increased, $4,010,300; circulation decreased $95,700.

STOCKS BONDS

F. W. STEVENSON

Commission Broker

21 Broad Street

GRAIN COTTON

NEW YORK STOCKS.

(Reported by F. W. Stevenson.)

New York, June 2.—The following quotations ruled on the Stock exchange today:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
A. T. & S. F.	89⅝	90	89⅝	90
do. pfd.	103	103	102½	102½
B. & O.	108	108	108	108
do. pfd.	94	94	94	94
B. R. T.	82⅝	83	82¼	83
C. & A.	27⅛	27⅛	27	27
C. & O.	58½	58⅝	58½	58⅝
C. M. & St. P.	171¼	174⅞	171	174½
C. P. R.	160⅝	160½	160⅝	160½
Erie Ry.	46¼	46⅞	46¼	46½
Ill. Cent.	179⅝	180	179¼	179⅝
L. & N.	150½	150⅝	149¼	149⅞
Mo. Pac.	94⅝	95¼	94⅝	95
N. & W.	..	..	..	87½
N. Y. Cent.	139⅝	140	139⅝	139⅞
N. Y. O. & W.	51½	51⅝	51½	51⅝
Pa. Ry.	133¼	133⅝	132⅝	133
Reading Ry.	140⅝	141¼	140⅝	140⅝
R. I. Certs.	26	26	26	26
do. pfd.	64⅝	65	64⅝	65
Sou. Pac.	66¼	66½	66¼	66⅝
Union Pac.	150	150⅝	149⅝	150½
Amal. Cop.	107⅝	108½	107⅝	108⅝
Am. Cot. Oil	32	32	31⅞	32
Am. Loco.	..	..	..	70
Am. Smelt.	154⅝	155	154½	154⅝
Am. Sug.	135½	135⅞	135½	135⅝
Am. Woolen	37⅛	37¼	37⅛	37¼
C. F. & I.	..	..	..	59⅝
Cent. Leather	41⅝	42	41⅝	42
Int. Paper	19½	19½	19½	19½
Peo. Gas	..	..	..	92
U. S. Steel	40⅞	41⅛	40⅞	41
do. pfd.	106	106	105⅝	105⅞
West. Union	92½	92½	92½	92½

Total sales for the day, 220,300 shares.

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Stock Brokers, Tel. 1705, Vancouver

Buy and sell stocks and bonds for cash or on margin, on Toronto, Montreal, New York, and London Exchanges.

THE STANDARD CIGAR BRANDS OF HAVANA

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GOOD ON ALL TRAINS.

On Sale May 24, 25, 26.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Knights of Columbus $91.10

July 10 to 15, inclusive.

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Elks $55.00

GENERAL EXCURSIONS

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St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, Sioux City, Omaha and Kansas City $60.00
St. Louis $67.50
Milwaukee $69.70
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Wall Paper at Flat Rate

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CHICAGO BOARD OF TRADE.

(Reported by F. W. Stevenson.)

Chicago, June 2.—The following quotations ruled on the board of trade today:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat, No. 2—				
July	80⅝	81½	80⅝	81⅛
Sept.	79⅝	80¼	79⅝	79⅞
Dec.	80	80⅝	80	80⅝
Corn, No. 2—				
July	49⅞	50⅛	49⅝	49⅝
Sept.	49⅛	50	49⅛	49⅛
Oats, No. 2—				
July	33⅝	34⅝	33⅝	33⅞
Sept.	31⅞	32⅝	31⅞	31⅞
Pork—				
July	16.00	16.10	15.95	16.00

A delightful trip Sunday, June 3rd, V. & S. R. steamship Iroquois. Among the beautiful islands of the Gulf returning by the Pender island canal; train leaves 9:45 a. m.; excursion rate of $1.00 for the whole day's travel.

The postcard hit in England now on sale in Victoria. The multiple postcard, fourteen drop views on one card. Victoria Book & Stationery Co., Ltd.

TAKE NOTICE that I, William White, intend to apply at the next regular sittings of the Licensing Court to be held at the City of Victoria, for a transfer of the retail Liquor License now held by me for the premises known as the King's Head Saloon, in the City of Victoria, to Lorenzo Joseph Quagliotti.

May 8, 1906.

WILLIAM WHITE.

Witness: W. C. Moresby. my9

WANTED

Good merchantable logs. The Moore & Whittington Lumber Co., Pleasant St., Victoria, B. C., Phone B1108. Agents.

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A GIRL'S SCHOOL OF THE HIGHEST CLASS Corps of teachers, location, building equipment—the best. Send for catalogue.

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CANCER

Cancer of the Stomach, Liver, Breast, Womb, and Face has been cured in Victoria by the Never Fail remedy. Try it. The genuine compounded only by

The Western Medicine Co'y, Ltd.

VICTORIA, B. C.

Particulars at 49A Government Street. Phone 143 or 920A.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

This is the age of research and experiment, when all nature, so to speak, is ransacked by the scientific for the comfort and happiness of man. Science has indeed made giant strides during the past century and among the—by no means least important—discoveries in medicine comes that of

THERAPION.

This preparation is unquestionably one of the most genuine and reliable Patent Medicines ever introduced, and has, we understand, been used in the Continental Hospitals by Ricord, Rostan, Jobert, Velpeau, Maisonneuve, the well-known Chassaignac, and indeed by all who are regarded as authorities in such matters, including the celebrated Lallemand, and Roux, by whom it was some time since uniformly adopted, and that it is worthy the attention of those who require such a remedy we think there is no doubt. From the time of Aristotle downwards, a potent agent in the removal of these diseases has (like the famed philosopher's stone) been the object of search of some hopeful, generous minds; and far beyond the mere power—if such could ever have been discovered—of transmuting the baser metals into gold is surely the discovery of a remedy so potent as to replenish the failing energies of the confirmed roué in the one case, and in the other so effectually, speedily and safely to expel from the system without the aid, or even the knowledge, of a second party, the poisons of acquired or inherited disease in all their protean forms as to leave no taint or trace behind. Such is

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY

THERAPION,

which may certainly rank with, if not take precedence of, many of the discoveries of our day, about which no little ostentation and noise have been made, and the extensive and ever-increasing demand that has been created for this medicine whenever introduced appears to prove that it is destined to cast into oblivion all those questionable remedies that were formerly the sole reliance of medical men. Therapion may be obtained of the principal chemists and merchants throughout the world.—*Diamond Fields Advertiser*, KIMBERLEY.

WHOLESALE—Henderson Bros., Ltd., Victoria and Vancouver

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Steam Launch "Constance" For Hire, Licensed to Carry 8 Passengers. Agent:—J. K. REBBECK, Board of Trade Building.

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Always get the "Best."

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Ideal Cream Sodas

Are the BEST on the market. Ask your grocer for them.

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All Kinds of
JAPANESE FANCY GOODS
Notions, etc., always kept in stock.
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Local News

Woman's Auxiliary.—At the meeting of the Diocesan board yesterday it was decided to hold the annual meeting of the Woman's Auxiliary on Tuesday, June 12th, at Christ church schoolroom.

Le Alliance Francaise.—Tomorrow evening the French Alliance will hold its last meeting of the season in the Balmoral hotel parlors. There will be games and light refreshments, preceded by a reading by Mme. Fanche de Kapzedon. Members are requested to invite French-speaking friends to attend.

Cadets Gallery Practice.—At the weekly gallery practice of the Victoria College cadets, held at the Drill hall yesterday morning, the following are a few of the best scores made out of a possible 25: Captain Macrae, 23; Cadet Watson, 21; Cadet Wilson, 20; Cadet Clarke, 20; Cadet Walter Barton, 17; Cadet Willie Barton 16; Cadet Corbett, 15.

Citizens' League.—At a meeting of the Citizens' League held in the W. C. T. U. mission many questions of civic interest were discussed. The recent case of the London hotel which has aired in the police court came in for consideration and it was decided to take further steps in the matter. Gambling and saloon licenses were also questions before the meeting and were discussed at length. Reports were received from the London Reform association and the London county council showing the work done by those bodies. The regular meeting of the Citizens league has been changed from the last Friday to the first Friday in every month.

Columbia Coast Mission.—Mr. Antle acknowledges "a splendid consignment of magazines, books etc. from Victoria for the logging camps—the best lot we have had so far." Messrs. Hibben & Co. are willing to receive another such consignment if friends will be good enough to look out their magazines, etc. and send them to 69 Government street.

On Timber Cruise.—Messrs. John Hepburn, Julius Brethour and Robt. Brethour left yesterday morning for a cruise in the vicinity of the Nitinaat Lake country. The two former are on a timber cruising expedition and the latter will endeavor to get his share of the wily trout, which abound in the waters which will be visited.

Rathbone Sisters.—Island Temple, No. 8, Rathbone Sisters had election of officers Friday evening when the following officers were elected for the term. M. E. Chief Sister Dempster, Ex-Senior Sister O'Keefe, Ex-Junior Sister Vey, Manager, Sister Bradley; M. of R. and C., Sister Shade; M. of F., Sister Hammond; Protector, Sister Wrigleswerth, O. Guard, Sister Chadwick; Post Chief, Sister Moss. The following committee was formed to act with the Knights of Pythias for Decoration Day which will be on Sunday, June 17th: Sisters Moutieth, Moss and Smith. The Rathbone Sisters are progressing rapidly and increasing in number every meeting. A social committee was formed of Sisters O'Keefe, Vey, Bradly, Shade, Kettle and Moss and it is expected that a social event will take place in the near future.

Vital Statistics.—During the month of May, thirteen deaths and births were recorded at the local registry office.

Ministerial Association.—The Ministerial association will hold their regular monthly meeting in Y. M. C. A. rooms Monday at 8:30.

Visiting Cariboo.—The Vancouver World in some special correspondence from Cariboo has the following interesting paragraph: "Mr. E. G. Prior, of Victoria, has been all through the country, visiting the mines and the business firms His geniality carries him far into favor with the people in the district. He has taken many photographs of old-timers and historic cabins at Barkerville. He starts out from 150-Mile House, on his return home, on Saturday. Mr. Prior is accompanied by Mr. Mitchell, his agent at Kamloops."

For Children's Ward.—The steam riding gallery operated by Mr. C. W. Kirk on Yates street had a busy day yesterday. It was Hospital day, and the management had made arrangements to devote half of the net proceeds to the fund for the children's ward of the Provincial Royal Jubilee hospital. Mr. Kirk said last night the share for the children's ward would be $40, and he would leave a check for thi samount at the Colonist office tomorrow. Having been given no assistance by the committee, he said, he thought the amount realized was fairly good. Prizes offered to those who rode the horses best were won as follows: Girl under 14, Miss Norma Sears, $2.50, and the lady's prize of $5 was won by Mrs. Bittencourt. Mr. Kirk will leave for Vancouver on Monday with his riding gallery to open an engagement at the Terminal City.

Council Business.—Two notices of motion are on the bulletin board at the city hall for discussion at the regular meeting of the council tomorrow evening. One is over the signature of Ald. Vincent who asks leave to introduce a permanent sidewalk improvement by-law, while the other is from Ald. Fell dealing with more old shacks. The particular nuisance that is referred to in this latter notice is located on Lot 5, block 12 or otherwise on View street west of the Institute hall. The buildings have been condemned by the building inspector and will be torn down and removed. It is not likely that the water question will be brought up as the committee have not yet completed their investigations. Besides the business the appointment of an auditor will very likely be considered. At a recent meeting it was decided to appoint an auditor whenever it was deemed necessary by the board and at the meeting last week his worship requested that the appointment be made in order that the audit could be made during the present month. Many other routine matters are expected to be brought up.

Address Exhibited.—The beautifully executed address from the citizens of Victoria, presented to Col. English and the men of the Imperial troops on their departure from Canada, the handiwork of Mr. McKay, surveyor general, is on exhibition in the show windows of Messrs. Challoner & Mitchell, Government street.

Memorial Services.—The K. of P. and Rathbone Sisters will hold their annual Memorial services on Sunday June 17th. At their last convention Far West lodge No. 1 elected their officers for the ensuing term as follows: C. C., Dr. A. A. Humbel; V. C., H. W. Murray; Prd., A. Hodgett; M. of W., C. H. Merkley; K. of R. and S., Harry Weber; M. of E., Serg. S. L. Redgrave; M. of F., W. P. Smith; M. at A., W. H. Johnson; I. G., I. M. Hughes; O. G., J. W. Elliott. Installation will be held the first meeting in July.

Big Land Deal.—The largest individual sale of Fraser valley farm land made has just been completed by F. J. Hart & Co., Ltd., of New Westminster. The property disposed of is composed of 187 acres, adjoining the town of Chilliwack, behind the Harrison house, and the price paid was $29,000. The purchaser is Mr. William Hodgins, who formerly lived in Ontario, but who now has his family in Vancouver, and will move up to Chilliwack at once. The farm was owned by L. A. Jackson, and was purchased by him from Henry Kipp three years ago for $85 per acre and sold for almost double that price. The property consists of orchard and farm lands, has first class buildings and is a finished farm in every respect. "If land in Chilliwack sells for such a price without any railway facilities," said Mr. Hart, "what will the possibilities there be if the railroad is built?"

Farewell To Sir Henri.—The farewell intended to be held at the parliament buildings on the occasion of the departure of Sir Henri Joly has been declared off. This conclusion was arrived at owing to the fact that at present Sir Henri is far from being in good health and any function of this description would necessarily tire him. In place of the proposed official farewell a sealed address will be presented to him at the wharf on the occasion of his departure. Although it is not yet definitely decided it is understood that he will leave on Wednesday between 2 and 3 o'clock from the C. P. R. wharf on either the Quadra or Kestrel. The Ladies Auxiliary of the Development and Tourist association will decorate the cabin of the steamer with flowers and a presentation of bouquets to the party has also been arranged for. The address to Sir Henri will be presented by his worship Mayor Morley. It is expected that a large number of Victorians will take this opportunity of being present to bid farewell to one of British Columbia's most respected governors.

Hall Renovated.—The Oddfellows' hall on Fernwood road has undergone an entire renovation and is now one of the coziest halls in the city. The trustees have gone to considerable expense in redecorating the interior and it is now ready for any who may desire to use it. Any information regarding the hall may be obtained from E. Bragg, 33 Alfred street.

Brothier Released.—Desire Brothier, who was on April 14th, 1904, at Vancouver, found guilty of perjury, theft and procuring and sentenced to five years for perjury and two years each, to run concurrently, for the other two offences, making a term of seven years in all, has been released from the penitentiary, after serving but two years and one month of the term given him. Warden Whyte says that a pardon was received from the governor general in council. The appearance of Brothier himself was the first intimation the general public had of his being liberated.

Saanich Municipality.—At a meeting of the municipal council of South Saanich held yesterday at the Royal Oak James Tim was elected road superintendent. The election to be held for school trustees was set for June 14th, at the Royal Oak school. For the present purposes of the council a house has been rented on Bloomfield avenue. The streets working by-law was talked over; the pound by-law came up, and a motion to receive the same was lost. Those present at the meeting were: J. Brydon, reeve; councillors Dunn, Puckle, Grant, Deane, Case and Clark.

Spring Salmon Run.—For some unaccountable reason, says the Vancouver Province, the run of spring salmon on the Skeena river suddenly ceased last week and the fishermen were hanging around doing nothing when the steamer Coquitlam was on the river. The Coquitlam reached port early this morning with the news of the cessation of the run of fish. Fishermen are at a loss to account for the disappearance of the fish. During the early part of last week the run was fair and it so continued till all at once not a fish was to be had. As showing the scarcity of fish the steward of the Coquitlam endeavored to purchase some for table use but could not buy one. It is not known whether the fish also disappeared from the Naas river, as up till the time of the departure of the Coquitlam from the Skeena no news had been received from the northern port.

VIOLENT HEADACHES.

"I was troubled for a long time with headaches which would come on with such violence that I could not eat or do my work. Headache powders and quick cures do no good. Eight months ago I took six boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and I have not been troubled with headache since."—Mr. O. Barber Simcoe, Ont.

"A Wholesome Healthy Life Requires Wholesome Healthy Food"

HERE ARE THREE OF THE BEST

B. & K. ROLLED OATS
B. & K. WHEAT FLAKES
NEMO THE PERFECT FOOD

By using these Foods on alternate days you get a delightful change of diet

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS

B.K.1115

FINE CUTLERY AND TABLEWARE

If you are in need of any articles for the dinner or tea table, call and examine our stock of Table Knives, Forks and Spoons, Fish and Dessert Knives and Forks, etc., in polished oak cases, from the best of Sheffield makers. We are also showing a fine line of Tea Services and other articles in Sterling Silver, and in Electro-Plate of the best quality, which we import direct from the makers, and are consequently able to sell at very reasonable prices; while our well known reputation is a guarantee of the quality.

Telephone 118. P. O. Box 93 43 Government Street

C. E. REDFERN

...WHITEWEAR SALE...

During the month of June, 20 per cent. will be allowed on all our Ladies' and Children's Whitewear.

MRS. W. BICKFORD, Somerset House, 61-63 Fort St.

This is the Last Warning Before the Price Goes Up

THIS STOCK WILL ADVANCE TO 60c. AT MIDNIGHT, JUNE 9

IT HAS MORE THAN DOUBLED IN VALUE SINCE SEPTEMBER 1, 1905. IT WILL SOON DOUBLE AGAIN. I Have Made Millions of Dollars for Thousands of People by My Patents. I Expect to Make Millions More. Come in With Me if You Want to Share in These Enormous Profits.

Hetty Green, the Richest Woman in the World, Says: "The Way to Get Rich Is to Invest in Necessities."

The Bidwell Cold Motor is one of the greatest necessities of the 20th Century. This stock has already taken four jumps up. Now is the time to buy. It will go to 55 cents April 14. The profit is yours. Don't speculate—invest. Here you have a necessity. Look at this list below. Every one of these people made his fortune by supplying some great necessity.

PETER COOPER	PILLSBURY	MACKAY	EDISON
M'CORMICK	STUDEBAKER	MARSHALL FIELD	STANFORD
CARNEGIE	FAIRBANKS	LEITER	MOORE
ROCKEFELLER	VANDERBILT	ARMOUR	LEEDS
SENATOR CLARK	GOULD	SWIFT	HARRIMAN
HEINZE	WHITNEY	FRICK	PULLMAN
	BELMONT	MORGAN	

Here is the way manufacturing stocks in necessities jump:

	First sold at	Now sell at
The Electric Trust	15c	187
Quaker Oats, common	45c	145
American Radiator, common	33c	100
American Smelting	30c	155

And this is only a few. Safer and surer than life insurance or trust stocks. All this advance has been made in ten years and less.

The Bidwell Cold Motor

I will supply the greatest necessity now known in the business world. The demand is so large that it will make all of us rich. If you want to get in with me on this, you will have to be quick about it. The stock is selling like hot cakes.

PROF. NIKOLA TESLA

Inventor of the Trolley Car System.
Inventor of the Railway Car Telephone System.
Inventor of the Bidwell Cold Motor.
Inventor of the Water Electric Generator.

I never made an unsuccessful invention. My first invention was the electric fan, just as it is run all over the country in hot weather. I didn't get a patent on it, but see what a tremendous success it is!

I next invented the Trolley Car System, just as it is run today. I made it perfect and successful right from the start. It has never been improved since I invented it. Look at the millions of money it has made for the stockholders. The stock of the trolley manufacturing companies sold below 15 cents a share in 1893 and 1894. Poor men could buy that stock then. Thousands of them did buy it, and every one who held onto it is a rich man today.

No Man On Earth Ever Lost a Penny He Invested With Me

Next I invented the Railway Car Telephone System. It is a system by which passengers or train crews can telephone from still or moving cars anywhere the same as if seated in an office. It is a more perfect system in operation than any other telephone youever saw. This is on the road toward millions for the stockholders.

This Is My Greatest Invention

Now I have invented something bigger and greater than either of the above. It is called the Bidwell Cold Motor. It is guaranteed not to burn out and is exactly the kind of a motor the steam rrailroad people have been looking for. It will change all the steam railroad systems over to electric roads, because it will be cheaper to run than steam and can be run faster and more safely than any present method.

The one drawback the railroads have had in changing over to electricity has been that no motor as at present made can be run 150 miles at 60 miles an hour without burning out. It would melt the very wires.

By using the Bidwell Cold Motor a train of cars could be run from New York to San Francisco without a stop at the rate of 60 or 80 miles an hour, and not even warm up and without a hitch.

Besides running faster they would be more safe and sure than steam, cost less to operate and would last longer than any other motor now known.

The Bidwell Cold Motor is the greatest invention out since I invented the trolley car.

The Opportunity of a Lifetime

I want to give every man and woman a chance to come in with me on this, for I expect to make millions for the stockholders out of this new patent.

The stock will be sold on the square There will be no hocus pocus about preferred or common stock, nor any other scheme, trick and wrinkle by which anybody can be frozen out.

Every dollar invested will represent one hundred cents of the best stock. Every share will be exactly like every other share. The profit on every share will be the same as the profit on every other share. In short, there will be nothing but a square deal all around.

I have a life-long reputation for square dealing. I will personally see to it that every stockholder gets a square deal on this. The stock is fully paid and non-assessable.

In order to make it possible for every man and woman to get in with me on this big deal, I have decided to sell the stock until June 9 only at the following prices:

50 shares, $27.50; 100 shares, $55; 250 shares, $137.50; 500 shares, $275; 1000 shares, $550; 5000 shares, $2750. Not over 5000 shares at this price to any one person.

Our Monthly Payment Plan

50 shares, $6.50 cash, four monthly payments of $5.50 each; 100 shares, $9.50 cash, six monthly payments of $7.75 each; 250 shares, $20.50 cash, seven monthly payments of $17 each; 500 shares, $42 cash, seven monthly payments of $34 each; 1000 shares, $60 cash, ten monthly payments of $50 each; 5000 shares, $300 cash, ten monthly payments of $250 each.

SEND ALL MONEY BY BANK DRAFT, EXPRESS MONEY ORDER, P. O. ORDER OR REGISTERED LETTER

Special to Electric Men and Manufacturers

We are now prepared to fill your orders in our own factory. We are now manufacturing the Bidwell Cold Motor. We are taking orders for cold motors and cold generators for arc and incandescent lights on a guarantee not to burn out for ten years.

Be a Safe and Sane Investor and Get as Much of This Stock as Your Means will Allow. It Will Pay You a Life Income in Handsome Dividends.

More money is made every day by good judgment in investing money than by all the labor and wages in the country. Safe and shrewd investments in this stock will make fortunes.

You will never get rich on wages. No one ever did. Every man in this world who ever got big money got it either by speculation or investment. Speculation is unsafe. You stand more chance to lose than you do to make. Investments are right the other way. Make a safe investment and it is sure to bring you returns.

Don't hesitate about this stock. It is absolutely safe and sure.

Here Is a Vital Point to Remember

There never has been a failure of consequence in electrical manufacturing. Stop and think of that. All are immensely successful. All pay big dividends and have made their investors wealthy.

This company will soon be one of the biggest in electrical manufacturing in the world. This is bound to be so, because there is not a place now where a motor or generator is used, but it will have to sooner or later change for the Bidwell Cold Motor or Generator. Why? Because we make something better than any other kind now known.

These Are Cold Facts---You Must Act Quickly

If you want some of this stock at the present low price, you must come in now. There is only a small amount to be sold at this price.

I firmly believe that within a short time this stock will be selling at $3 a share. This is your opportunity. It is a case of come quick or not at all.

Bidwell Electric Company

CHICAGO

The undersigned is an authorised broker for the sale of our stock in the West. Call and see me and let me explain anything you do not understand.

Office open Saturday evenings until 9 o'clock.

If you cannot call, write and ask for our free booklet. It gives full information. Address all orders and enquiries to

F. H. Johnston

BROKER

401-402 Eitel Block, Seattle, Wash.

SCHOOL ATTENDANCE FOR MONTH OF MAY

A High Average Maintained---the Statistics are Given.

The May reports show cast in some of the schools the normal standard of a 90 per cent daily average was not maintained. The High school records falls considerably below, the girls school and Kingston street a little under, while the Spring Ridge and Hillside schools are away down. In all of these, except the High school the shortage is due mainly to the fact that mumps, chicken pox and other petty diseases which have been unusually prevalent all the year still have victims among the younger pupils. Nevertheless the average for all the schools was 90 per cent.

Daily Average Percent

As will be seen from the summary below, the following schools had a daily average of 90 per cent of the number present during the month; boys school, North Ward, South Park, Victoria West and Rock Bay. Of these the Victoria West school came very close to a 95 per cent record.

Individual divisions which reached 95 per cent were:

Boys school, division 1, 97 per cent; Girls school, division 1, 95 per cent; North Ward, division 4, 96 per cent; Victoria West, division 2, 95 per cent; Victoria West, division 4, 96 per cent; Victoria West, division 5, 95 percent; Rock Bay, division 1, 95 per cent.

Perfect Attendance

In the following divisions, 60 per cent or more of the pupils present during the month lost no time but were present every one of the 41 sessions of the month:

Boys school, divisions 1 and 3; Girls school, divisions 1 and 4; North Ward, division 4; South Park, division 1; Victoria West, division 1; Spring Ridge, divisions 1 and 2; Rock Bay division 1.

In the Boys school the South Park Victoria West, Kinston street and Rock Bay schools one half or more of the whole number present during the month had to their credit a perfect attendance.

Mechanic and Domestic Science Classes

The Domestic Science classes numbering in all 156 had an average attendance of 92.2 per cent; the Central manual training classes in all 312 boys were credited with 95 per cent; while the corresponding classes of the North Ward manual training centre with an aggregate membership of 156 had an attendance record for the month of 98 per cent. Of the nine classes in the latter centre five are conspicuous, having made a perfect attendance record for the month. These were the classes from the North Ward, first division, North Ward sixth division and Victoria West second division, credited with 100 per cent each—the best yet.

Following is the summary for all the schools:

Summary

	No. present during month.	Daily Av.	Daily Av. per cent.	No. with Per. fect Attendance.
High	213	183.95	84.4	...
Boys' C....	325	489.06	91.3	302—37 p.c.
Girls' C. ..	443	396.81	89.4	176—39 p.c.
N. Ward ..	393	356.64	90.7	179—45 p.c.
S. Park ..	269	258.06	92.6	103—32 p.c.
V. West ..	226	212.70	94.1	116—51 p.c.
S. Ridge ..	165	142.42	86.3	90—54 p.c.
Kingston ..	178	159.66	89.7	90—50 p.c.
Hillside ...	121	100.03	82.6	34—32 p.c.
Rock Bay .	71	64.67	91.1	42—59 p.c.
	2704	2435.64	90.7	

Local News

Companions of Forest.—The Companions of the Forest will hold an ice cream social on Thursday, June 7, in Sir William Wallace Hall.

Purchased Residence.—John Arbuthnot, twice mayor of Winnipeg and president of the Arbuthnot Lumber Company, has purchased "Robleda," the well known residence of T. B. Hall, recently occupied by Captain J. W. Troup. The property covers five and a half acres on Rockland avenue and has a handsome residence erected upon it. Mr. Arbuthnot will bring his family here to reside permanently. The deal was closed by his brother-in-law, James M. Savage, recently, through the real estate office of E. C. H. Bagshawe. The consideration was in the vicinity of $20,000.

Want Their Percentage.—Since the publication of the news in the Colonist that the three alleged pickpockets who were suspected of robbing various persons during the celebration had been released after refunding 50 per cent. of their loot, the city police office has been in receipt of many communications, as have also the city detectives, asking for various amounts, the writers saying they had their pockets picked. One letter was received from the outlying districts yesterday, in which the writer asked that a check be sent to him. The police, however, will only pay those who reported their losses, as far as the money refunded will permit.

Crescent Mapleine
Makes Maple Syrup
Mapleine is for particular people who appreciate PURITY and QUALITY. Mapleine syrup is for this reason better than "Maple Syrup" because you KNOW it is not adulterated. 50c. bottle of "MAPELINE" will make two gallons of syrup. All grocers.
CRESCENT MFG. COMPANY, SEATTLE, U.S.A.

Macdonald-Campbell.—The marriage was solemnized at the residence of Rev. W. L. Clay on Friday night of F. A. Macdonald of Mosquito Harbor, an employee of the Sutton Lumber Company, to Miss Kathleen Campbell, daughter of Alex. Campbell of New Westminster. Mr. George Hall acted as groomsman and Mrs. Hall as bridesmaid. The newly married couple left by the steamer Queen City for Mosquito Harbor, where they will make their home.

Committee Meetings.—Meetings in connection with the Victoria Development and Tourist association for the coming week are as follows: Monday, 5 p. m., industries committee, at the tourist rooms; Tuesday, 11 a. m., ladies' committee, in the parlors of the Driard hotel; Tuesday, 4 p. m., executive committee, in the city hall; Wednesday, 8 p. m., reception committee, at the tourist rooms. The collecting committee is requested to report progress at the meeting of the executive committee held in the city hall on Wednesday at 4 p. m. The exhibitors will commence to prepare for their displays tomorrow.

Form a Syndicate.—It is reported that there is at the present time a project on foot whereby a syndicate may be formed for the purpose of investing several hundred thousand dollars in real estate here. Those interested include persons in Vancouver, Nelson and elsewhere. The origin of this scheme began with a few of the lay delegates to the annual conference of the Methodist Church which was held here last month. Those responsible for the new project sized up the situation in this city with an eye to business during the week they spent here, and came to the conclusion that no better investment could be found than in the capital city of the province. Others were approached on the subject with good results, and it is more than probable that the syndicate will be formed to deal in city property on a large scale.

The Crop Outlook—In the Fort street window of Mr. R. S. Day is to be seen a splendid ample of winter wheat and mixed with it a few heads of volunteer barley. Notwithstanding the fact that the wheat is of a first class order, it is interesting to see how the barley proves the extreme mildness of the winter. Wheat is one of very few grasses, of which a satisfactory winter crop can be produced, and in very few places does barley ripen at the same time. The sample mentioned above was grown on the property of Mr. Toms at Gordon Head. When seen by a Colonist reporter, a South Saanich farmer stated that the crops in that neighborhood are all in splendid condition, the winter wheat having been much improved by the recent rain. Those who planted peas are well pleased with their condition. In several places the fields of peas are in bloom. The small fruits in Happy Valley are looking very well and give good promise.

Audacious Bathers.—With the advent of warm weather the need of police protection at the Gorge has already became apparent. Yesterday was practically the first day on which the bathers had an opportunity to indulge in their favorite pastime. But they made an exhibition of themselves such as would not be tolerated in any protected district. The bathing pavilions are not yet open for the swimmers, and many sought shelter on the banks of the arm to undress, while others more brazen than their companions deliberately undressed on the landing at the bridge. Not satisfied with this conduct, several had the audacity to go in without swimming costume. Several prominent citizens were out during the afternoon, and on witnessing the exhibition left the place in disgust. It is understood that a complaint has been made to the provincial police.

THE CRETAN QUESTION.

London, June 2.—The Observer says that as a result of King Edward's recent visit to Greece a settlement of the Cretan question is probable. Greek troops replacing the international guards, Souda bay lasping to Great Britain and the prince of Greece possibly becoming governor of Cyprus.

SEEIKNG BOMB THROWER.

Chief Suspect of Attempt on Alfonso Belongs to Barcelona.

Barcelona, June 2.—Inquiries at Sabadell, near Barcelona, show that Morales, the chief suspect in the attempt to assassinate King Alphonso and his bride, is the son of a manufacturer there. He was educated in Germany, where he became imbued with anarchistic ideas. As he spoke several languages when he returned to Sabadell, Morales was given a position as a commercial traveler for his father's firm. He became intimate with the local anarchists of his town, whom he supplied with funds. His disposition rendered him insufferable to his family, and last January, having inherited $2,000, he left his father's home. Since then he has maintained the closest relations with anarchists.

ARRIVALS AT LOCAL HOTELS.

The Driard

Mrs. R. C. Waterson, Vancouver; James M. Sharp, Vina MacLohman, Mrs. J. F. McGuire, Juneau, Alaska; S. F. Mackenzie, Vancouver; Mr. and Mrs. H. Gardiner, Seattle; Mrs. Ben MacDonald, Butte; Mrs. Fred Salter, London, Eng.; Mr. and Mrs. C. Jenkins, W. Gourlay, J. G. Cumming, Calcutta, India; G. H. Miller, Vancouver; J. Norton Dolfe and family, Okama; John Hopp, Stanley; R. Rogers, Toronto; W. Steele, Montreal; Joseph Donovan, W. E. Davidson, Toronto; James Lanagan and wife, Palo Alto, Cal.; S. S. Taylor, Nelson; W. O'Donnell, Kalama; John Hayes, Mrs. Hayes, Miss Mabel Blackstone, J. L. Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa; W. E. Freeburn and wife, Ketchikan; R. E. Jamieson, Vancouver; R. J. Young, Montreal.

The King Edward

J. McLachlan, G. R. Hughes, J. A. Murray, Vancouver; A. C. Cameron, D. Fletcher, Toronto; J. A. Cunningham, New Westminster; M. H. Edsell and wife, Sumas, Wash.; Mrs. L. M. Boardman, Portland, Ore.; J. R. Potter, City; S. C. Phipp, H. A. Porter, Chemainus.

The Victoria

M. C. Hall and wife, Lewiston; G. Ellis, Portland; W. J. Bestman, Albany; John Bell, Grand Forks; N. Nilsme, Germany; James Mellors, Kamloops; H. Stevens, Seattle; J. Gibson and wife, Vancouver; M. Fitzgerald, New Westminster; C. T. Waldy, Duncan; A. McMaster, Yokohama; S. M. Sawyer, Nanaimo; H. Leslie, T. E. Anderson, Chemainus.

The Dominion

M. Rae Lawrence, Seattle; Ella L. Dubois, Seattle; W. Hearn, Alert Bay; A. J. Ridley, Rivers Inlet; Mrs. P. McGregor, Nelson; J. McKinlay, Vancouver; Mrs. Sinclair, Vancouver; Rev. C. B. Pitblado and wife, Winnipeg; Miss Gray, Winnipeg; F. B. Keith and wife, Winnipeg; Mrs. W. B. Hosford, Nishawaga, Ont.; Mrs. M. C. Daud, Chicago; Mrs. M. J. Silverspoon, Denver; G. W. Tichnor, Seattle; Mrs. L. A. Dougherty, San Francisco; P. Clark, Crofton; E. E. Green, Vancouver; P. R. Small, Vancouver; S. S. Hart, Detroit; J. S. Bush, Sand Point, Ida.; K. Murray, Calgary; B. D. Smith and wife, Vancouver; F. Cioloma and wife, Vancouver; A. J. Meyer, Vasareth, Pa.; A. P. Halladay, New Westminster; H. A. Telander, Spokane; W. Barnes, England; S. Bramley, Vancouver; H. Sulinn, Vancouver; Mrs. Conroyt, Duncans.

The St. Francis

S. Simpson, Seattle; T. L. Smithwick, Seattle; G. M. Smith, Vancouver; F. M. Smith, Seattle; G. A. Gardiner, city; Jas. Maxwell, Salt Spring; A. E. Wade, city; Mrs. F. Smith, Seattle; A. Curtin, city; A. Williams, Nanaimo; C. King, Vancouver; E. R. Wheeler, Winnipeg; Geo. Graham, Blissfield, Mich.; Stanley Nicholson, Manchester, England.

PERSONAL

Hon. C. W. Cross, attorney general of Alberta, and Mrs. Cross and family are in the city, guests at the Oak Bay hotel.

Col. Henchman, formerly of the N. W. M. P., is a guest at the Roccabella.

Judge Duff and family and party of friends took a trip among the Gulf island Saturday on the steamer Iroquois.

Two honeymoon couples registered at the Dominion are J. D. Allan and wife, B. D. Stretch and wife, both of Vancouver.

Rev. C. B. Pitblado and wife, accompanied by F. B. Keith and wife and Miss Gray, are returning to Winnipeg after a tour in California. They are staying at the Dominion.

H. B. Gregory, physical instructor to the Y. M. C. A., is back in the city after several days in Tacoma.

E. L. Fincham, Tacoma; A. F. Grun and wife, Vancouver; Miss Dennis, Vancouver, are registered at the Balmoral.

Stanley R. Anderson was a passenger yesterday by the City of Topeka for Skagway, on his way to join his brother in Atlin.

The many friends of Mr. J. H. Gosnell, who has been in the Jubilee hospital undergoing an operation, will be pleased to know that he is gone to be about again.

Mrs. E. B. Myers, of Los Angeles, Cal., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Alfred R. Daniels, at Sunnyside cottage, Colquitz.

Mrs. R. Wilson, wife of Robert Wilson, C. P. R. building inspector, left on Wednesday from Seattle on the steamer Santa Clara for Seward, Alaska, where she will spend the summer months visiting her daughter, Mrs. George E. Winters.

Mr. A. C. Galt has rented Mr. G. F. Matthews' house and grounds on Lampson street, Esquimalt, and is now living there with his family.

Miss Kate M. Jackson, of Avalon road, entertained a number of her young friends at her home yesterday afternoon and evening on the occasion of her birthday. During the afternoon the merry young ones enjoyed themselves at different games, while the early evening was devoted to music. Among those present were Misses M. Belyea, Grace Cameron, Hazel Jaegers, Helen Clay, Henrietta Young, E. Scott, C. Scott, G. Scott, Lily Widdowson and W. H. Jackson.

The beautiful grounds of Mr. and Mrs. Rattenbury, Oak Bay, will be the scene of an open air concert and afternoon tea which will be given under the auspices of the Ladies Guild of St. James' church from 4 to 10 p. m. on Thursday, 7th inst.

A string orchestra will play during the evening and several well known ladies and gentlemen vocalists have kindly consented to sing, besides which six little ladies will dance the Golden dance in the moonlight.

A sale of useful and fancy articles will also be held and refreshments served by the ladies who promise, should the weather be propitious, that all who come will have a most enjoyable time, and they give a cordial invitation to everyone.

On Wednesday evening, Mrs. Teague, Fernwood road, was hostess at a small dinner party which she gave in honor of Mr. John Spencer of Bradford, England, who is here at present the guest of Mr. and Mrs. David Spencer.

The ladies committee of the Protestant Orphanage are making all arrangements looking to the successful management of their annual pound party which they expect to hold at the Orphanage on June 13th. These functions are always very enjoyable as well as very profitable to the institution, as Victoria's public is nothing if not generous to those not so well provided for as themselves, and the orphan is their peculiar care. We bespeak for them many pounds sterling as well as many pounds of staple goods that are always needed where there are so many hungry little people.

Mrs. Julius Stratton, wife of Judge Stratton, of Seattle and daughter of Mrs. E. B. Marvin of this city, recently appeared at a musicale given by Mrs. Elizabeth Richmond Miller in the Sound city, and Mrs. Stratton who will be remembered as a brilliant pianist by Victorians, delighted those present with her musical ability. The Seattle Post-Intelligencer, commenting upon the performance given by the former Victoria lady says: "The short but most enjoyable programme was made memorable by the first appearance in Seattle of Mrs. Julius Stratton, a pianist of unusual ability. Although a resident of the city for some years, Mrs. Stratton has hid her musical light under a bushel and the feeling among the large number of musicians present yesterday was that all owe a debt of gratitude to Mrs. Miller for having induced Mrs. Stratton to play in public. Her selections were Rubensteln, Chopin and Wagner, and were all interspersed with the unmistakable authority of a thoroughly trained artist."

All those who love pretty and dainty trifles, should not omit to visit the lecture room of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church on Wednesday afternoon and evening, where a fancy fair under the management of ladies in Dutch costume will be in progress.

The fancy work booth is stocked with articles, large and small, useful and ornamental, from twenty-five cents to one dollar to suit the individual taste of the buyer. Aprons of all sizes and styles for the little ones and for the housekeepers, for chafing dish experiments and treasured needlework will be found at another booth. Paper shades and other novelties will be displayed and orders taken for work in this department. A "Garden Wall" will attract some attention, and from behind mysterious packages will be fished by those who wish to try their luck and get a memento of the afternoon's fun. In the tea garden one may rest in the cool shade and be waited on by charming Japanese maidens with well laden tea trays. The ladies will heartily welcome all their friends and hope a large number will remember the date and visit them either afternoon or evening. A programme of music is being arranged for the evening's entertainment and will be published later.

AN ASSURED FACT.
That you will enjoy a trip to the many beautiful and interesting California resorts. Headquarters for climate, fruit, flowers and sunshine.
The road of a thousand wonders is the Southern Pacific Co.'s Scenic Shasta Route and Coast line. Tickets, reservations and descriptive literature at Union Ticket Office, 608 First avenue. E. E. Ellis, general agent.
$12.50 PER WEEK and expenses to person of energy and good character; state age and give references. The John C. Winston Co., Limited, Toronto. ap23

A plate of the Quaker Brand canned fruits makes a delicious ending to the sumptuous meal and a pleasing dessert without any trouble, can be had at all grocers at a very low price.

Not Satisfactory.—It is not satisfactory trying to dish ice cream with a spoon. The easiest and best way is to use a coned shape ice cream disher. It is like a coned shaped dipper with a cutter that cleans all the ice cream from the sides. In 4 sizes at 25c, 30c, 35c and 40c at R. A. Brown & Co's, 80 Douglas street.

The show windows of R. H. Ogilvie's hardware, are well worth seeing to anyone interested in steel ranges. He has just secured the agency for the "Never Break," Malleable range (old-home comfort), made by The Wrought Iron Range Co., of St. Louis. There are some very strong points brought out on these goods and every range carries a guarantee of 15 years.

FOOD OR STIMULANT

Ask your doctor if when he orders a patient to drink lots of pure milk he advises the addition of a large quantity of whiskey. He'll tell you "no" very emphatically. Yet there are people who, when ordered to get Scott's Emulsion, will accept some wine, cordial or extract of cod liver oil and think it is the same thing or better. If you want and need cod liver oil in its best, purest and most easily digested form, get Scott's Emulsion. If you want whiskey, that's another matter, but don't look for the same results.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto, Ont.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

[The Editor does not hold himself responsible for views expressed by correspondents.]

SUNDAY OBSERVANCE.

Sir—I for one object to being prevented from enjoying the Sunday morning's Colonist; it is the only morning I have leisure to enjoy it. Can you or any of your readers tell if I am to be deprived of many other proper rights? For instance, will the tally-ho be allowed to run on Sunday? Can I hire a hack, bicycle, automobile or canoe or boat, or buy tobacco, lemonade, fruit, etc? Are the Lord's Day alliance people electors? And if not, does anyone know how many are not?

Have the electors of this province expressed any desire for legislation on this subject?

If you or your readers can supply this information, I shall be obliged.

ELECTOR.

EMIGRATION TO BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Sir—I have recently returned from England, where during the last few months I have lectured on Canada, and its resources and conditions, and as an emigration field. I was frequently amazed at the ignorance displayed by questions put to me by the audience. Canada was looked upon as no larger than an English shire; and I was often asked if I knew certain parties who had emigrated to Canada, perhaps, years back. When I told one audience that Canada was thirty-two times larger than the United Kingdom, and there was about as much chance of finding a lost individual there as there was the man in the moon, it was treated as a joke. Yet I am satisfied we are on the eve of a very great immigration from the United Kingdom, which has now only commenced. The type of immigrant of all classes has very greatly improved, and the Old Country may well be proud of the people she is sending out. Honest, industrious, willing to learn, though poor. There also quite a number with means to assist in the development of the country. I am inclined to think that now is the time for British Columbia to obtain that immigration of people she so greatly needs to develop her resources. If the C. P. R. could be persuaded to issue cheap tickets for the farther West, as they do for Winnipeg, the congested centre of Manitoba, British Columbia would get its fair chance. But in order to do this, lectures and pamphlets should be distributed in the Old Country. I am satisfied that an emigrant lecturer familiar with Canada and its resources can do more to persuade the right people to come than any amount of pamphlets.

I spoke to Mr. Turner, the British Columbia emigration agent, London; he said there was no difficulty in getting suitable people, but the difficulty with British Columbia was a cheap ticket and persuading men with sufficient capital to take the risk.

In the Salvation army and church workshops I saw hundreds of able bodied men who should be in the lumber and mining camps of Canada, chopping fire chips for a bare crust of bread.

I both spoke with, and lectured at, the office of the Church army, but the authorities seemed scarcely aware that there was such a country as British Columbia, with a climate superior to England, a wealth of new produce, waiting to be developed, and a prospect for every working man of $2 per day. Probably there is no province in Canada in the shape of fish and fruit produces so splendid a return for labor. And the lumber and mines are paying the highest wage known in the world. Contrast the agricultural laborer's wage in the United Kingdom—$2.50 a week with $2.50 a day, the price of the loaf and meat being the same in both countries. Is the working man of this country so determined to keep his fellow workman out, in order to conserve these high wages, which the capitalist, with a restricted market, finds it hard to compete with? Is there no room in Canada for the 13,000,000 said to be on the verge of starvation in the Old Country? We have restricted the Chinaman; are we going to keep the door closed to our fellow countrymen of the old land? Cannot the authorities size up the situation, and do something to encourage a population into this land, which in one sense may be said to be a land "flowing with milk and honey"? But the population is waiting to develop it.

As I was leaving Euston station two young lads carried my trunks early in the morning. They seemed fairly strong and hearty, having been bred in the country. Story: Six in a family; mother dead; wages of father, farm laborer, $2.50 a week; lads came to town, earning 25 cents a day and board themselves. Is there no room in Canada and British Columbia for such as these? The story is that of thousands.

W. A. H. ELLISON.

RE HIGH SCHOOL CADETS'

Sir—In your issue of Saturday it is stated that "the boys were lined up with rifles and sidearms and looked very smart in their soldier attire." As a matter of fact, not a single High School Cadet, officer or rank and file, was in uniform or carried arms; so that whoever wrote the account was either not present or misstated what actually occurred.

Comment is superfluous.

SPECTATOR.

June 2, 1906.

"REMEX" ON ROWING.

Sir—No one can regret more than I do that the false premises and labored deductions of your correspondent should have twisted my appeal to Victoria to try to put up a better regatta, not the lifeless display we were treated to, into a supposed attack on the J. B. A. A. I can assure you, sir, and the boat club, that no one is a greater admirer of their prowess than

REMEX.

SPORTS

THE TURF

Good Meet Assured

A meeting of the executive committee of the Dominion Day races at the Driving park was held last evening when it was decided that another race should be added to the already arranged programme. L. Eaton who returned from Seattle yesterday made the announcement that he had received the assurance that fully 50 horses would be over for the races. During his short stay in Seattle Mr. Eaton called on A. D. Van Vanter the head of the big Seattle race meet and he stated that enough horses would be over to give the public a first class meet. At present there are so many horses in Seattle that it is impossible for them all to work out on the track. Already 400 horses have arrived and before the meet commences it is expected that over 150 more will be on hand. With the assurance of an authority like Mr. Van de Vanter, the success of the race meet in this city is practically assured. The collectors are having no difficulty whatever, in collecting subscriptions, and with three days collecting they have about concluded their work and before the middle of the week they expect to be able to report that they have sufficient funds. At the meeting it was decided that a 7-8 mile dash with a purse of $100 should be added to the programme for the second day making in all for that afternoon three running and two trotting and pacing races. The secretary has already received several tenders for the privileges at the track and several others are expected before the list is closed.

It was also decided that entries for the races should close on Wednesday, 27th inst in order that programmes containing all the information regarding the horses may be supplied to those attending the races. The necessity of having the track put in shape at once was strongly impressed as unless this is attended to the local horses will have no chance against the visitors. Another meeting of the committee will be held in a few days when further arrangements will be made.

CRICKET

Married Men Win

This very interesting feature took place on the Jubilee Hospital grounds yesterday afternoon; L. O. Garnett for the married used his skill with the coin to advantage and decided to bat.

Warden and Baker, the professional, who was assisting the married men opened the batting against the bowling of W. York and Cobbet. The bowling was good and runs came very slowly—Baker was caught in culling one from Cobbett and then wickets fell very rapidly. W. York being particularly deadly, 5 wickets were down for 10 runs. The married were looking hopeless. However, Warden struck manfully to his guns and with the help of Congers raised the score of the Benedicts to 51. The Bachelors felt very confident about the result. W. York and Cobbett opened for the Bachelors against the bowling of Capt. Williams and Baker. When 7 runs were up, Cobbett was l-b-w. to Captain Williams and from that time to the end the bowlers held the upper hand. No excuse can be made for the unmarried men—it was a sorry show.

It seems as if the Bachelors were fast qualifying for the state of matrimony, judging from the small total.

THE GUN

The members of the Capital Gun club held a very successful shoot at the Driving park yesterday afternoon. In the last shoot for the Dominion Cartridge Company medal, about 15 shooters took part and some very good shooting was done. The shooting was 25 birds at unknown angles and the medal was won by W. N. Lenjesty with 24. Some of the other scores were, C. Pears, 22; F. W. Stevenson, 21; G. Ross, 21; J. W. Wilders, 17. The medal has now been shot for three times Linfesty capturing it twice and Ross once.

LACROSSE

New York, N. Y., June 2.—The lacrosse team of the Crescent Athletic club defeated the Canadian team from Brantfort, Ont., today six goals to two.

ATHLETICS

New York, June 2.—The international steeple chase at Belmont park took place today. Palmroom fell at the last jump and broke her neck, while Heider, her jockey, was so badly injured that he had to be taken away in an ambulance in an unconscious condition. He is dangerously, but not fatally injured.

Evanstown, Ill., June 2.—A new world's record in the pole vault today marked the sixth annual meet of the Interconference Athletic association. The University of Michigan took first honors. Leroy Samse of Indianapolis university by vaulting 12 feet 4 7-8 inches, establishing a new worlds record for the event.

BASEBALL

In the East

National.—New York, 1; Philadelphia 0; Boston, 1; Brooklyn 2; Pittsburg, 1; St. Louis, 2.

Eastern.—Baltimore 3, Jersey City 5; Montreal 3, Rochester, 2; Toronto 6, Buffalo 2.

American.—St. Louis 2, Detroit 0; Chicago 6, Cleveland 12. First game, Philadelphia 4, New York 14; second game, Philadelphia 7, New York 1; Boston 6, Washington 0.

H. H. FUDGER, President.
J. WOOD, Manager.
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JUNE 3rd

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And on Orders received for same amount from Manitoba, Alberta, Saskatchewan, British Columbia, the North-West, and Yukon Territories. We prepay Freight or Express Charges as far as Winnipeg, except on goods as above stated.

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An Extra Special in Men's Trousers

THESE trousers were made in our own workrooms under our own supervision, consequently we know that they are well and carefully made. We sell them in the regular way at $3.50, which practically means that the tailor in your vicinity would charge you from $4.50 to $5.00. Remember, they are made of imported English Worsteds, and cut in the very latest style. If you do not consider them the best value in pants you ever saw, return them and we'll return your money willingly.

Men's Fine English Worsted Trousers
Regular $3.50 Value—Special Mail Order price 2.29

WE contracted early last season with one of England's leading manufacturers of Worsted Trouserings for a large quantity of a very handsome design in two different combinations of colorings, and we are now giving our customers the benefit of the price reduction for quantity as well as the advantage gained by buying before the big advance in worsteds.

They come in black and white neat stripes, with wider red, also blue colored overstripes, making a very clear and handsome design. Cut in the latest design, roomy over the hips and tapering to the bottom in a medium peg top style, with side hip pockets. Sizes 30 to 44 waist, 31 to 35 inside leg, as cut. Special price 2.29

Please mention this paper when ordering.
THE ROBERT SIMPSON COMPANY LIMITED
TORONTO, ONT.
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The STAGE

For tomorrow and Tuesday nights "A Message from Mars" has been booked at the Victoria theatre, with David Proctor as the leading actor. Regarding the production of the comedy at the Seattle theatre, the Seattle Times says:

"A Message from Mars," which opened at the Seattle last night, proved an all-round surprise to local playgoers. In the first place the business was a surprise, the house being packed to the doors and hundreds turned away. In the second place the comedy, though it had come with a big Eastern and London reputation, proved a surprise in its novelty of theme and ingenious scenic treatment; and in the third place, the company, about which previous doubts had centred, proved a most agreeable surprise. The cast is in many respects admirable.

The play made an unqualified hit last night. The audience for some reason or other—and it is only fair to attribute it to the performance—was far more wide-awake and appreciative than usual, and it was one of the most demonstrative houses gathered in a local playhouse in years. Every point was taken up from start to finish, and there were curtain calls on the first act and curtain calls on the last act.

The story of how the American author, Richard Ganthony, was not able to sell his play in his own country, and had to take it to London, where it took the British capital by storm, has already been told. That probably accounts for the scenes being laid in London, when they would just as easily apply in New York or San Francisco, or Seattle. This man Ganthony, who used to be a newspaper man in Seattle and in San Francisco, and who only reformed when his play made a big success, is much of a philosopher.

The deep thoughts in the play, the daring innovations in its characterisation and the cleverness of its construction, particularly its climaxes, made an instant appeal to its hearers last night. Ganthony will be heard from with more big successes. A sequel to this play, involving a journey to Mars by some earthly resident, would be entirely within the range of his playwriting capabilities.

David Proctor, who appeared here two years ago at the Grand as Cutting in "Harriet's Honeymoon," with Mary Mannering, is the star of the present production, and fills the Hawtrey role very acceptably. He assumes very cleverly the petulance and the good-natured egotism of the character, and his conception of the man as being to a great degree on the order of a spoiled child, who looks first to his own ways and his own pleasures, seems to be the correct one.

Cyril Young, as the tramp, and Henry J. Hadfield, as the messenger from Mars, are both Hawtrey's originals and both are highly clever. Their portraitures will leave an impression that will be vivid for some time to come. The women of the cast are not particularly forceful, though Elizabeth Valentine as the heroine acted very sincerely. The juvenile actors were were good and the scenic effects all that could be asked. The piece, despite its teaching of a strong moral lesson, is full of laughs. It will be repeated tonight, Friday night and twice on Saturday, and the advance sale is very large.

The Lyceum Stock company, which has been playing a number of repertoire plays at the Victoria theatre, will take a vacation for two nights and will reappear at the Victoria theatre on Wednesday night, and play for the balance of the week.

In the advertising columns of the Colonist this morning a preliminary announcement of more than ordinary interest will command the attention of music lovers, it being notification of an entertainment for which preparations are now going forward, and which is designed to close and fittingly mark the season of 1906, possibly the most signally successful musical season in the city's history.

The date arranged is Tuesday evening, the 19th, and the attraction primarily is the famous Karl Reidelsberger stringed quartette, perhaps with the single exception of the Kneisel quartette the most musicianly organization of the sort in America today. At the same the opportunity is made to again present (in compliance with requests from a dozen quarters for a return) Miss Olivia Dahl, the delightful singer from Norway, who so took the musical folk of Victoria by storm at her concert in Institute hall a few evenings ago, and of whom they have since been talking to the exclusion of almost all other subjects.

A third great feature of the attraction is Victoria's own Arion club, under the direction of Mr. E. H. Russell, B. A., which thus ends its fourteenth season in a manner meeting the long voiced popular demand for at least one open concert in each season to which all may obtain admission.

It is doubtful indeed if at any time a stronger or more attractive musical offering has been arranged for a British Columbia city, yet with a view to doubly assuring an auditorium crowded from pit to dome (as it needs must be to meet the necessarily heavy expenses) it has been decided to adopt no higher than one dollar except for boxes, seats in which are to be placed at $1.50.

The season, it is true, is waning and indoor entertainments will soon be dismissed for open air frolics and diversions, but with but this one final and truly attractive event to make a formal closing, musical interest and enthusiasm should and doubtless will be concentrated and the "last be first" in point of attendance and success.

The following self-explanatory letter has been received by the manager of the Victoria theatre, from John Cort, of Seattle: "Please not that the 'Message From Mars' plays your house very shortly. This is strictly a first class company in every respect, and it is so late in the season I am afraid it will not get the regular business without some extraordinary effort on your part. Please see that this company gets better than average business, if possible, as your patrons will be heartily repaid."

In the June issue of Everybody's Magazine there is a striking photograph of Miss Ethel Green, a Victoria singer who is making a success in the eastern theatrical world.

The bill for the coming week at the Grand theatre includes Mr. and Mrs. Danny Mann in the beautiful pastoral, "Mandy Hawkins," presented with special scenery and electrical effects; Stanley and Scanlon, the original novelty musical entertainers, introducing their famous imitation of Barnum's steam calliope; the Daloines, European court magicians; Marco Brothers, comedy gymnasts; Miss Jessie Dale, girl baritone, Frederick Roberts in illustrated song and a new lot of moving pictures entitled "The Green Goods Man." There will be no matinee Monday.

New York, May.—Of all the tortures that the grave, dignified Virgil should have shown Dante in his personally conducted tour, there was none that would have been more subtle than to be penned to an orchestra chair and obliged to listen eternally to a musical "melange," "cocktail," or any of the other modified forms of so-called comic opera. The past season has at least been satisfactory in one thing, and that was the evidences of gradual diminution in this particular form of popular punishment.

People who several years ago found that form of entertainment interesting, have turned away from it so sharply that not only did the "melange" and the "cocktail" drop with an awful thud, but the productivity in even the higher forms of musical comedy was lessened for a time—so much, so, indeed, that one large firm of producers who had devoted most of their energies and no little of their money to that line of business were quoted as saying that they were going in hereafter for "straight plays" only.

Another interesting feature of the season was the falling off in the dramatized novels. That once popular short cut to the theatregoer's heart has so far fallen away that only about ten were produced here during the past year—"The Marriage of William Ashe," "The Crossing," "The Clansman," "The Prince Chap," "The Prodigal Son," "Zira," "The Man Who Was," "Cashel Byron's Profession," "The Redemption of David Corson," and "The House of Silence." It is interesting also that some of the most decisive defeats of the season are to be found in that list of dramatization, and the only one that was any sort of a popular success, "Zira," was, after all, another version of the old dramatization of Wilkie Collins' novel.

The statistics of the season, therefore, very sharply declare that the play is the thing, and it is interesting in this connection to recall that it was stated authoritatively that the highest royalties ever paid to an author for one week were paid this year to Mr. Chas. Klein. It was stated that several months he received no less than $3,000 a week, this sum representing his royalties from the several companies playing "The Lion and the Mouse," and for his share in "The Music Master." In other words, it is back to the drama, a condition of affairs that, even if it does not result in the Great American Drama, that dear old shibboleth, will at least be tending toward it.

The number of plays produced by Americans in New York city from September 1 to May 1 were thirty-six, and included two plays by Augustus Thomas, one by Clyde Fitch, one by David Belasco, one by Charles Klein, one by Edwin Milton Royle, one by Rupert Hughes, one by Edward Peple, two by George Ade, one by Henry Blossom and one by Channing Pollock, all men who may be looked to as having some serious idea of the business that they have undertaken.

There were twenty-nine new plays produced by foreign authors, and when we consider that these included three plays by George Bernard Shaw, one by Maurice Maeterlinck, one by Lavedam, three by James M. Barrie, one by Alfred Sutro, one by Paul Hervieu and one by Alfred Capus we have a record that shows whether success or failure, that we at least touched contemporary thought in the drama.

A Ghastly Find.—C. H. Topp, city engineer, received a report yesterday from Mr. Rushworth of the finding of an old trunk on the James Bay flats, at the back of the hotel, in which was a strange collection of six skulls, a number of bones, a rusty stirrup and some sealing wax. Nothing could be learned as to how the trunk was deposited on the flats.

Garden Party.—The St. James' Guild intend holding, by the kindness of Mrs. Rattenbury, in the beautiful grounds surrounding her residence at Oak Bay, a garden party from 3 to 11 on Thursday next, the 7th instant. A sale of useful and fancy articles will be a feature of the entertainment, with the usual refreshments, home-made candy, etc. An orchestra, under the management of Miss Thain, will be in attendance, and several have promised to give vocal selections, among them being Miss Winnie Lugrin and Rev. W. Baugh Allen.

Concert at Gorge.—The first of the series of band concerts will be given at the Gorge park this afternoon. The programme, as already published, is a very attractive one, and it is expected that a large crowd will take advantage of the opportunity to enjoy the music. The electrical decorations that were used during the celebration have been left in place, and during the evening they will be used to good effect. The full band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Pierdner, will be in attendance.

A SCENE IN "THE MESSAGE FROM MARS."

A BOWL FULL OF HEALTH

Malta-Vita "The Perfect Food" contributes more to your health than all the other foods combined, because it's made better—tastes better, and there's none "just as good." It's delicious.

Large 15-cent package

THE BIOSCOPE EXHIBITION AT THE GORGE PARK

Entertainment of Proven Quality and Popularity to be Feature at Resort.

With the foretaste of summer, Victorians have been permitted to enjoy during the past few days—and not an hour has passed without someone voicing the stereotyped "If this weather had only come for the celebration week" Inquiries have multiplied as to what the tramway company had in view for the further popularizing of the Gorge park during the days and evenings now near at hand when average and his kin feels like being out-of-doors and taking all entertainments al fresco while the gracious weather permits.

The very silence and mystery that have enveloped the company's intentions lent spice to speculation, for the many men at work and much improvement going steadily forward made it conclusive that no stone was to be left unturned to give Gorge park a fixed standing as quite the popular breathing spot for Victoria's hot and tired multitude.

That there were to be band concerts at the park on Sunday afternoons had already been announced—that swimming, baths, boating, and various amusements for young and not-so-young were to be provided for the days' delights, was equally apparent.

But the evenings?

What strong magnet did the company purpose to employ to divert the rest and pleasure seeking throngs out to its new resort, one of the prettiest, most romantic and pleasantly sheltered in all western Canada?

Those who have sagely predicted that the company had some trump card up its sleeve have not far missed their guess, for the secret is a secret no longer, and the announcement may be looked for during the ensuing week.

The evening feature, and it is one well calculated to draw thousands nightly over the Gorge line to the company's park, will in all probability be inaugurated a week from next Saturday evening, June 10th. It takes the form of a complete moving picture exhibition of the very best and most effective sort—the identical London Bioscope Exhibition which on three several occasions has filled the Victoria theatre with applauding audiences at 25, 50 and 75 cents admission. The pictures will be projected by the same apparatus used in this notably successful theatre engagement, the apparatus being in charge of the same optical and electrical expert, and the screen, 40 by 40 feet in dimensions, will enable all the marvelous scenes to be reproduced on a bioscopic entertainment running approximately an hour and a half each evening, with weekly change of the subjects treated by the moving pictures, so that all the great events of the day will be re-enacted for the benefit of Victoria just as soon as the films can be got here—moving picture photographing of all important happenings being an accepted feature of modern entertainment enterprise.

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"We have kept Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills in the house as a family medicine for years and find them the most satisfactory of any remedy we can get. I can personally recommend them to anyone suffering from kidney and liver derangements and stomach troubles."—Mrs. James W. Belyea, Belyea's Cove, Queens Co., N. B.

Victoria THEATRE
R. R. RICKETTS, LESSEE & MANAGER

Preliminary Announcement

Tuesday Evening, June 19th, 1906.

KARL RIEDELSBERGER STRING QUARTETTE

OLIVIA DAHL, NORWAY'S REPRESENTATIVE SONGSTRESS (Return engagement by request) AND

VICTORIA'S OWN ARION CLUB.

The one dollar scale of prices will prevail for this fitting closing event of a markedly successful musical season.

Victoria THEATRE
R. R. RICKETTS, LESSEE & MANAGER

MONDAY AND TUESDAY, JUNE 4-5.
DAVID PROCTOR and the Original London and New York Company, in

A MESSAGE FROM MARS

The Famous Universal Success as played 1,000 nights in London, 300 nights in New York—Complete Scenic and Electrical Production.

Prices, $1.50, $1.00, 75c., 50c., and 25c. Box office opens 10 a. m., Friday, June 1. Mail orders accompanied by check will receive their usual attention.

GRAND
Daily Matinees, 3 p. m.
Daily, 7:30 to 10:30
Entire lower floor 25c, balcony 15c
Matinees 15c all over.
ROBT. JAMIESON .... Manager
Week of June 4.
MR. & MRS. DANNY MANN
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THE DALVINES
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MISS JESSIE DALE
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NEW MOVING PICTURES
Go where the crowds go.
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TOMORROW June 4th, at 11 a. m. OF

MILITARY STORES

This Sale will start sharp at 11 o'clock.

TERMS CASH.

WM. T. HARDAKER . . Auctioneer

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FRIDAY, JUNE 8TH 2 P. M.

ELEGANT AND COSTLY FURNITURE

English Carved Mahogany Goods, Valuable China, Bric-a-Brac and Silver ware.

Particulars Later.

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Umatilla, Queen or City of Puebla, June 6, 13, 18, 23, 28. Steamer leaves every fifth day thereafter.

Excursion Around the Sound Every Five Days

ALASKA EXCURSIONS

S.S. Spokane, June 7, 21, July 5, 26, Aug. 2.

For Southeastern Alaska

Connecting at Skagway with W.P. & Y.R.

Leave Seattle 9 p. m., City of Topeka, Humboldt or City of Seattle, June 4, 10, 14, 15, 20, 23, 25, 30. Leave Victoria, 8 a. m., City of Topeka, June 16, 30.

Steamers connect at San Francisco with Company's steamers for ports in California, Mexico and Humboldt Bay. For further information obtain folder. Right is reserved to change steamers or sailing dates.

TICKET OFFICES—66 Government and 61 Wharf Street. R. P. Rithet & Co., Ltd., Agents.

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Duly instructed, will hold a sale of

CATTLE AND LIVE STOCK

At the VACANT LOT ADJOINING their AUCTION MART on FORT STREET, on

FRIDAY, JUNE 8TH AT 2:00 P. M.

Anyone wishing to dispose of any LIVE STOCK, VEHICLES, IMPLEMENTS, etc., are requested to COMMUNICATE with the AUCTIONEERS.

Messrs. L. EATON & CO. have just received a consignment of MORGAN'S famous TEAS, to be disposed of at low prices.

The Auctioneers. L. EATON & CO.

AUCTION SALE

We are instructed by B. H. McB. Robinson, Esq., to sell at our Salerooms, 58 Broad Street, all his

WELL-KEPT FURNITURE AND EFFECTS

Thursday, June 7th, 2:00 P. M.

Particulars Later.

MAYNARD & SON AUCTIONEERS

BRITISH CROWN Concentrated Lemonade and Gingerade

pared direct from fresh fruit, ready Pure Lemon Fruit Extract, prepared for use. Try it. Purity is our motto. Ask your Grocer.

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Through tickets are now on sale at all Railway and Steamship offices for Dawson, Conrad City, Caribou, White Horse, Y. T., Atlin, B. C., Fairbanks and Nome, Alaska, and all points on the Yukon River. Connections made at Skagway with our daily trains, and at White Horse and Caribou with our fine fleet of river and lake steamers.

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For al Northern British Columbia Ports—S. S. TEES, June 15.

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R. M. S. EMPRESS OF JAPAN sails June 11.

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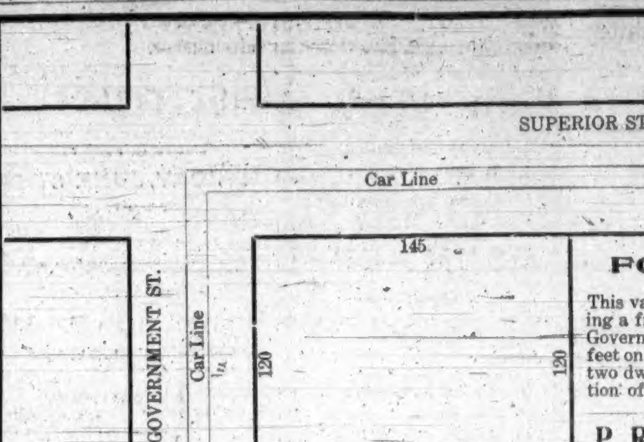

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THE CITY CHURCHES

Christ Church Cathedral.

Services: Holy communion, 7 and 8 a. m.; morning service and holy communion, 11 a. m.; evening service and confirmation, 7 p. m.

The music set for the day follows:

Morning.

Voluntary—Andante .... Hy. Smart
Venite .... Goodson
Proper Psalms .... Cathedral Psalter
Te Deum .... Maunder
Benedictus .... Elvey
Kyrie .... Godfrey
Gloria .... Godfrey
Hymns 154, 156, 321
Voluntary—Elevation .... Batiste

Evening.

Voluntary—Melodie .... Hammerell
Processional Hymn 215
Proper Psalms .... Cathedral Psalter
Magnificat .... Bridge
Nunc Dimittis .... Harris
Hymns 157, 348, 280, 271
Vesper Hymn .... Armitage
Recessional Hymn 540
Voluntary—Fantasia .... Toure

Church of Our Lord

11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sacrament of Lord's Supper at morning service. Sermon by Rev. T. W. Gladstone, "The Gain of Our Lord's Departure." At the evening service Mr. Oswin B. Bull, B. A., of Jesus college, Cambridge, traveling representative of the Scripture Union, will preach. Friends of systematic Bible reading for children and others should be present. Rector's Bible class at 2.45; Sunday school at 3; Thursday evening service at 8; Bishop Cridge's Bible reading Friday at 3.30 at his residence.

The music for the day follows:

Morning.

Organ—Andante .... E. Lemaigre
Venite and Psalms as Set.... Cath. Psalter
Te Deum—XI. .... Mercer
Jubilate—IV. .... Mercer
Hymn 255
Kyrie—V. .... Mercer
Hymns 505, 259

Evening.

Organ—Largo .... Handel
Opening Hymn 261
Psalms as Set .... Cathedral Psalter
Magnificat—IV. .... Mercer
Nunc Dimittis—VII. .... Mercer
Hymns 280, 251, 37
Doxology X
Organ—Lift Up Your Heads.......Handel

St. John's.

The preacher for the morning service will be the Rev. A. J. Stanley Ard, and for the evening service the Rev. Percival Jenns. Holy communion at 8 a. m. and mid-day.

The music for the day follows:

Morning.

Organ—Prelude .... Reboist
Venite .... Goodson
Proper Psalms for Whitsuntide........ Cathedral Psalter
Te Deum .... Lawes
Jubilate .... Hayes
Anthem—"Eye Hath Not Seen"....Burnett
Bass Solo, Mr. F. Waddington.
Kyrie .... Burnett in G
Hymns 152, 322

Evening.

Organ—Melody .... West
Proper Psalms for Whitsuntide........ Cathedral Psalter
Magnificat .... Barnby
Nunc Dimittis .... Felton
Anthem—"Eye Hath Not Seen"....Burnett
Bass Solo, Mr. F. Waddington.
Hymns 156, 23
Vesper .... Burnett
Organ—Grand Chorus .... Guilmant

St. Barnabas

There will be a celebration of the holy eucharist at 7 and 8 a. m.; matins at 10.30 a. m.; choral eucharist and sermon at 11 a. m.; Children's Service at 2.30 p. m., when an address on "Scripture Union" will be given by Mr. Oswin Bull of England. Choral evensong with procession at 7 p. m. The rector, Rev. E. G. Miller, will be the preacher for the day. Morning subject, "Pentecostal Gifts." Evening, "The Holy Ghost." All seats are free.

The music follows:

Morning.

Organ—"And Suddenly There Came a Sound From Heaven" .... Handel
Communion Service.......... Adlam in F
Anthem—"If Ye Love Me Keep My Commandments" .... Simper
Hymns 152, 309, 156
Offertory Anthem .... Fitzgerald
Nunc Dimittis .... St. John
Organ—Pentecostal March .... Wely

Evening.

Organ—Intermezzo .... Mascagni
Proper Psalms for Whitsunday........ Cathedral Psalter
Magnificat .... Adams in D
Nunc Dimittis .... Adams in D
Anthem—"If Ye Love Me" .... Simper
Hymns 153, 154, 390
Vesper—"Jesu We Pray Thee....Armitage
Organ—March in B Flat.......... Gounod

St. James'

Rector, Rev. J. H. S. Sweet. Holy communion at 8; matins and sermon at 11; holy communion at 12; children's service at 3; evensong and sermon at 7.

St. Andrews Presbyterian

Services will be held at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. The pastor, Rev. W. Leslie Clay, B. A., will be the preacher both morning and evening. Sunday school at 2.30; Bible class at 3.

Music for the day follows:

Morning.

Voluntary—"Prelude" .... Gounod
Psalm 74
Anthem—"Fear Not, O Land".....Simper
Baritone Solo, Mr. Hugh Kennedy.
Hymns 41, 464, 462
Voluntary—"Postlude in D".......Donahue

Evening.

Voluntary—"Villanelle" .... Salome
Psalm ....
Anthem—"O Lord, How Manifold" .Barnby
Hymns 268, 376
Solo—"O Rest in the Lord"... Mendelssohn
Miss Dixon.
Voluntary—"Offertoire" .... Hamer

Centennial Methodist

Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. by the pastor, Rev. S. J. Thompson. Morning subject, "A Willing People." Evening, "The First Man, His Temptation, Fall and Restoration." S. S. at 2.30; Y. P. S. on Monday at 8 p. m.

Music as follows:

Morning.

Anthem—"The Lord is My Shepherd"

Evening.

Anthem—"Far From Their Home".... Solo, Miss Howell.

Metropolitan Methodist

The pastor, Rev. G. K. B. Adams, will preach at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. The choir will render a splendid musical programme. Classes at 10 a. m.; Sunday school and Bible classes at 2.30 p. m.; Spring Ridge Sunday school at 2.45 p. m. Everybody welcome.

Emmanuel Baptist

Rev. E. Le Roy Dakin, B. A., pastor. Today is "Children's Day" with us. The children of the Sunday school will be massed on a specially prepared platform for their services. Morning and evening special addresses will be given by the pastor and Rev. Mr. Dean, lately returned to the city. In the afternoon a special programme will be rendered by the school, entitled "The Voyage of Life." A special orchestra will assist in the music. All welcome.

Lutheran Church.

Communion services (German): Sunday school at 10.30 o'clock. The English service at 7.30 p. m. during the summer months. Sunday school at 9.30 Sunday. Rev. Wm. C. Drahn.

Universal Brotherhood.

Universal Brotherhood and Theosophical Society Centre No. 87 holds a public meeting at 28 Broad street every Sunday evening at 8 o'clock, when short addresses are given on living questions of the day and questions from the audience answered. Non-political and unsectarian. All invited.

Christadelphians

Bible lecture A. O. U. W. hall at 7 p. m. Mr. Watkinson will take for his subject the Pentecostal feast, "Is the Holy Spirit a Person?" All welcome.

Psychic Research Society.

Mrs. Flora Heckman will lecture for the above society this evening in the K. of P. hall at 8 o'clock. Mrs. Goodkind will give tests after lecture. All are welcome.

James Bay Methodist

Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school and Bible class at 2.30 p. m. Rev. W. E. Dunham, the new pastor, will take charge of both services and will be glad to meet all the members and friends of the congregation. Strangers will be made welcome.

St. Paul's, Presbyterian.

(Victoria West.)

Rev. D. MacRae, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be dispensed at the morning service. Sabbath school at 2.30, and Y. P. S. C. E. at 8.15 p. m.

First Presbyterian.

Rev. Dr. Campbell, pastor of the church, will occupy the pulpit both morning and evening at the usual hours. Junior Christian Endeavor Society at 10 a. m.; Sabbath school and Bible class at 2.30 p. m.

Musical selections follow:

Morning.

Psalm 20
Hymns 418, 415
Anthem—"O Lord How Manifold".Barnby

Evening.

Hymns 148, 314, 140, 135
Anthem ....

Calvary Baptist

The pastor, Rev. F. T. Tapscott, M. A., will conduct both services. Themes, morning, "The Promise of Prevailing Prayer." Evening, "The Mission of the Church." The Lord's Supper will be administered at the close of the evening service.

Music as follows:

Morning.

Hymns 436, 291, 509
Choir Voluntary—"Pleasant Are Thy Courts." .... Gilbert
Duet and Chorus—"The Victor's Song."

Evening.

Hymns 328, 526, 623
Choir Voluntary—"The Day Thou Gavest" .... Clement
Anthem—"There Is a Land Mine Eye Hath Seen" .... Crowninshield
Solo—"Face to Face" .... Stebbins
Mrs. Stockaby.

Burnside Mission.

Sunday school at 2.45 p. m. Mr. Hayes will preach in the evening.

Church of Christ

(Christians; Disciples.)

Tent meeting corner Herald and Douglas streets. Services: 11 a. m., Exhortation and worship. 7 p. m., preaching; Subject, "Steadfastness." Meetings close with Lord's day eve. Preaching by L. J. Keffer. All are welcome.

W. C. T. U. Mission.

Service at the W. C. T. U. Mission, Yates street, will commence tonight at 8 o'clock. The preacher will be Mr. Sherk. Everyone welcome.

THE THIN MAN'S DANGER.

He can't resist disease germs—that's why he's such a mark for consumption. In this land of plenty, thinness is wickedness, especially when it's so easily overcome with Ferrozone. This remarkable tissue builder makes you fat quickly; it does so by forming blood that's rich, nourishing and health-giving. Ferrozone supplies the nutriment needed by wornout nerves, rapidly constructs muscle and fatty tissue. The form fills out, the cheeks redden, proving that weight is being added. To be well and stay well, use Ferrozone. Fifty chocolate coated tablets in a box for fifty cents, or six for $2.50, at all dealers.

June Dance.—By request, Mrs. Lester will give a dance Tuesday evening for the members of her classes and their friends.

Ladies' Auxiliary.—There is to be a meeting of the Tourist Association Ladies Auxiliary in the parlors of the Driard, next Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock. All the ladies are requested to attend, as important business is to be brought forward.

P. R. Brown Co., Ltd

30 Broad Street, Victoria, B. C.
Real Estate, Financial and Insurance Agents.

Call for a List of Our One Hundred and Fifty Dwellings for Sale.

FOR SALE—Stern-wheel steamer "Strathcona," fully equipped and furnished; built for the Northern trade; 148 feet long, 30 feet beam, tonnage 596, draws three feet when loaded; speed 11 knots, carries 250 passengers; electric lights and search lights; engines of the best; hull in good condition. A bargain.

FOR SALE—Old Esquimalt road, beautiful cottage, with all modern conveniences; price $2,650, on the following terms: $650 cash, and the balance at 4 per cent. (872.)

FOR SALE—Superior street, 7 roomed cottage, with frontage on Provincial Square, all modern conveniences; $2,100. Terms. (357.)

FOR SALE—3½ acres on Mount Tolmie road. This is choice and cheap; it is covered with large and small oak trees, and would make a handsome site for a gentleman's residence. (2302.)

FOR SALE—James Bay, on the car line and within five minutes' walk of the park, a cottage of 7 rooms, and all modern conveniences, basement cemented, also heater; $3,150. (854.)

FOR SALE—New bungalow, just completed, on Yates street and near the Central school. This contains 7 rooms and all modern conveniences. This is cheap and on very easy terms. (792.)

FOR SALE—$340 cash and $10 per month will purchase a 6 roomed modern dwelling, on the car line; no interest. (804.)

FOR SALE OR TO LEASE—Pemberton road, 2 storey modern dwelling, containing 2 parlors, dining room, den, kitchen, four bedrooms, bath and usual offices. (797.)

FOR SALE—Dallas road, 8 roomed modern dwelling, in first class condition, including electric light and sewer, 3 large lots in fruit trees, greenhouse and stable; $4,000. (771.)

FOR SALE—45 acres on the Koksilah river, one acre cultivated, 5 acres slashed, all good soil; small dwelling and barn; $400. (2831.)

FOR SALE—Salt Spring Island, farm of 150 acres, 7 acres cultivated; $1,000. (2733.)

FOR SALE—Oak Bay avenue, handsome modern dwelling and two lots. This is one of the prettiest bungalows on the avenue. (682.)

FOR SALE—3½ acres and cottage of 6 rooms, ½ acre of fruit, excellent soil; stable for five head of live stock; five minutes' walk from tram line. (3132.)

FOR SALE—2 city lots and new modern bungalow in the fashionable part of town. This is for sale at 30 per cent. below cost, and can be had on easy terms. (654.)

FOR SALE—Stanley avenue, new modern bungalow and full sized lot. This is for sale on easy terms and at a moderate price. (591.)

FOR SALE—The only choice acres on the Arm and water front.

FOR SALE—Two acres of choice land at Shoal Bay. (2215.)

FOR SALE—½ acre on Oak Bay avenue, cheap. (2204.)

FOR SALE—Somenos District, 160 acres 100 acres of good bottom land, 1½ acres of orchard. This is a bargain and worth looking into. (2851.)

FOR SALE—In centre of the city, large modern dwelling and three city lots, having a frontage on two principal streets, well adapted for large boarding house, school or hospital. This cost the owner $19,500, and is for sale at $10,500. (632.)

FOR SALE—Lots in all parts of the city. Corner of Hillside avenue and Third street, two lots for $675. (2245.)

FOR SALE—Two lots on Kingston street, having a water frontage. These are for sale at $3,150, and in a few years' time will be worth double the money. (2248.)

FOR SALE—Two acres, all under cultivation, within a block of the Gorge tram line. These are beautifully situated and are cheap at $1,000. (2225.)

FOR SALE—Toronto street, one lot 60x97 feet, with a new barn and water laid on the premises. (2301.)

FOR SALE—5 acres at Gordon Head, 400 fruit trees, 3,000 raspberry plants, 14,000 strawberry plants; new cottage of 8 rooms, barn, woodshed, 3 small hen houses. This is for sale at $8,000.

BEFORE BUYING, it would be well for you to investigate our list.

MONEY TO LOAN. FIRE INSURANCE WRITTEN.

ESTATES MANAGED. STORES AND DWELLINGS TO LET.

CALL OR WRITE for a list of our property for sale, either farms or residential, as we have the largest list in town.

P. R. BROWN, LTD.,
30 Broad Street.
Phone 1076. P. O. Box 42

MUNICIPAL NOTICE

Bye-Election of School Trustees.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Is hereby given to the Electors of the Municipality of the City of Victoria, that I require the presence of the said Electors at Room 9 of the Public Market Building, Cormorant Street, in the aforesaid City, on Monday, the 11th day of June, 1906, from 12 (noon) to 2 p. m., for the purpose of electing a person as member of the Board of Trustees for Victoria School District, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Robert Mowat.

Any person being a householder in the School District, and being a British Subject of the full age of twenty-one years, and otherwise qualified by the "Public Schools Act" to vote at an election of School Trustees in the said School District, is eligible to be elected or to serve as School Trustee.

The mode of nomination of Candidates shall be as follows:

The Candidates shall be nominated in writing, the writing shall be subscribed by two voters of the Municipality as proposer and seconder, and shall be delivered to the Returning Officer at any time between the date of the notice and 2 p. m. of the day of the Nomination, and in event of a poll being necessary such poll will be open on THURSDAY, the 14th day of June, 1906, in Room 9 of the Public Market Building, Cormorant Street, aforesaid, from 9 a. m. to 7 p. m., at which time and place each elector who is duly qualified to vote for Mayor, will be entitled to cast his vote for one (1) candidate for member of the Board of School Trustees, of which every person is hereby required to take notice and govern himself accordingly.

Given under my hand at Victoria, British Columbia, this 2nd day of June, 1906.

WM. W. NORTHCOTT,
Returning Officer.

je2

NOTICE

"EMPRESS HOTEL" LICENSE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the application, a copy whereof is hereunder set forth, has been filed with the Clerk of the Board of Licensing Commissioners for the City of Victoria, B. C., and that the said application will be brought on for hearing before the said Board of Licensing Commissioners at the Sitting thereof to be held on Wednesday, the 13th June, 1906, at 3:30 o'clock in the afternoon.

Victoria, B. C., 26th April, 1906.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY,
By R. Marpole,
General Superintendent
Pacific Division.

"To the Honorable the Board of Licensing Commissioners for the City of Victoria, B. C.

"The Canadian Pacific Railway Company hereby applies to the board of Licensing Commissioners for the City of Victoria for a license to sell wines, spirits, beer or other fermented or intoxicating liquor, in the building known as the 'Empress Hotel,' erected by the said Company on the block of land bounded on the South by Belleville Street, on the East by Douglas Street, on the North by Humboldt Street, and on the West by Government Street, in the City of Victoria aforesaid, which said building is intended for an hotel containing more than one hundred rooms and used and to be used and kept continually in use for hotel purposes.

"Dated this 26th day of April, A.D. 1906.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY,
"By R. Marpole,
"General Superintendent
Pacific Division."

ap27

PROVINCIAL GAOL AT VICTORIA.

Tenders endorsed "Gaol Supplies" for the supply of Groceries, Bread, Fish, Beef, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, and Coal for the said institution, from the 1st day of July next to the 30th of June, 1907, will be received by the undersigned up to Monday, the 25th June. Samples of Groceries, Clothing, Boots, etc., can be seen at the Gaol, Topaz avenue. Tenders to state price of coal per ton of 2,000 pounds.

All supplies to be delivered at the Gaol as required without extra charge. All articles required for use in this contract to be of Provincial manufacture as far as practicable.

Forms of tender will be supplied on application to the undersigned.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

J. M. MUTTER,
Warden.

June 2, 1906. je2

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Highway Bridge over the Cowichan River at Duncan's.

SEALED TENDERS, properly endorsed "Tender for Cowichan River Bridge," will be received by the undersigned up to noon of the 11th June next, for the erection and completion of a wooden highway bridge across the Cowichan River, Duncan's, Cowichan District, B. C.

Drawings, specifications and conditions of tendering and contract may be seen at the office of the Public Works Engineer, Victoria, B. C., and at the office of the Government Agent, Duncan's, B. C., on and after May the 28th inst.

Each proposal must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque or certificate of deposit on a chartered bank of Canada, made payable to the undersigned, in the sum of two hundred ($200) dollars, which shall be forfeited if the party tendering decline to enter into contract when called upon to do so.

The cheques of unsuccessful tenderers will be returned to them upon the execution of the contract.

The successful tenderer will be required to furnish bonds himself and two sureties, satisfactory to the Chief Commissioner, in the sum of one thousand ($1,000) dollars each.

Upon the execution of the bond the cheque above mentioned will be returned to the contractor.

Tenders will not be considered unless made out on the forms supplied and signed with the actual signature of the tenderer.

F. C. GAMBLE,
Public Works Engineer.

Lands and Works Department, Victoria, B. C., 19th May, 1906. my27

TAKE NOTICE that I, Matthew H. McCabe, intend to apply at the next regular sittings of the Licensing Court held in the City of Victoria, for a transfer of the retail Liquor License held by me to John W. Meldram, to sell spirituous and fermented liquors on the premises known as the Wilson Hotel.

Dated at Victoria, B. C., May 8, 1906.

M. H. McCABE.

Witness: W. C. Moresby. my9

TAKE NOTICE that the Annual General Meeting of the shareholders of the Western Power Company, Limited, will be held at the office of Bodwell & Lawson, No. 34½ Government Street, Victoria, B.C., on Monday, the 4th day of June, 1906, at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

DATED this 18th day of May, A. D. 1906.

M. A. MELLON,
Secretary.

my19

IF You have shares for sale list them with us.

IF You have money to invest we can sell you standard stocks at market price.

British American Trust Co., Ltd.

Harold M. Daly, Manager

Offices: Cor. Broad & View Sts. VICTORIA, B. C.

FARM FOR SALE

Farm of 80 Acres—40 acres under cultivation, balance easily cleared; good water; 20 minutes' drive from post office, on splendid road.

Price $10.000.

J. E. CHURCH - - Agent
14 Trounce Avenue.

CANCELLATION OF RESERVE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the reservation established covering the spit of land at the northwest end of Salles Island has been cancelled.

NEIL F. MACKAY,
Deputy Commissioner of Lands & Works.
Lands and Works Department, Victoria, B. C., May 9, 1906. my17

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that I intend to apply to the Board of Licensing Commissioners of the City of Victoria, at its next sittings, for a transfer from myself to Charles Nesbitt Johnson of the license to sell spirituous and fermented liquors on lot 185, Victoria City, on the premises known as the St. Francis Hotel, situate on the corner of Yates Street and Oriental Alley, Victoria, B. C.

Dated this 11th day of May, A. D. 1906.

my12 JOHN CLAUS VOSS.

HOTEL DIRECTORY

VICTORIA

STRAND HOTEL—Centrally located. Housekeeping rooms, single and en suite. All modern conveniences; gas ranges, baths, etc. Wright & Falconer, proprietors. ap26

THE DOMINION—Victoria, B. C. Only modern first-class hotel in the city. Rates $1.50 per day and upwards. S. Jones, proprietor.

THE GORDON—Yates Street. First class in every respect. Fifty spacious homelike rooms. Terms very moderate. Mrs. J. Aberdeen Gordon, proprietress. Tel. 1018. P. O. Box 49.

HOTEL SIDNEY—Only seventeen miles from Victoria. One of the most attractive resorts on Vancouver Island; good roads; fine boating, two-mile beach; view unsurpassed. Hotel rates $1.50 per day. William Jensen, proprietor.

GRAND PACIFIC HOTEL—Corner Johnson and Store streets. Bar supplied with best brands of wines, liquors and cigars. Good rooms in connection. Open day and night. Lorenzo Reda, proprietor.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL—118 Douglas St. Rooms to let for housekeeping from $1 up.

NEW WESTMINSTER

HOTEL COLONIAL—Opposite Court House. Best hotel in town. Rates from $1.50 up. John M. Insley, proprietor.

VANCOUVER

HOTEL METROPOLE—The most convenient to business centre, theatres, wharves, and depots. Recently renovated and reconstructed. American and European plans. The place to meet your "up-country" friends. George L. Howe, proprietor.

HOTEL LELAND—Corner Granville and Hastings Street; one block from depot and steamship wharves; $2 per day.

HOTEL DOMINION—Abbott street, Vancouver, B. C. Convenient to railway and wharves. Rates $1.25, $1.50. Free 'bus to and from all trains and boats. F. Haynes, proprietor.

HOTEL NORTH VANCOUVER—New and up-to-date; rates $2.00 per day. Special rates for families and regular boarders. Finest summer resort on the Coast. Ferry service every hour to and from this hotel, foot of Carroll street. P. Larsen, proprietor. my12

STRAND HOTEL—European and American plans. Rates moderate. First class rooms and cafe in connection. One block from depot and steamboat wharves.

HOTEL BLACKBURN—A. E. Blackburn, proprietor. Rates per day, American plan, $1.25 to $1.75; European plan rooms only, 50c., 75c., $1.00. Westminster and city trams pass door; electric light throughout. Free 'bus to and from hotel. Telephone 897. 318 Westminster avenue, Vancouver, B. C. o10

BADMINTON HOTEL—American plan, $2.00 upwards. Free 'bus meets all trains and boats. No charge for baths. Phone in each room. Barber shop, etc. W. Walls, prop. o12

MELBOURNE HOTEL—John Gaugler, proprietor. Rates $1.00 per day up. Special rates to steady boarders. New and up-to-date; steam heated and electric light; excellent table. Guests receive every attention. Cars to all parts of the city pass the door. Telephone 1808. Corner Westminster avenue and Powell streets, Vancouver, B. C. o13

ALHAMBRA HOTEL—Mrs. S. Thompson & Sons, proprietors. R. D. Thompson, manager. Corner Carroll and Water streets, Vancouver, B. C. Vancouver's first hotel, situated in the heart of the city. Modernly equipped throughout. Midday lunch a specialty. European plan. Famed for good whiskey o15

THE DOUGALL HOUSE—Hotel rooms, Dining and Grill rooms. American and European plans. Popular prices. 310 322 Abbott street. D. Burton, prop. o15

COMMERCIAL HOTEL—Corner Hastings and Cambie streets. Headquarters for mining and commercial men. Rates $2 and upwards. Atkins, Johnson & Stewart, proprietors.

PHOENIX

HOTEL BALMORAL—The leading hotel of Boundary's leading mining camp; centrally located; good sample rooms. J. A. McMaster, proprietor.

TROUT LAKE

COMMERCIAL HOTEL—Best commercial house in town; good sample rooms.

REVELSTOKE

UNION HOTEL—First class $2 per day house. Choice brands liquors and cigars J. Laughton, proprietor.

LARDO

COMMERCIAL HOTEL—Home for all people traveling to and from Poplar. McLaughlan Bros., proprietors.

VERNON

THE SANITARIUM HOTEL—Recently enlarged and refurnished. Private hospital and bathing establishment in connection. Open all the year. R. G. Brett, M. D., medical director. W. A. Macfarlane, manager.

BANFF, ALBERTA

COLDSTREAM HOTEL—Opposite station. Special inducements to commercial travelers.

PENTICTON

THE B. C. HOTEL—Homeseekers will find best accommodation here. New hotel. Rates from $1.00 to $1.50 per day. Percy Marks, proprietor.

ROSSLAND

HOTEL ALLEN—Stop at the Hotel Allen, the leading house of Rossland.

CALGARY, ALBERTA

VICTORIA HOTEL—Headquarters for British Columbians; European and American plans; the most modern hotel in Calgary. Adams & Peers, proprietors. au20

AGASSIZ

HOTEL BELLA VISTA—Tourists' and sportsmen's headquarters. Five miles from Harrison Hot Springs. Rates $1.50 to $2.00 per day, or $8 per week. Mrs. Probert, Proprietress. C. Inkman, manager.

NELSON

HUME HOTEL—The leading commercial house of the Kootenays. F. Hume, proprietor.

STRATHCONA HOTEL — Strictly first class; headquarters for tourists doing British Columbia. B. Tompkins, manager

HEDLEY

COMMERCIAL HOTEL—Headquarters for the prospectors and miners of the Similkameen. Rates $8 per week; board and room, $1.50 per day. H. W. Yates, proprietor.

HOTEL SIMILKAMEEN—The largest and most modern hotel in the Similkameen; all conveniences; electric light, telephone, baths, etc., sample rooms. Rates $2.50 per day. A. McDermott, proprietor. jy30

MIDWAY

SPOKANE HOTEL—L. E. Salter, proprietor. The largest and most centrally located hotel in Midway. Rates, $1.00 to $2.00. Sample rooms. Free 'bus. au20

GRAND FORKS

YATE HOTEL—The leading hotel of the Boundary country; everything first class. A. Traunweiser, proprietor.

SICAMOUS

C. P. R. HOTEL—Popular resort for tourists. Good boating and fishing. F. W. Padmore, proprietor.

Handy Telephone Calls

CABINET MAKERS

DICKSON & HOWES, Cabinet Makers and Joiners, 131 Johnson Street. **1165**

J. LISTER, Carpenter and Builder. All kinds of jobbing work. Workshop and residence, Tolmie avenue. Phone **1193**

REAL ESTATE

P. R. BROWN LTD., 30 Broad Street. For a Dwelling, Furnished or Unfurnished. **1076**

FOR SALE

Valuable waterfront lots at foot of Yates street, with large wharf and two warehouses.

Large warehouse premises on Yates Street.

Fruit land in any quantity just outside City of Victoria.

Fine residential sites fronting on Gorge and Burnside Roads, from $800 to $900 per acre, according to location.

Land fronting on Sooke Harbor.

Building lots in Esquimalt Town.

Twenty-five acres in Esquimalt District, facing Royal Roads.

For particulars apply to

J. STUART YATES,
22 Bastion Street, Victoria.

E. A. Harris & Co.

35 FORT STREET

$3,700—8 room house; large ground, Birdcage Walk.

$3,700—New 7 room house; 75x112 lot; fine garden; South Turner.

$1,000—Lot 60x180; Dallas road.

$3,150—7 room cottage; large lot, conservatory; Simcoe street.

$1,550—5 room cottage; corner lot, Oswego street.

$3,500—50 acres, 28 cultivated, South Saanich.

$3,000—6 acres, all cultivated; 6 room cottage; 2 miles out; the best buy on the market.

Matson & Coles

23 BROAD ST.

Real Estate and Insurance Agents.

FOR RENT.

AN ISLAND with house. Particulars on application.

FOR SALE.

AN ISLAND with house and improvements. Particulars on application.

A BEAUTIFUL ESTATE—320 acres on sea coast; $25,000.

NEW 7 ROOMED HOUSE—Well finished, James Bay; $4,000.

1 ACRE with new 7 roomed house, Lampson street; $4,725.

110-FT.x156-FT., on water, near Head street; $3,000.

65 ACRES with house, 40 acres cleared, on water; 8 miles from town; a splendid property; $7,000.

ACREAGE near town; $300 to $1,000 per acre.

1 ACRE with nice house, on Oak Bay avenue; $4,650.

1 ACRE with 7 roomed house, on Craigflower road; $4,200.

REAL ESTATE

The Stuart Robertson Co., Ltd.

36 Broad Street.

FOR SALE—5 room cottage, Rithet street. Price $1,300.

FOR SALE—Sylvia street, James Bay, 8 roomed house. Price $2,750.

TO LET—Cottage, Vancouver street; $10 per month, including water.

TO LET—2 houses, Stanley avenue; $16 and $18 per month.

Pemberton & Son

Real Estate, Financial and Insurance Agents, 45 Fort Street, Victoria, B. C.

FOR SALE.

CORDOVA BAY—40 acres for sale; splendid site for residence and fruit farm; fine view of Bay and Islands. Only $1,000. Easy terms.

GOOD HOUSE and about 3 good acres of land, near OAKLANDS, $2,100.

SIX ACRES and good house, near Oaklands, at a bargain.

ACREAGE at Cadboro Bay, $100 per acre.

TWO GOOD BUILDING LOTS on Camoson street; high elevation; $350 and $400.

NORTH PARK ST.—Lot 50x140, between Cook and Chambers streets; $500.

FOR RENT.

HUMBOLDT ST.—Large 7 roomed house, $18 per month.

SECOND ST.—Very nice 7 roomed house, $20 per month.

TO LEASE.

ELEVEN ACRES on the Burnside road, close to the car line, for a period of ten years.

B.C. Land & Investment Agency Ltd.

40 GOVERNMENT STREET.

FAIRFIELD ESTATE—Only a few lots left. Call for maps and particulars. Easy terms.

$400—Oak Bay Ext.—3 roomed house and outhouses; full sized lot, with fruit trees.

CALEDONIA PARK—Lot $450 upwards, on the instalment plan. Maps and particulars at office. my30

JAMES BAY—Modern cottage (corner); fruit trees, etc. $1,550.

JAMES BAY—6 roomed, modern cottage (all conveniences, including gas); almost new, with brick foundation; only 10 minutes from post office. $2,500; terms.

PROSPECT LAKE—188 acres, lake frontage large, over 20 acres of rich land under cultivation. For further particulars apply at office.

5½ ACRES of good land; 5 roomed house and good stable; 160 bearing fruit trees and other small fruits; good well; close to Victoria. Terms.

JAMES BAY—Seven roomed house on car line, two blocks from post office; modern in every respect; can have gas.

$1,000—Seven roomed dwelling; bath, hot and cold water, including cooking range with connections; all in good order. B. C. Land & Investment Agency, Ltd. ap19

$1,200—Seven roomed cottage, with stable; large lot, front and back entrance. Terms.

TO LET FURNISHED—A number of desirable residences. Apply B. C. Land and Investment Agency.

TO LET—Nice clean rooms, $5 per month upwards, including heat. B. C. Land and Investment Agency.

9 ACRES on Cedar Hill road; A1 land and nearly all under cultivation; within 3 miles of Victoria, and has a good six roomed house on it. Terms if desired.

FARM—45 acres, 4 miles from Victoria, 22 acres cultivated; 5 roomed house and outbuildings; live stock and implements. Some of the best land in the district.

FARM TO RENT—Sixty-five acres, 6 under cultivation and 20 acres pasture; good house and outbuildings. ap13

$800—Farm, 40 acres, Cowichan District, 4 miles from railway station; small portion cleared and fruit trees planted; new 4 roomed house; good soil; good water.

FARM—Beautifully situated on Vancouver Island; ½ mile of water frontage; 80 acres under crop, which is tile drained and all fenced; 1 acre in orchard; 1 acre in garden; handsome modern dwelling; outbuildings; brooder house; $2,500 worth of live stock, implements and crop on hand; good fishing and shooting; only 3 miles from railway station. Price $12,500. Will subdivide in blocks to suit. Full particulars at office.

$7,500—Farm beautifully situated, containing over 250 acres, 75 under cultivation; 6 roomed house, several barns, together with live stock and implements; some good bottom land not cleared. f22

BARGAIN IN ACREAGE—5 acres, all cleared and fenced, beautifully situated, only 20 minutes from post office. Can be purchased as cheap as town lots in immediate vicinity.

SEVEN ACRES, chiefly cleared, also at sacrifice prices to close an estate. Will subdivide.

$850—Victoria West; cottage in good order, sewer and electric light; handy to car.

ANOTHER ISLAND—Contains 65 acres, 8 acres cultivated, 20 acres in pasture; 4 roomed house, many outbuildings. $2,500. Steam launch, etc., for sale also.

FOR SALE—7 roomed modern dwelling, just off car line; sewer connections, bath and stable; good cellar; fruit trees, etc. Terms $1,850.

WATER LOT—$800 will buy a water lot on St. Lawrence street, James Bay.

$700—Lot Humboldt street, 60x120.

CHEAP LOTS—Fairfield Estate, $100 for lots 50x120; water lots $200 each, $10 cash, $10 per month; interest 4 per cent only; best of soil.

JAMES BAY—Full sized lots, $400 each; well located. $50 cash, $10 per month.

INSTALMENT PLAN—Houses for sale on this plan all over the city. Why pay rent when you can buy a home on the terms we offer.

FOUL BAY—Water lots for sale. Call for particulars. je16

THIRD STREET—$300. Lot 60x133, front and back entrance.

FOURTH STREET—$350. Lot 60x133, between Bay street and King's Road.

HILLSIDE FARM ESTATE—Lots $30 and upwards; also acreage in small parcels of from one to five acres; all cleared and under cultivation, at bedrock prices.

SIXTH STREET—2 lots, corner, $200 each.

ISLAND FOR SALE—A whole island for $800; 4 acres cultivated; 3 roomed house and outbuildings.

FARMS FOR SALE—Ask for printed list.

TO LET—Warehouse, 40x75; basement, two floors and attic, electric elevator. Rent, $17.50 per month.

Quit "Wondering" about servants---the best are the ad.-reading kind

ONE CENT A WORD EACH ISSUE

REAL ESTATE

Beaumont Boggs,

Real Estate & Insurance Agent, 42 Fort St.

OAK BAY—Six acres, close to tram, and city water; choice site, mostly cultivated; scattered big oaks. For quick sale, only $3,000.

ESQUIMALT HARBOR—8 large lots with deep water frontage. Price, $200 each on terms.

OUTER WHARF—Lot and cottage on Erie street, extending through to Ontario street. Price, $1,080.

NORTH DAIRY—1½ miles from city limits; all cultivated and tile drained; orchard 50 trees; cottage, barn and chicken houses; horse and wagons, cow, implements and furniture. A bargain.

COWICHAN—Over 80 acres, 7 cultivated, 20 pasture; cottage and buildings; 50 sheep, and implements; a going concern. Price $2,250; cost over $3,000.

2½ ACRES in fruit, 7 room dwelling and stable; good water. Price, $2,750.

Grant & Conyers

No. 2 View St., opposite Main Entrance to Driard Hotel.

A FEW OF OUR SNAPS.

TWO FINE LOTS in the East End, near car line; $275.

THREE LOTS, with five cottages, stable, fruit, etc.; a splendid opportunity for investment; central location; only $2,500.

BEAUTIFUL new and modern bungalow; seven rooms, all conveniences; situate on Beacon Hill Park; only $2,750.

FINE HOUSE, 5 rooms; good stable, sewer, etc.; centrally located; a good place for anyone keeping a horse; sacrificed for $1,200.

DWELLING with two acres of young fruit orchard and small fruits, near Oak Bay; only $2,100.

FIVE ROOMED HOUSE, near Dallas road, James Bay; only $900.

GREAT SACRIFICE of forty-eight (48) beautiful city lots for $3,500.

FIVE AND A HALF ACRES of beautiful land in the city, for $3,500.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY REAL ESTATE. CALL AND SEE OUR LISTS.

Swinerton & Oddy

Financial and Insurance Agents. Notaries public.

102 GOVERNMENT STREET.

10¼ ACRES — Cultivated; 6 roomed dwelling; barn 50x14; 10 poultry houses; creek; $2,500.

25 ACRES—Lake district; 7 acres cleared; barn, stable, poultry houses, etc.; 6 roomed dwelling; $2,700.

SEAVIEW Splendid building sites, just off Hillside avenue; $110 to $200 per lot.

18.63 ACRES—Cedar Hill road; $1,800.

A BARGAIN—Nine roomed house and 2½ lots (½ acre), all modern improvements, stable for 2 horses, cement walks; splendid location, and one of the best views to be had in Victoria; $4,500.

ACRE BLOCKS

ON SAANICH ROAD—Near terminus of proposed extension of tram line; cultivated land, particularly adapted for fruit growing—

$400.00

8 1-3 ACRES—6 miles out; good land, easily cleared. Only $75 per acre.

MONEY TO LOAN ON MORTGAGE.

$15,000 on business property; also sums from $500 upwards, on improved Real Estate security at current rates of interest.

Insure in the Connecticut Fire Insurance Co., of Hartford, Conn.

ENTERTAINMENT

ICE-CREAM SOCIAL—The Companions of the Forest will hold an ice-cream social on Thursday, June 7, in Sir William Wallace Hall. je3

TO LET—FURNISHED ROOMS.

TO LET—Will let on reasonable terms, well furnished room to lady; desirable location. Address Box 224 Colonist. je3

TO LET—In private house, bedroom (furnished), one minute from car; electric light and use of telephone (gentleman preferred), with or without board. Apply Box 234 Colonist. je3

TO LET—Furnished room; private family, electric light, bath, modern, new house. 114 Michigan street. je3

FOR RENT—Large furnished room with bath; within five minutes' walk of post office. 19 Rae street. je2

TO LET—Two nice furnished bedrooms. 10 Rae street. my30

TO LET A lady has four large sunny rooms to let with breakfast (lunch if desired); locality central, 5 minutes' from post office and car (Fort). Apply 60 Rae street. ap6

TO LET—Housekeeping and single bedrooms. 6 Douglas street. ap21

WANTED—Furnished house, 5 or 6 rooms; moderate rent. Apply Box 17 Colonist office. my12

TO LET Furnished rooms suitable for housekeeping or for single gentleman, on ground floor. 120 Vancouver street. m16

TO LET—Furnished rooms in modern dwelling; board if required. Terms moderate. Piano, phone, etc. Belleview, Quebec street, third house from government buildings. my11

FURNISHED ROOMS—In private house; rooms with or without board, excellent service, etc.; phone and all conveniences; only first class applicants considered. Box 100 Colonist. my8

TO LET—To a gentleman, a nicely furnished bright front bedroom, in private family, with fine view, and use of phone; 3 minutes' walk from government buildings. Terms moderate. Breakfast if desired. Apply Box 72 Colonist office. mr15

TO LET Nice sunny rooms, $1.00 a week up. Finest location in city. The Osborne, Blanchard street. No connection with bar. mr1

FURNISHED ROOMS Recently furnished rooms, with or without board. All modern improvements, including electric light and telephone. Close to steamboat landing, corner Birdcage Walk and Belleville street. Mrs. Woodill (formerly Vere House). ol5

WANTED—TO PURCHASE

WANTED Timber limits, crown grant or leasehold. Address Box 214 Colonist office.

WANTED—A general store (country preferred) or commission business. Colonist Branch, Vancouver. je1

WANTED—To buy, old postage used on letters between 1[illegible] to 1870. Address G. E. Cox, Post Office, Vancouver, B. C.

WANTED—Roller from 1 to 4 h.p. 186 City.

WANTED Small ranch, suitable for poultry raising, fruit, etc, few acres cleared; view on coast preferred. Rent with option to purchase. State all particulars. Box 110 Colonist office, Victoria. ap26

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE

WANTED—Situation in office or store by a lady, experienced and capable of taking charge of a department. References. Box 28 Colonist. je3

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE

LADY, just arrived from England, desires position as resident or non resident governess; is experienced in teaching and management of children; kindergarten work, music, French and German, good sewer; highest testimonials from English ladies' schools and private families. Box 228 Colonist. je3

WANTED Japanese boy desires position to do housework. 61 Douglas street, Balmoral block. my19

WANTED—FEMALE HELP

WANTED—Girls for shirt factory. Apply J. Piercy & Co., wholesale dry goods, Yates street. je1

WANTED A young lady to learn the hairdressing, etc.; paid while learning. Mrs. C. Kosche, 55 Douglas street. je2

WANTED—A housemaid where other servants are kept. Reference. Apply 60 Rae street. my26

WANTED—Immediately, a reliable general maid, for Vancouver; good plain cooking and housework (3 in family); good wages. Apply 60 Rae street. my15

WANTED — Immediately, experienced woman as mother's help for the country (Mainland); good wages and fare paid. Apply 60 Rae street. my15

WANTED—A strong woman to attend invalid and do light housework. Apply 84 Fort street. ap18

WANTED—Nurse's maid, salary $20 per month. Apply Matron, Provincial Jubilee Hospital. my19

WANTED—A young girl to take care of a baby ten months old, in the afternoons. Apply between the hours of 12 and 1, at 143 View street. my29

WANTED—MALE HELP

WANTED—We have an opening for an ambitious man of 24 to 35 years of age, to collect and solicit. Call between 8 and 9 a. m., Room No. 7, Metropolitan Building. je3

WANTED—Boys at B. A. Paint Co. je3

REQUIRED Two or three good canvassers. Apply Shallcross, Macaulay & Co. je3

WANTED—Smart canvasser for Victoria, also all other cities in province. New book; sells itself. Apply P. O. Box 749 Victoria, B. C. je3

WANTED—Boy about 17, with bicycle; must be reliable. Box 231 this office. je2

WANTED—Man to work on farm; must be good milker; wages $30 and board. Apply M. S. C. Westwood, Box 494 Nanaimo, B. C. je2

WANTED—Several good messenger boys, good wages. Apply Hasty Messenger Service, 422 Abbott street, Vancouver. je2

WANTED—A respectable boy about 16 for delivery wagon. 210 Cook street. je1

WANTED—Boy about sixteen years to learn grocery business. 223 Colonist. my30

WANTED—A boy to learn the grocery business; a rare chance for right boy. Apply, giving references, to Box 220 Colonist. my31

WANTED—Smart boy wanted. Apply Campbell's, 48 Government street. my30

WANTED—Strawberry pickers, by the Victoria Fruit Growers' Association. Apply to F. R. Stewart & Co., Victoria.

MEN WANTED—Reliable men in every locality throughout Canada to advertise our goods, tack up showcards on trees, fences, along roads and all conspicuous places; also distributing small advertising matter. Salary $900 per year, or $75 per month and expenses $3 per day. Steady employment to good, reliable men. No experience necessary. Write for particulars. Empire Medicine Co., London, Ont. my13

WANTED—Messenger boys. Apply C. P. R. Telegraph Co. my23

BOYS WANTED Bright, active boys, over 14 years; good wages. B. C. Messenger Service, No. 9 View street. my8

WANTED—AGENTS

AGENTS WANTED to represent the Old Reliable Nurseries; commissions advanced weekly; write quick for choice of territory. Albany Nurseries, Albany, Ore. my27

PERSONAL

WIDOWERS, bachelors, widows, maidens—anyone, if you are lonesome join our Correspondence Club and make charming friends easily. Address The Bonaventure Company, Fort Dodge, Iowa.

TO LET—WATER FRONTAGE

TO RENT—For summer months, 140 feet water frontage, on best part Cordova Bay, with small cabin, spring water. B. C. Land & Investment Agency, 40 Government street. my31

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—New design porch and hall furniture. Mrs. E. MacLeod, 46 Douglas street. je3

FOR SALE—Camera, focusing dim. Weno, 4x5; in first class condition; also lady's bicycle in good going order. Reply "Weno," care of Colonist. je1

FOR SALE—Rosewood piano, American make, good condition; a bargain. 46 Douglas street. Mrs. M. E. MacLeod.

FOR SALE—Driving horse, rubber tired top buggy and harness. Apply Box 171 Colonist office. my8

FOR SALE—Furniture, floor covering, bedding, table linen, dishes, silverware, etc.; complete outfit in nice five room cottage. Apply Box 167 Colonist. my6

FOR SALE—A phaeton in good condition, at a snap figure. Address Box 126 this office. ap20

FOR SALE—Slab wood. Lemon, Gonnason & Co., Orchard and Government street. Telephone 77.

FOR SALE—Cheap—One English billiard table and one American billiard table. Apply B. C. Land & Investment Agency, Ltd., 40 Government street. f2

BUSINESS CHANCES.

WANTED—Partner (active or silent) to invest $3,000 or upwards in first class paying mercantile business in Vancouver. Excellent returns guaranteed. Apply Box 230 Colonist, Victoria. je1

FOR SALE—A grocery business on one of the main streets of city and in good residential district; stock amounts to about $800, and is in good condition; do a good cash business and expenses low. For further particulars write care of Box 219 Colonist office. my29

FOR SALE—NORTH SAANICH HOTEL—This well known licensed house can be had at a moderate price and on easy terms. Its location is unexcelled, and in the hands of the right man will be a money-maker. Property consists of 4 acres land, good buildings, etc., and can be had as a going concern. Apply to Heisterman & Co., Victoria. my11

FOR SALE Stock and fixtures of J. H. Tate's candy store, Esplanade, Ladysmith. Apply on premises. [illegible]

FOR SALE—A business snap. Small, though well assorted, stock of millinery for sale; business all that could be desired; with good location and cheap rent. A splendid opportunity for person with moderate capital. Reason for selling, poor health. Mrs. J. G. Fair, Duncan, B. C. [illegible]

LOST

LOST A hen canary (pale yellow), in the vicinity of 198 Pandora street. Finder please return to above number and receive reward. je3

LOST—A round gold locket with initial "E" engraved on it. Finder please return to this office. je3

LOST Black and white fox terrier dog (mostly black). Finder notify B. C. Fur Store, 24 Government street. Any person found harboring same after this notice will be prosecuted. je3

LOST Thorough bred cocker spaniel, with white spot under neck, very short tail; answers to the name of "Cap." Anyone found harboring same will be prosecuted. 30 Churchway. my30

FOUND

LOST A sealskin stole, in Victoria West. Finder please return to W. Monteith, Chancery Chambers. je3

FOUND—Lady's watch. 92 Johnson street. my31

FOUND Small pearl amethyst brooch. Owner may have same by proving property and paying for this advertisement at Colonist office. my29

FOUND—A grey squirrel fur. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for ad. at Colonist office. my27

TO LET—FURNISHED RESIDENCES

TO LET—Partly furnished house. Apply V. Jacobson, Head street. je3

TO RENT—Fine furnished house to rent; beautiful grounds, nine rooms, splendid location. Address Chester P. O. Box 26, Victoria. my16

TO LET Furnished house or cottage to let. Mrs. Phipps, Oak Bay. je1

TO LET—Furnished house with piano, telephone, modern improvements; desirable locality, close to car line. For terms apply to Telephone A314. je1

FOR RENT—$27.50; 12 roomed house for few months; good neighborhood, fruit trees. Box 186 Colonist. my17

TO LET—UNFURNISHED ROOMS

LADY, often alone, will give unfurnished room, modern house, to desirable lady. Box 232 Colonist. je3

FOR SALE—FARM LANDS

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—10 acres of good land in California, planted to fruit, for property in or near Victoria. Box 52, Corning, Tehama Co., Cal. je1

FOR SALE—304 acres at Sooke, adjoining the well known Muir homestead; ½ mile water frontage; two streams; well built house and barn; also 4 acres cleared, fronting on Sooke lake, with house and stable. Two snaps. H. R. Ella, care of B. C. Furniture Co. f26

$1,800—Farm, 15 acres; new 7 room house; suitable for orchard or poultry; situated at Fulford Harbor, Salt Spring Island. Apply B. C. Land & Investment Agency, Ltd., 40 Government Street. au9

FOR SALE Farm for sale, $8,000; 100 acres fenced, 22 acres under cultivation, large improvements on balance; house, first class farm buildings and all implements required; water laid on by hydraulic ram; stock, consisting of six good milk cows, three heifers, bull, team of horses and pigs; or 232 acres, including the above, for $8,000. If not sold by July 6, will be withdrawn. Apply to C. T. Gibbons, Cowichan Station. my27

FOR SALE—PROPERTY

CAREY ROAD—One acre with buildings $650. Apply B. C. Land & Investment Agency, Ltd., 40 Government street. a30

FOR SALE Beacon Hill Park Lots 50x150, facing east, on the Park, $800 each. B. C. Land & Investment Agency, 40 Government street.

BOARD AND ROOM

TO LET—Two modern furnished bed rooms, to gentlemen only. 194 Fort street. je3

PRIVATE BOARDING HOUSE Splendid accommodation for roomers and boarders. Rates reasonable; good table. No. 8 Pioneer street. my6

TO RENT—OFFICES

TO RENT Suite of offices on first floor in Bank of Montreal building. Occupation May 1. Apply Bank of Montreal.

TO LET—HOTEL

TO RENT—Stone hotel, at Esquimalt, as a going concern; very moderate rent. Apply B. C. Land & Investment Agency, Ltd., 40 Government street. au30

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...it precisely as you would any other commodity—see what you are getting for your money.

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The Colonist

FOR SALE—SECONDHAND

FOR SALE Light truck. Corner Fort and Blanchard. je1

FOR SALE—Horse, light wagon and harness, a bargain. 38 Broad street. my30

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR RENT—Party of gentlemen can have rooms, with or without board, in private house; smoking and sitting room private if desired. House is first class in all appointments, etc. Phone and all conveniences. Box 187 Colonist. my16

STUMP PULLING On small or large scale promptly attended to; work guaranteed. Apply Box 228 Colonist office. my31

WANTED—Piano for a few months; good care in exchange for use; willing to pay low rent. Box 202 Colonist. my22

INDIAN CURIOS—Landsberg's museum, 48 Johnson street, cheapest, greatest variety. mr10

Cheapest place on the Coast to buy Curiosities—Landsberg's Museum, 48 Johnson

MONEY LOANED on every kind of approved security. 48 Johnson street. Box 285. o13

THE EMPLOYMENT AGENCY—60 Rae street. Business hours, 10:30 to 2 p. m. J. Devereux.

ADVERTISING WORLD, Columbus, Ohio. A monthly journal of information; plans, suggestions and ideas for advertising. Send today for free sample, or 10c. for four months' trial.

TO RENT—RESIDENCES

TO LET—No. 1 bungalow near Canteen, Esquimalt; partly furnished if desired.

TO LET—40 Kane street; large house, low rent. je3

FOR RENT—Good 6 roomed house, with all modern improvements, 2 doors from Frederick on Cook; rent moderate. Apply 70 Frederick street. je3

TO LET—Modern, 7 roomed house on Simcoe street, near Dallas road. Apply store, 234 Simcoe street. my31

TO RENT—10 furnished houses, from 6 to 10 rooms; unfurnished from 4 to 8 rooms; stores and restaurant. Apply P. A. Hargis & Co., 35 Fort street. je29

TO LET—HOUSEKEEPING ROOMS

TO LET Superior housekeeping rooms; electric light, phone; private cottage, city; no other roomers. Address Box 233 Colonist office. je3

TO LET—Housekeeping rooms. 52 View street. je3

POULTRY AND LIVESTOCK

FOR SALE—Carload Oregon horses, ranging from 1,000 to 1,400 lbs., 3, 4 and 5 years old. Apply 99 Pandora street, in rear. my29

FOR SALE—8 horses, 4, 5, 6 years old. Inquire Gorge road, Porter's ranch, above Victoria Gardens. F. Huber. je3

FOR SALE—Gordon setter, 6 months old, strong, keen and good retriever, $15. Apply Gordon, P. O. Box 626. je3

FOR SALE—2 young cows, freshly calved. Apply W. J. Clark, Richmond road. je1

FOR SALE—Balance of season, Orpington eggs—Buff, 75c.; White, $1.00; Black, $1.50 (Black heaviest layers and least broody), Leghorn eggs, 75c. Miss Turner, Tel. B337. my15

FOR SALE—Two brood mares, one weighing 1,300 lbs., one weighing 1,350 lbs.; also three geldings, cheap. Apply John Haggerty & Co., 49 Discovery street. my9

FOR SALE—Sound, well bred young driving horse; free, splendid roadster. For particulars apply Henry Helgesen, Metchosin. my29

WANTED—To purchase, a horse, suitable for farm work, about 1,200 lbs. Address Nils Frolanden, Box 863, Van-Anda, B.C.

FOR SALE—3 milch cows, young, well broken, freshly calved. Apply Victoria Transfer Co., 21 Broughton street. ap2

FOR SALE—One black horse, five years old, sixteen hands high, very gentle. One bay horse, six years, good driver. One sorrel horse, six years, heavy set, kind, and good worker. Also buggies, carts, wagons and harness. Apply I. J. J. Fisher's Carriage Shop, Store St. a10

FOR SALE Eggs for hatching from pure bred stock; imported breeds of White Minorcas, $2.50, and Black Spanish, $2, a setting. R. H. Robertson, Cumberland, B. C. ap8

FOR SALE—RESIDENCES

FOR SALE Cheap, a well furnished five room cottage; hot and cold water, electric light, large pantry, full sized lot, nearly new. Price, $1,300. P. O. Box 377. je3

$1,250 Cottage and large lot, South Turner street; $250 cash, balance at 6 per cent, if desired. Address P. O. Box 441. je1

FOR SALE—A good dwelling house and large lot, close to Fort street car. Price $1,30[illegible]. Apply Heisterman & Co. my6

FOR SALE—Lot 60x120, corner of Cook and Johnson; 2 cottages; all modern conveniences. Address Box 208 this office. [illegible]

VICTORIA BUSINESS DIRECTORY

AUCTIONEER'S

F. J. BITTANCOURT, Auctioneer, has for private sale new Flags, Bunting; a few pieces of Mahogany. Cor. Broad and Pandora. Phone A942.

AUTOMOBILES.

HUTCHISON BROS., Broughton Street, Victoria, B. C. Tel. 1179.

ALES AND STOUT

FAIRALL BROS.—Bottled Ale, Stout and "Bromo Hygeia." Esq't Rd. Tel. 444.

BAGGAGE DELIVERED

VICTORIA TRANSFER CO., Ld., Tel. 129.

BAKERY

FOR CHOICE FAMILY BREAD, CAKES, Pastry, etc., call up Phone 261. London & Vancouver Bakery. D. W. Hanbury, Prop., 73 Fort St., Victoria.

Home-made Bread and Cakes—The D. & C. Bakery, 25 Johnson St., Tel. 849.

BOARDING STABLES

R. BRAY, Livery Stables, 122 Johnson St., Victoria, B. C. Tel. 182. au29

BOOKBINDING.

THE COLONIST has the best equipped bookbindery in the province; the result is equal in proportion.

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VICTORIA BOOK & STA. CO. Tel. 63.

BRASS CASTINGS

Albion Stove Works, 42 Pembroke. Tel. 91

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THOMAS CATTERALL—16 Broad Street. Building in all its branches; wharf work and general jobbing. Tel. 820.

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G. H. MUNRO & CO., Yates St. Tel. 628.

BOOT AND SHOE REPAIRING.

WORK DONE with neatness and despatch; lowest prices; repairs while you wait. Private waiting room. A. Hibbs, 3 Oriental Ave., opp. Grand Theatre. Tel. B922. jy7

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FOR A CLEAN JOB send to Lloyd, 59 Quadra street, or to office at Gower & Wriglesworth's. Phone 910.

CARRIAGE BUILDER

Importer and Manufacturer of Carriages and Buggies. Wm. Mable, 115 Johnson St

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ROBT. WARD & CO., LTD.—Sole Agents for Curtis & Harvey's celebrated "Amberite" Smokeless Cartridges. jy15

J. E. PAINTER, Cut Wood and General Teaming. 21 Cormorant St., Tel. 536.

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C. A. McGREGOR—Carpenter and Jobber, 95 Yates street. Terms moderate.

B. C. General Contract Co. Ltd., Pile Driving, Concreting, Dredging. Vancouver.

CONFECTIONERY

Choice Cakes and Pastry always on hand—The D. & C. Bakery. 25 Johnson. Tel. 849

COFFEE AND SPICE MILLS.

PIONEER COFFEE & SPICE MILLS, Ltd., Pembroke St., Victoria. Tel. 597.

VICTORIA COFFEE & SPICE MILLS—Office and Mills, 148 Government Street. A. J. Morley, proprietor.

CREAM SEPARATORS

"Empire Cream Separators." Baxter & Johnson, Agents, 32 Wharf St. Tel. 730

CUSTOM BROKER

C. S. BAXTER, 32 Wharf St. Tel. 730.

J. LEEMING, corner Fort and Wharf Sts. Tel.: Office, 748; Residence, 1126.

DRAYMEN.

JOSEPH HEANEY—Office, 32 Wharf St. Telephone 171.

VICTORIA TRUCK & DRAY CO.—Telephone 13.

DYE WORKS.

VICTORIA STEAM DYE WORKS—116 Yates Street. Tel. 717. All descriptions of ladies' and gentlemen's garments cleaned or dyed and pressed equal to new

PAUL'S CLEANING AND PRESSING Works, 121 Fort street. Tel. 624. je20

B. C. STEAM DYE WORKS—Largest dyeing and cleaning establishment in the province. Country orders solicited. Phone 200. Hearns & Renfrew.

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Victoria Machinery Depot Co.—Shipbuilders, Founders, Supplies, Work St. Tel 570

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General Engraver and Stencil Cutter, Geo. Crowther, 12 Wharf St., opp. Post Office

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

G. H. MUNRO & CO., Yates St. Tel. 628.

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B. C. FUR MFG. CO., 24 Government St.

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FRED FOSTER, 42½ Johnson street. Telephone A1182, makes a specialty of seal garments.

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COUGHLAN & CO., 28 Broad, next Times

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WAITES BROS., 58 Fort St. Tel 446. jy6

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WALTER S. FRASER & CO., LIMITED—Dealers in hardware, iron, pipe, fittings, and brass goods. Wharf St., Victoria.

E. G. PRIOR & CO.—Hardware and agricultural implements. Corner of Johnson and Government Streets.

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VICTORIA TRANSFER CO., Ld., Tel. 129.

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A. SHOTBOLT, Porter Block, Douglas street, manufacturer and importer of Saddles, Harness, etc.; complete assortment of Whips, Rugs; International Stock Food for sale. jy6

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GENUINE AND ORIGINAL "CYPHERS" Incubators and Brooders. Baxter & Johnson, 32 Wharf St.

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J. W. GOSS, 165 Douglas Street, Victoria

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—Best Japanese Green Tea at all prices; Pocket Stoves; Tooth Powder. J. M. Nagano & Co., 41 Store St., and 61 Douglas, Balmoral Block. au16

DIRECT IMPORTATIONS of Fancy Japanese Novelties constantly on hand. The Mikado Bazaar, Hotel Victoria Block, Government and Johnson Streets. jy6

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BRASS, Copper, Bottles, Sacks and Junk wanted. B. Aaronson, 20 Store street.

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WAITES BROS., 58 Fort St., Tel. 446 jy6

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GORE & McGREGOR, Provincial and Dominion Land Surveyors, Civil and Mining Engineers. Chancery Chambers, Bastion Square, Victoria. Tel. 504A. jy15

Fashionable Costumes and well fitting suits. Ah Hoy, 11 Cormorant, Victoria.

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For careful Laundry Work patronize THE VICTORIA STEAM LAUNDRY, 152 Yates. Tel. 172. Goods called for and delivered same day if necessary. au30

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LITHOGRAPHING, ENGRAVING AND EMBOSSING—Nothing too large and nothing too small; your stationery is your advance agent; our work is unequalled west of Toronto. The Colonist Printing & Publishing Co., Limited.

A. F., Court Northern Light, No. 5935, meets at K. of P. Hall, 2nd and 4th Wednesdays. W. F. Fullerton, Sec'y.

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD—Victoria Camp, No. 52, Canadian Order of the Woodmen of the World, meets in A. O. U. W. hall, Yates street, 1st and 3rd Fridays in the month. Wm. Jackson, clerk. my18

NATIVE SONS—Post No. 1, meets K. of P. hall last Tues. of each month. A. E. Haynes, Secy., Bk. of Commerce Bldg.

SONS OF ENGLAND—Pride of Island Lodge, A.O.U.W. hall 1st and 3rd Tues. Fred. Dyke, Pres.; Thos. Gravlin, Sec.

K. of P.—No. 1, Far West Lodge, Friday, K. of P. hall, cor. Douglas and Pandora Sts. H. Weber, K. of R. & S. Box 544.

L. O. L. 1426 meets in A. O. U. W. Hall, Yates street, first and third Mondays in each month. Alexander Duncan, Master; D. G. McNaughton, Secretary.

LUMBER

Taylor Mill Co., Ltd. Lby., Sashes, Doors, and Lumber, Government St. Tel. 564.

Victoria Machinery Depot Co.—Engineers, Shipbuilders, etc. Work St., Tel. 570.

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MAYNARD'S Leather and Shoe Finding Store, 41 Pandora St.

Perfect Fitting Clothes and satisfaction guaranteed. Ah Hoy, 11 Cormorant St.

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Victoria Machinery Depot Co.—Engineers, Shipbuilders, etc. Work St., Tel. 570.

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JOSEPH SEARS—91-93 Yates Street, Tel. B742.—Complete assortment, best goods

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MRS. E. GALE—Nurse, 98 Superior St., first cottage from Menzies. Phone 802.

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A. M. JONES, 98½ Government. Tel. 802.

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L. HAFER—General Machinist. No. 150 Government Street.

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G. H. MUNRO & CO., Yates St. Tel. 628.

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HIGHEST PRICES paid by B. Aaronson, 20 Store St.; Copper, Brass, Bottles, etc.

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COUGHLAN & CO., 28 Broad, next Times

PLUMBER'S SUPPLIES

ROBT. WARD & CO., LTD., carry in stock Pig Lead, Pig Tin, Sheet Lead, Lead Waste, Sheet Zinc and other supplies.

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SEWER PIPE, Field Tile, Ground Fire Clay, Flower Pots, etc. B. C. Pottery Co., Limited, corner Broad and Pandora Streets, Victoria, B. C.

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VICTORIA BOOK & STA. CO. Tel. 63.

PHOTOGRAPHERS

PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIES—R. Maynard, 41 Pandora St.; Kodaks, Film, Chemicals, Plates, etc. Amateur work finished at short notice. Agent for Imperial Plates. Phone 3608.

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Rubber Tires fitted to Hacks, Buggies and Carriages. Wm. Mable, 115 Johnson St.

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Taylor Mill Co., Ltd. Lby., Lumber, Sashes, Doors. Government St. Tel. 564

SAW & TOOL SHARPENING.

WAITES BROS., 58 Fort St. Tel. 446 jy6

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ROBT. WARD & CO., LTD.—Handlers of Liverpool Coarse, Fine and Rock Salt.

SECONDHAND FURNITURE

THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE Stock of Secondhand Furniture in the city. J. W. Goss, 165 Douglas St. au12

JAMES SLOMAN, 129 Douglas st., Victoria

SHEET METAL WORKERS

COUGHLAN & CO. 28 Broad, next Times

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ROBT. WARD & CO., LTD., have in Warehouse Canada Plate, Charcoal and Coke, Tinplates, Terneplates, Pig Lead, Pigtin.

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Professional Directory

ART STUDIO

MRS. R. MAYNARD'S Art Studio, 41½ Pandora St. Views of B. C. and Alaska for sale.

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CORDOVA BAY

LOTS FOR SALE fronting on this Beautiful Bay. Best Bathing Beach within easy reach of Victoria. The slope of the Bay is very gradual, consequently the water is very much Warmer than anywhere else here. The Frontage contains some very beautiful sites for Building. These are the best Lots on Cordova Bay Beach.

PEMBERTON & SON
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ELECTRIC FANS
—ARE—
CHEAPER THAN ICE

Our new stock of the latest Electric Fan is on view and will be sold at

POPULAR PRICES

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"Laying Hens"

Feed your hens Sylvester's Excelsior Hen Food, and you will keep them laying!
"A well balanced Scratchfood."

SYLVESTER FEED COMPANY, 87-89 YATES STREET

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Just arrived ex "Carnarvon Bay," a full line of Curtis and Harvey's

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Cartridges for Trapshooting. The best smokeless cartridges in the world.
QUICK—REGULAR—CLEAN.

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VICTORIA. VANCOUVER.

Per Sack — $1.50 — Per Sack
FROM ANY AND ALL GROCERR
Calgary Hungarian Patented Flour

THE

HEINTZMAN & CO

GRAND PIANO

is in great demand in Victoria.

In May, it was used in ALL the musical events held here, as follows:—May 5th, Ladies' Musical Club Recital; May 11th, Margherita Mandolin Club Concert; May 15th; Albani-Rose Maiden Concert, under the auspices of the Victoria Musical Society; May 18th, Goldmark Lecture-Recital, under the auspices of the Ladies' Musical Club; May 22nd, Arion Club Concert; May 29th, Dahl-Smith Concert: May 30th, Ladies' Musical Club Concert.

This is a record that cannot be beaten or excelled. It shows that the really musical people of Victoria appreciate and demand the VERY BEST PIANO, also that the Heintzman & Co. Piano has won by sheer MERIT the first place in the hearts of the music lovers of Victoria.

M. W. WAITT & CO., Ltd.
SOLE AGENTS

THE LATE JAMES BUTTERS.

Interesting Career of One Who Had Seen Much Active Military Service.

James Butters, whose death was chronicled in these columns yesterday, was well known throughout Canada, his experience in life having been wider than that which falls to the lot of the average man. The late Mr. Butters went to India with the East India Company. When the British government took over the administration of that country he joined the First Bombay European Fusiliers. He went through the Indian mutiny and received the medal and clasp for distinguished service in that historic struggle. Coming to Canada at the time of the Trent affair, he bought his discharge at Montreal and for a time went into the hotel business in that city. At the time of the Northwest rebellion he came west with the third expedition sent to quell that disturbance, and after that took up his residence at Winnipeg. There too he went into the hotel business, and later was steward for the Manitoba Club for several years. About 1891 he came to Victoria and secured the position of steward to the Union Club, which he held for a number of years. Leaving that position he went into ranching at Gordon Head, but tiring of this, sold out and moved to the city, securing here a small place in which to spend the remainder of his days.

Deceased was working to within one day of his death. As announced yesterday, he leaves a wife and sister. He was a native of Devonshire and 67 years of age.

For the table, get WINDSOR TABLE SALT. Every grain a perfect crystal. Absolutely pure, clean and never cakes.

Ramsay's Crackers are all good and always good. They are fresh, crisp and appetising. Ask your grocer for

Empire Cream Sodas

Put up in 2 or 3 lb. sealed tins, each box containing full weight without including the package.

David Spencer Ltd.
WESTERN CANADA'S BIG STORE

The June Whitewear Sale Commences Monday, June 4

When the Following Various Lines Will Be Ready.

We will let the values speak for themselves. All we say is we never have shown better.

Night Gowns

Night Gowns of Cambric; square yoke, close neck, muslin frills neck, front and sleeves; length, 54, 56, 58 inch. Price, 65c. June Sale Price, 40c.

Night Gowns of Cambric; V-shaped neck, trimed Torchon lace, with ruffle of lace on sleeves; length, 54, 56, 58 inch. Price, 75c. June Sale Price, 50c.

Night Gown of Cambric; V-shaped yoke, formed lace insertion and Nainsook stripes, ruffle of lace on neck and sleeves; full size; length, 54, 56, 58 inch. Price, 90c. June Sale Price, 60c.

Night Gown of Cambric; square neck yoke, formed of lace and cambric insertion and strips of Nainsook; ruffle of lace on neck and sleeves, full size, length, 54, 56, 58 inch. Price, 90c. June Sale Price, 60c.

Night Gown of Cambric; square neck, yoke formed of wide embroidery, ruffle of embroidery on neck and sleeves; full size; length, 56, 58, 60 inch. Price, $1.25. June Sale Price, 85c.

Night Gown of Fine Cambric; V-shaped neck, yoke formed of tiny tucks, ruffle of embroidery around neck and down front, deep ruffle of embroidery on sleeves; full size; length, 56, 58, 60 inch. Price, $1.25. June Sale Price, 85c.

Night Gown of Fine Cambric; fancy yoke formed with fine lace insertion and strips of Nainsook, two clusters of fine tucks down front, ruffle of fine lace on neck, sleeves finished with deep cuff formed of lace insertion and Nainsook strips and ruffle of lace, washable ribbon and bows on neck and sleeves; full size, length 56, 58, 60. Price, $1.50. June Sale Price, $1.00.

Night Gown of Fine Cambric; V-shaped neck, yoke formed of tiny tucks, embroidery, insertion and embroidery ruffle, deep embroidery ruffle on sleeve, full size, length 56, 58, 60 inch. Price, $1.75. June Sale Price, $1.20.

Night Gown of Cambric; square shaped neck, trimmed with cambric insertion and embroidery, ruffle of embroidery on sleeve, length 54, 56, 58 inch. Price, 85c. June Sale Price, 55c.

Night Gown of Cambric; yoke formed with hemstitched tucking, with Nainsook hemstitched ruffle on neck and sleeves, washable ribbon and bow on neck, full size; length 54, 56, 58. Price, 90c. June Sale Price, 60c.

Night Gown of Cambric; square shaped neck, yoke formed with strips of Nainsook and rows of insertion, ruffle of embroidery around neck and sleeves, full size; length 54, 56, 58 inch. Price, 90c. June Sale Price, 60c.

Night Gown of Cambric; V-shaped neck, yoke formed with hemstitched tucks, lace insertion, and lace ruffle, deep lace ruffle on sleeves, full size; length 56, 58, 60 inch. Price, $1.25. June Sale Price, 85c.

Night Gown of Fine Cambric; shield yoke, formed of clusters of fine tucks, lace frill around yoke, neck and sleeves, high neck; full size; length 56, 58, 60 inch. Price, $1.50. June Sale Price, $1.00.

Night Gown of Fine Cambric; V-shaped neck, yoke formed of fine hemstitched tucks and cambric insertion, embroidery ruffle around neck and down front and deep embroidery ruffle on sleeves, full size; length 56, 58, 60 inch. Price, $1.50. June Sale Price, $1.00.

Night Gown of Fine Cambric; yoke formed of twin panels of fine tucking and fine Nainsook insertion; fine Nainsook embroidery, ruffle round neck and down front, cuffs of fine Nainsook, insertion and wide ruffle of fine Nainsook embroidery; full size; length 56, 58, 60 inch. Price, $1.75. June Sale Price, $1.20.

Night Gown of Cambric; square shaped neck, formed of insertion and ruffle of embroidery, ruffle of embroidery down front and on sleeves, full size; length 54, 56, 58 inch. Price, 90c. June Sale Price, 60c.

Night Gown of Cambric; V-shaped yoke of wide lace with ruffle of lace on shoulder and cuffs; full size; length, 54, 56, 58 inch. Price, $1.25. June Sale Price, 85c.

Night Gown of Fine Cambric; V-shaped neck, yoke formed of tucks, cambric and lace insertion, ruffle of lace around neck and deep ruffle of lace on sleeves, full size; length 56, 58, 60 inch. Price, $1.25. June Sale Price, 85c.

Night Gown of Fine Cambric; V-shaped yoke of wide embroidery, with ruffle of embroidery on shoulders and cuffs, full size; length 56, 58, 60 inch. Price, $1.25. June Sale Price, 85c.

Night Gown of Fine Cambric; high neck, yoke formed of fine tucking and cambric insertion, embroidery ruffle around neck and down front, wide embroidery ruffle on sleeves; full size; length 56, 58, 60 inch. Price, $1.50. June Sale Price, $1.00.

Night Gown of Special Cambric; shield of all-over lace, high neck, with lace ruffle around neck and around shield, cuffs of lace insertion and ruffle of wide lace, open at side; full size, length 56, 58 and 60 inch. Price, $1.75. June Sale Price, $1.20.

Night Gown of Special Cambric; V-shaped neck, yoke formed of tiny tucks and cambric insertion, ruffle of cambric embroidery around neck, yoke and down front, cuffs of cambric insertion, with ruffle of deep embroidery; full size; length 56, 58, 60 inch. Price, $1.75. June Sale Price, $1.20.

Night Gown of Special Cambric; high neck, fancy yoke of alternate rows of lace insertion and fine tucking, lace ruffle and washable ribbon around neck, wide lace ruffle down front and around yoke, cuffs of lace insertion and ruffle of wide lace; full size; length 56, 58, 60 inch. Price, $1.90. June Sale Price, $1.25.

Night Gown of Fine Cambric; yoke formed of hemstitched tucks and lace insertion, lace ruffle around neck and down front and on sleeve; full size; length 56, 58, 60 inch. Price, $1.23. June Sale Price, 85c.

Night Gown of Fine Cambric; square neck, yoke formed of lace insertion, fine tucking, cambric insertion and lace ruffle; lace ruffle on neck and sleeve; full size; length 56, 58, 60 inch. Price, $1.50. June Sale Price, $1.00.

Night Gown of Fine Cambric; pullover style, circular yoke of wide lace, with washable ribbon drawstring, and narrow lace around, eight clusters of tucks in body, cuffs of lace insertion and ruffle of lace, with washable ribbon and bows; full size; length 56, 58, 60 inch. Price, $1.50. June Sale Price, $1.00.

Night Gown of Special Cambric; square neck, yoke formed of cambric insertion ruffle on neck and around yoke, cuffs cambric insertion and ruffle of embroidery; full size; length 56, 58, 60 inch. Price, $1.75. June Sale Price, $1.20.

Night Gown of Special Cambric; high neck, fancy yoke formed alternate rows of lace and Nainsook, lace ruffle around neck and yoke, cuffs of Nainsook, lace insertion and lace, washable ribbon and bows on neck and cuffs, clusters of fine tucks on body; full size; length 56, 58, 60 inch. Price, $1.15. June Sale Price, $1.20.

Night Gown of Special Cambric; high neck, yoke formed of cambric and lace insertion, ruffle of lace around neck, cuffs of lace insertion and ruffle of extra deep lace; length 56, 58, 60 inch. Price, $2.25. June Sale Price, $1.50.

Night Gown of Nainsook; yoke all-over embroidery, ruffle of embroidery around neck, down front and around yoke, washable ribbon and bows around neck, cuffs of Nainsook insertion and wide embroidery; length 56, 58, 60 inch. Price, $2.50. June Sale Price, $1.65.

Night Gown of Nainsook; fancy yoke formed alternate rows fine tucking and cambric insertion and embroidery ruffle, with washable ribbon and bows at neck, ruffle of embroidery down front, cuffs Nainsook insertion and ruffle of extra deep embroidery; length 56, 58, 60 inch. Price, $3.00. June Sale Price, $2.00.

White Linen Table Cloths

11 only, Linen Table Cloths, 2 x 2, regular $2.25.	June White Sale	$ 1.15
6 only, Linen Table Cloths, 2 x 2½, regular 4.50.	June White Sale	2.25
7 only, Linen Table Cloths, 2 x 3, regular 5.50.	June White Sale	2.75
11 only, Linen Table Cloths, 2 x 3½, regular 7.50.	June White Sale	3.75
5 only, Linen Table Cloths, 2 x 3, regular 8.75.	June White Sale	4.50
5 only, Linen Table Cloths, 2 x 4, regular 10.50.	June White Sale	5.25
2 only, Linen Table Cloths, 2½ x 3½, regular 7.50.	June White Sale	3.75
2 only, Linen Table Cloths, 2½ x 3, regular 8.50.	June White Sale	4.25
2 only, Linen Table Cloths, 2½ x 4, regular 12.50.	June White Sale	6.25
1 only, Linen Table Cloth, 2½ x 4, regular 15.00.	June White Sale	7.50

Fancy Linen Embroidered Waist Patterns

[illegible] only, were [illegible]	June White Sale	$1.35
7 only, were 2.50.	June White Sale	1.50
36 only, were 2.50.	(Linen Lawn) handsomely embroidered. June White Sale	1.50
30 only, were 3.50.	June White Sale	2.50
37 only, were 5.75.	June White Sale	3.75
3 only, Ladies' White Linen Dress Patterns, embroidered, were $9.50.	June White Sale	5.75
12 only, Ladies' White Linen Dress Patterns, Irish hand embroidered, were $15.00 and $17.50.	June White Sale	9.75

Drawers

Ladies' Drawers of Cambric; trimmed with deep cambric ruffle, finished with wide hemstitched hem; sizes 23, 25, 27. Price 25c. June Sale Price, 17c.

Ladies' Drawers of Cambric; wide cambric ruffle, hemstitched hem and three hemstitched tucks; sizes 23, 25, 27. Price, 35c. June Sale Price, 25c.

Ladies' Drawers of Cambric; deep cambric ruffle, with two tucks edged with lace; sizes 23, 25, 27. Price, 40c. June Sale Price, 25c.

Ladies' Drawers of Cambric, embroidery ruffle, two tucks in leg, double band; sizes 23, 25, 27. Price, 50c. June Sale Price, 35c.

Ladies' Drawers of Fine Cambric; deep embroidery ruffle, with five tiny tucks in leg, double band; sizes 23, 25, 27. Price, 60c. June Sale Price, 40c.

Ladies' Drawers of Fine Cambric; deep Nainsook ruffle, with insert of lace insertion and wide lace to match on edge, double band; sizes 23, 25, 27. Price, 60c. June Sale Price, 40c.

Ladies' Drawers of Fine Cambric, wide ruffle of Nainsook, with three fine tucks with embroidery on edge, double band; sizes 23, 25, 27. Price, 60c. June Sale Price, 40c.

Ladies' Drawers of Fine Cambric; deep Nainsook ruffle, with five fine tucks edged with lace; double band; sizes 23, 25, 27. Price, 75c. June Sale Price, 50c.

Ladies' Drawers of Fine Cambric; wide lace ruffle, with three hemstitched tucks in legs, double band, sizes 23, 25, 27. Price, 75c. June Sale Price, 50c.

Ladies' Drawers of Fine Cambric; wide embroidery ruffle, with three hemstitched tucks in legs, double band, sizes 23, 25, 27. Price, 75c. June Sale Price, 50c.

Ladies' Drawers of Special Nainsook; Nainsook ruffle, with clusters of three vertical tucks, alternating with lace insertion, edged with lace frill to match, double yoke band; sizes 23, 25, 27. Price, $1.50. June Sale Price, $1.00.

Ladies' Drawers of Super Nainsook; deep fancy Nainsook ruffle, with lace insertion forming diamonds, with lace frills to match at bottom, legs finished with beading, washable ribbon and bows, double yoke band; sizes 23, 25, 27. Price, $1.75. June Sale Price, $1.20.

Ladies' Drawers of Super Nainsook; wide ruffle formed with narrow strip of Nainsook, with lace and ribbon insertion and ribbon, edged with deep lace to match at bottom, double yokeband; size 23, 25, 27. Price, $1.90. June Sale Price, $1.25.

Ladies' Drawers of Super Nainsook; deep Nainsook ruffle, with Vandyke of lace inserting set in, frill edged lace, legs trimmed beading and washable ribbon, double yoke band; sizes 23, 25, 27. Price, $2.10. June Sale Price, $1.40.

Ladies' Drawers of Fine Cambric; deep combination ruffle formed of fine embroidery, with edge of deep lace, five fine tucks in legs, double band; sizes 23, 25, 27. Price, 90c. June Sale Price, 60c.

Ladies' Drawers of Special Cambric; deep ruffle of fine embroidery, double yoke band; sizes 23, 25, 27. Price, [illegible] June Sale Price, 85c.

Ladies' Drawers of Special Cambric; deep Nainsook ruffle, two clusters of five tiny tucks, edged with lace insertion between; sizes to match, double yoke band; sizes 23, 25, 27. Price, $1.25. June Sale Price, 85c.

Ladies' Drawers of Super Cambric; hemstitched tucked Nainsook ruffle, with shaped embroidery around, with ruffle open at side, double yoke band; sizes 23, 25, 27. Price, $1.23. June Sale Price, [illegible]

Ladies' Drawers of Nainsook; ruffle of Nainsook and lace insertion, shaped lace around, with ruffle open at side, double yoke band; sizes 23, 25, 27. Price, $1.50. June Sale Price, $1.00.

Ladies' Drawers of Special Nainsook, wide ruffle formed of Nainsook, clusters of five tiny tucks, speck button hole inserting between, with embroidery edge to match, double yoke band; sizes 23, 25, 27. Price, $1.50. June Sale Price, $1.00.

Staple Department

Ready to use Sheets, 2x2¼ yards. June White Sale, $1.80 pair.

Ready to use Sheets, 2 1-4x2¾ yards. June White Sale, $2.25 pair.

Ready to use Pillow Slips, 42x36. June White Sale, $1.80 dozen.

Ready to use Pillow Slips, 44x36. June White Sale, $2.00 dozen.

Ready to use Pillow Slips, 44x36. June White Sale, $3.00 dozen.

Ready to use Pillow Slips, with frill. June White Sale 50c., 75c and $1.00 each.

Huckaback Towels, Hemstitched, 24x40, worth 25c. June White Sale, 17c.

Huckaback Towels, with fringe, 23x45, worth 35c. June White Sale, 23c.

Fancy Linen Hemstitched Towels. June White Sale, 50c.

White Turkish Towels. June White Sale, 8½c., 15c., 20c., 25c., 35c.

White Bed Spreads, 84½x88½. June White Sale, $1.00 each.

White Bed Spreads, 72x88. June White Sale, $1.25 each.

White Bed Spreads, 90x90. June White Sale, $1.50 each.

White Quilts, single bed. June White Sale, $2.25.

White Quilts, single bed. June White Sale, $3.00.

White Quilts, three-quarter bed. June White Sale, $3.00.

White Quilts, full size. June White Sale, $3.50 to $10.00.

Napkins, ⅝. June White Sale, $1.00 dozen.

Napkins, ⅝. June White Sale, $1.25 dozen.

Napkins, ⅝. June White Sale, $1.50 dozen.

White Check Lawns, 27 inches wide, for blouses and dresses. June White Sale, 10c. and 12½c. yard.

White Check Muslin, 34 inches wide. June White Sale, 20c. yard.

White Hair Cords, lace stripes, mercerised spots and fancy patterns. June White Sale, 25c. yard.

White Pin Spot Muslins. June White Sale, 25c., 35c., 40c., 50c., 65c. and 75c. yard.

White Japanese Crepe, 30 inches wide; a good washer. June White Sale, 15c. yard.

Linen Squares, 30x30, embroidered and hemstitched. June White Sale, 50c. each.

Linen Runners, 12x34, embroidered and hemstitched. June White Sale, 50c. each.

Baby Buggy Covers in linen, embroidered with frill. June White Sale, 75c. each.

Corset Covers

Corset Cover of Nainsook; low neck, Dorothy style, trimming of lace on neck and around armholes, washable ribbon with bow, around neck. All sizes 32 to 44. Price, 25c. June Sale Price, 17c.

Corset Cover of Nainsook; low neck, French style, fine embroidery around neck. All sizes 32 to 44. Price, 35c. June Sale Price, 25c.

Corset Cover of Nainsook; French style, open neck, V-shape in front, trimmed with lace. All sizes 32 to 44. Price, 35c. June Sale Price, 25c.

Corset Cover of fine Nainsook; French style, low neck, fine embroidery. All sizes 32 to 44. Price, 45c. June Sale Price, 30c.

Corset Cover of fine Nainsook; French style, low neck cut square, with insertion of wide lace, further trimmed with edging of lace to match. All sizes 32 to 44. Price, 50c. June Sale Price, 35c.

Corset Cover of fine Nainsook; Dorothy, low neck, Vandyke front of embroidery, with edging of embroidery to match. All sizes 32 to 44. Price, 50. June Sale Price, 35c.

Corset Cover of Special Nainsook; Dorothy style, with row of lace insertion across front, lace edging to match on neck and arm. All sizes 32 to 44. Price, 60c. June Sale Price, 40c.

Corset Cover of Special Nainsook; Dorothy style, all over Vandyke lace panels in front, low neck, with lace trimming around neck and arm. All sizes 32 to 44. Price, 60c. June Sale Price, 40c.

Corset Cover of Special Nainsook; French style, two rows of lace insertion down front, low neck, trimmed with lace and washable ribbon, and bows on neck and arm. All sizes 32 to 44. Price, 60c. June Sale Price, 40c.

Corset Cover of Special Nainsook; wide embroidery yoke front and back, finished with washable ribbon and bow, embroidery galoon shoulder straps. All sizes 32 to 44. Price, 60c. June Sale Price, 40c.

Corset Cover of fine Nainsook; Dorothy style, Vandyke front of wide lace, low neck, further trimmed with lace edging to match. Sizes 32 to 44. Price, 60c. June Sale Price, 40c.

Corset Cover of Special Nainsook; low neck, square cut, with two rows of embroidery, embroidery on armholes to match. Sizes 32 to 44. Price, 60c. June Sale Price, 40c.

Corset Cover of Special Nainsook; shaped all over lace yoke, lace frills on neck and arms, fancy pleat down front. Sizes 32 to 44. Price, 75c. June Sale Price, [illegible]

Corset Cover of Super Nainsook; French style, low V-shaped neck in front formed by Swiss insertion and embroidery, with armholes trimmed to match. Sizes 32 to 44. Price, 75c. June Sale Price, 50c.

Corset Cover of Super Nainsook; front trimmed with two rows of lace insertion, Vandyked, low neck, trimmed lace neck and arms. Sizes 32 to 44. Price, 75c. June Sale Price, 50c.

Corset Cover, Dorothy style; body formed Nainsook back, and wide embroidery front, finished washable ribbon and bow, with embroidery galoon shoulder straps. Sizes 32 to 44. Price, 90c. June Sale Price, 60c.

Corset Cover of Super Nainsook; Dorothy style, low neck, yoke of Nainsook and lace insertion, finished with frills of lace, beading and washable ribbon, with bows at neck and on shoulders. Sizes 32 to 44. Price, $1.25. June Sale Price, 85c.

Corset Cover of Super Nainsook; bias effect yoke of lace insertion and Nainsook, low neck, lace frills on neck and armholes, finished with beading and washable ribbon, with bows front and shoulders. Sizes 32 to 44. Price, $1.50. June Sale Price, $1.00.

Corset Cover; entire body formed of alternate rows of Nainsook and lace insertion, lace frills on neck and arm, finished with beading and washable ribbon at waist, neck and shoulders. Sizes 32 to 44. Price, $1.50. June Sale Price, $1.00.

Corset Cover of Super Nainsook, Dorothy style, two rows of embroidery insertion down front, with 3 rows Vandyke between, embroidery frills on neck and arms, finished beading and washable ribbon, with bows on front and shoulders. Sizes 32 to 44. Price, $1.75. June Sale Price, $1.20.

Underskirts

Ladies' Underskirt of Cambric; with wide Nainsook ruffle, deep hem and lace insertion, any length. Price, 75c. June Sale Price, 50c.

Ladies' Underskirt of Cambrick; with deep Nainsook ruffle, with lace inserting and lace to match on edge, any length. Price, 90c. June Sale Price, 60c.

Ladies Underskirt of Cambric; deep embroidery ruffle, five fine tucks in body, any length. Price, $1.25. June Sale Price, 85c.

Ladies' Underskirt of Cambric; deep umbrella flounce with two rows of lace inserting, edged with lace to match, any length. Price, $1.25. June Sale Price, 85c.

Ladies' Underskirt of Cambric; deep embroidery ruffle, with three figure eight tucks in body; any length. Price, $1.25. June Sale Price [illegible]

Ladies' Underskirt of Cambric; deep Nainsook umbrella flounce, with hemstitched hem and two lace insertings, any length. Price, $1.50. June Sale Price, $1.00.

Ladies' Underskirt of fine Cambric; deep embroidery ruffle, five hemstitched tucks in body, any length. Price, $1.50. June Sale Price, $1.00.

Ladies' Underskirt of fine Cambric; deep umbrella flounce, with wide embroidery ruffle and three hemstitched tucks above, any length. Price, $1.75. June Sale Price, $1.20.

Ladies' Underskirt of fine Cambric; deep umbrella flounce of Nainsook and four rows of lace inserting, and lace frill at bottom to match, and [illegible] ruffle, any length. Price, $1.75. June Sale Price, $1.20.

Ladies' Underskirt of Special Cambric; deep embroidery ruffle set on inserting to match, five fine tucks in body, any length. Price, $1.90. June Sale Price, $1.25.

Ladies' Underskirt of Cambric; deep embroidery ruffle, and three fine tucks in body, any length. Price, 90c. June Sale Price, 60c.

Ladies' Underskirt of fine Cambric; deep wide Nainsook ruffle edged with embroidery lace, five fine tucks above, with dust ruffle, any length. Price, [illegible] June Sale Price, $1.00.

Use telephone to Duncans. Use telephone to Nanaimo. Use telephone to Ladners. Use telephone to Ladysmith. Use telephone to Seattle.

Second Section **The Daily Colonist.** Second Section

VICTORIA, B. C. SUNDAY, JUNE 3, 1906.

Society News and Gossip of Drawing Room

THE "Leasowes," the beautiful residence of Mrs. J. H. Todd, was the scene of a beautiful gathering on Friday afternoon, when Mrs. Todd and her daughter, Miss Todd, entertained several hundred of their friends at a delightful tea. Besides her daughter, Mrs. Todd was assisted in receiving by Mrs. C. F. Todd and her niece, Miss Wigley. Artistic hands had decorated the magnificent apartments very beautifully. The large reception hall was ablaze with beautiful clumps of broom, the drawing rooms with broom and rare potted plants, and the tea room was wonderfully sweet with marguerites and grasses. Throughout the afternoon the most enchanting music was provided by Mr Longfield's orchestra, composed of six instruments, while Mrs Jenner catered well for the wants of the inner man by providing the most delicious refreshments, which many of Miss Todd's young friends assisted in serving. Many of the guests utilized the fine tennis lawns for a pleasant game of this fascinating sport. Miss Todd wore a charming gown of gray brocaded silk trimmed in rich lace Miss Todd was beautiful in a dainty white figured muslin Mrs C E. Todd also looked well in a pretty plum-colored gown of silk eolienne trimmed in chiffon of a lighter shade and rich passementerie. Miss Wigley looked sweet in a cream voile costume trimmed in pale blue There were very many other handsome gowns, but too numerous to specify.

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Mrs. J Irving, who with her daughter Miss Genevieve spent several weeks in Tacoma recently, returned home last week.

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Mrs (Dr) Young of Atlin, who has been several months in Montreal, returned here a few weeks ago She leaves today for her home in the North.

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The literary club which has been recently organized in connection with the Alexandra Ladies' Club promises to be one of the most profitable institutions that Victoria has been favored with for some time. Its doors are open to the women interested of either sex, many of whom are sure to be induced to join its ranks when they perusal the programme of good things that is at present sketched out for study during the coming winter and at which all members are privileged to take part, notwithstanding the programme for the evening is in charge of one lady or gentleman. At a well-attended meeting of the club which was held at the Alexandra Club rooms on Monday afternoon the following list was arranged: The meetings will be held fortnightly. First, "An Evening With Browning," in charge of Miss Claire McGregor, second "Japan, Its Customs, Arts and Politics" in charge of Mrs. Monteith, third, "Modern Novels," in charge of Mrs Herbert Kent; fourth, "How We Are Governed in the British Empire," in charge of Mrs Jenkins fifth, "Matthew Arnold," in charge of Miss A E Fraser; sixth, "British Columbia," in charge of Miss A D Cameron, seventh, "Debate on "British Columbia," in charge of Miss Powell; eighth, "Women Authors," in charge of Mrs Potts; ninth, "Newspapers and Magazines," in charge of Mr Lugrin. Besides the above, several lectures will be forthcoming, some of which will be supplied by talented gentlemen from other parts and some by our best local lecturers It is needless to add that such literary diet should be very interesting to all, and it is hoped that the club's membership will be largely increased.

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Mrs. (Dr.) Walker of New Westminster is here, the guest of Mrs. A. J. Hollyer, Bellot street.

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On the 28th of June the Ladies' Emergency Club of this city intend giving a garden fete and band concert at the home of one of their number, in aid of the tuberculosis sanitarium which is to be opened at some place in this province in the near future.

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The tally-ho or beach party given by Mrs. Burton, St. Charles street, which was reported to have been held on Saturday, the 26th ultimo, was postponed on account of the inclement weather prevailing, but was held yesterday and proved a most enjoyable event. Mr. Steve White's large white tally-ho was utilised to carry the majority of the guests to and from Cordova Bay, where a real beach party was held, Mrs. Burton entertaining her guests there in true picnic fashion, with all the dainties procurable at this season. Some of those who enjoyed the delightful outing were the following. Mr. and Mrs Gillett, Mr. and Mrs. Flumerfelt, Mr and Mrs Arundell, Mr and Mrs J D Pemberton, Mr. and Mrs Beaven, Mr. and Mrs. Combe, Mr and Mrs. J. W. Laing, Mr and Mrs. Audain, Col. and Mrs Prior, Mr. and Mrs James Dunsmuir, Mr and Mrs. Robin Dunsmuir, Dr and Mrs. Hermann Robertson, Mr. and Mrs Genge, Mr and Mrs J Irving, Mr and Mrs. Kirk, Miss Pooley, Miss Violet Pooley, the Misses Bell, Miss Eva Loewen, Miss Keefer, Miss Violet Powell, Miss Pemberton, Captain and Mrs. Wright, Mrs. Bullen, Miss Bullen, Mr. and Mrs. Crow Baker, Mr and Mrs. C E. Todd, Mrs Langworthy, Miss Dunsmuir, Miss Gillespie, Miss Foote, Miss Bills, Mr. Musgrave, Miss Musgrave, Mr. and Mrs. R H Pooley, Mrs. Pitts, the Misses Pitts, and others.

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On Thursday afternoon Mrs. Willis Dean, Mrs. Walter Adains, Mrs. T. R. Cusack, Mrs J Gibbs, Mrs. A. A. Humber and Mrs. G D. Tite were responsible for a delightful function which they gave at the home of Mrs. Dean, Superior street, in honor of their friend, Miss Annie Davey, whose marriage with Mr. Harry Eggleson, formerly of this city, but now of Vancouver, takes place during the present month. The discreet apartments were sweet with choice flowers which were artistically arranged by the abovementioned ladies, the tea room being especially artistic with festoons of smilax, streamers and knots of dainty white ribbon, besides magnificent clusters of choice roses.

During the afternoon a beautiful box, which was upholstered in rich pink and white damask by the same ladies, was carried into the drawing room by two little tots, Miss Edna Humber and Miss Eleanor Gibbs, and deposited at Miss Davey's feet; at the same time a golden key was handed her by one of the little ladies. Her surprise can be imagined better than described when she found the box packed with the choicest Irish linen that could be procured, some done in beautiful crochet, some in netting, some in drawn work, some in mount mellick, besides damask, etc Each article, as she proceeded to examine it, more beautiful than the last. After the delighted audience and Miss Davey had sufficiently admired the beautiful box and contents, an interesting guessing contest was indulged in, at which Mrs. Wm. Dalby was the victor, she receiving a suitable mementio. Then the same six hostesses served all with the daintiest of refreshments procurable, after which Miss Beck and Miss Hicks gave some very enjoyable instrumental music, and Mrs A A Humber some very well rendered vocal selections Some of those who enjoyed this pleasant gathering were the following Miss Annie Davey; Mrs J. Mills, Miss Ethel Mills, Mrs. C Deaville, Miss Lucy Davey, Mrs. Arthur Davey, Mrs. Fred Davey, Mrs. S. Johns, Mrs S. G. Spence, Vancouver, Mrs. William Dalby, Mrs. James Hastie, Miss Haynes, Mrs John Cochrane, Miss Gowan, Mrs. W L. Challoner, Miss Anderson, Mrs. A. H. Mitchell, Mrs. F. W. Fawcett, Mrs. Ernest Pendray, Mrs. Fred Norris, Miss Chrlotte Spencer, Miss Mary Spencer, Miss Josie Beck, Miss Ethel Hicks, Mrs. J. Richards (Nicola), Miss Grace Hackett, Mrs. A. A. Humber, Mrs. J. Gibbs, Mrs. T. R. Cusack, Mrs. G. W. Tite, Mrs. Walter Adams.

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Mr. and Mrs. Ullin, of Pandora avenue entertained a number of friends on last Friday evening Progressive whist was indulged in until midnight, when a dainty refreshments were served, after which music and dancing was in order until the wee sma' hours. Mrs Spray and Mrs Huntley, mother and sister of Mrs Ullin, who are visiting from Seattle, were the guests of honor, to meet whom were invited Mr and Mrs. J. E. Church, Mr and Mrs. F B Rivers, Mr. and Mrs. W B. Shakespeare, Mr. and Mrs A. J Morris, Mr. and Mrs. Pierce Watson, Mr and Mrs. A. J. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Cochrane, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Tite, and Mr Chester Harris Mrs. Tite won ladies' first prize, Mrs Cochrane the second prize, after a cut off with Mrs Rivers, Mr. Brown got the gents' first and Mr. Rivers cut Mr. Morris out of the second prize. The consolations were secured by Mrs. and Mr. Watson.

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Miss M and Miss Marvle Skinner, of Vancouver, who spent a very enjoyable, holiday here last week as the guests of Miss McIlmoyl, of Quadra street, returned to their home in Vancouver on last Sunday morning's boat. Accompanying them was Miss A B McIlmoyl, of this city, who will spend a few weeks' holiday in Vancouver as the guest of Mrs. Skinner.

The wedding of Miss Eleanor Constance Fawcett, fifth daughter of Mr. R. W. Fawcett of Carr street, to Mr. Sydney Child, barrister, late of Cassidy, Dumbleton & Solomon, and son of Mr. F. Child of this city, which was solemnized by Right Rev. Bishop Cridge, assisted by Rev. T. W. Gladstone, in the Church of Our Lord on Saturday evening, 26th ultimo, was an extremely pretty one Young lady friends of the bride, who has been a life-long member of this church, decorated the sacred desk and platform with beautiful clumps of broom and potted plants, which were very artistically arranged. The bridal procession entered the church to the strains of Mendelssohn's beautiful wedding march, after which the choir rendered "The Voice That Breathed O'er Eden" and other selections. Mr. Francis Giles presiding at the organ The bride was given away by her father. She looked beautiful in a gown of white silk with corsage trimmed in chiffon with bertha of rich Maltese lace and train flounced with real old priceless Limerick lace, an heirloom in the bride's family. She wore the usual veil and orange blossoms and carried a magnificent shower bouquet of bride roses and orange blossoms She was attended by her cousin Miss Olive Fawcett, and Miss Beth Hall They were dressed in sweet white organdie gowns with black picture hats and carried bouquets of pink roses with maidenhair ferns. Three dainty little maidens, Miss Dorothy and Miss Agnes Kingham and Miss Margaret Ryrn, acted the part of flower girls. They were dressed in pretty white costumes, with white silk picture hats, and carried beautiful sprays of white roses. The groom was supported by Mr Clark Potts while Major Hibben and Mr C C Pemberton acted the part of ushers.

The bride's going-away dress was blue voile Eton effect, with vest of white silk and passementerie She wore a pretty blue hat to match.

After the ceremony the bridal party repaired to the home of the bride's father, where a reception was held from 9 to 11 and where a large number of the friends of the young couple took occasion to congratulate them and wish them Godspeed through life The decorations here were sweetly beautiful. The reception room was done in choice pink and white bloom, the drawing room in laburnum beautifully arranged in clusters, and the supper room in white carnations, rich festoons of May blossom and a magnificent marriage bell, under which the young couple sat.

Miss Fawcett, the hostess, was assisted in receiving by her sisters, Mrs. Kingham, Mrs Evans and Mrs Calderwood, while Mrs Mugridge and Miss George E. Munro ably presided at the tea and coffee urns, and the Misses Gertrude Smith, Blossom Fawcett, Beth Hall, Mary Elliott, McLean and Ivy Carthage assisted in serving refreshments to all present.

Mr. and Mrs. Child left by the Princess Victoria for the Mainland, where a short honeymoon will be spent, after which they will make their home at Cranbrook.

The groom's present to the bride was a fine piano, to the bridesmaids, each a ring set in pearls. A large and beautiful array of both costly and useful presents were also received from the many friends of the popular young couple. A few of those noticed at the reception were the following: Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Fawcett, Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Kingham, Mr. and Mrs. Calderwood, Mrs. Evans, Mr. Tom Fawcett, Mr. Edward Fawcett, Mr. Mugridge, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Munroe, Mr. McLean, Miss McLean, Miss Elliott, Miss Ivy Carthew, Miss Fell, Mrs. Hanna, Mr. and Mrs. D. D Muir, Mrs. R H. Johnston, Miss Johnston, Mrs. Macfarlane, Miss Macfarlane, Mr F. H. Lounds, Mr. Herbert Leiser, Mrs. O'Keefe, the Misses O'Keefe, Mr. and Mrs. Austin, Miss Austin, Mrs. Colquhoun, Miss Colquhoun, Rev. Mr and Mrs. Sweet, Miss Mildred Sweet, Miss Georgena Potts, Miss Jessie Potts, Mr. and Mrs. Newlands, Mr. Donald Fraser, Miss A E. Fraser, Miss May and Miss Kate Fraser, Rev. Mr. Ellston, Miss Ellston, Mr. and Mrs. Fullerton, Miss Jessie Fullerton, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. T. W Gladstone, Miss Gladstone, Dr. Reid, Mr. and Mrs. Skene Lowe, Miss Lowe, Mr. Newbury, Miss Newbury, Mrs. H. J. Marvin, Mrs J. Auld Wilson, Miss Carr, Miss A. Carr, Miss E Carr, Mr and Mrs. F. Moore, Mr and Mrs. J. W. Church, Mr. Charles Hayward, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Fraser, Mayor Morley, Mrs Morley, Miss Goodall, Mrs L. Goodacre, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Croft, Mrs. P. G. Johnston, Miss Floyd, Mr. and Mrs. Collinson, Dr. and Mrs. Ernest Hall, Mr and Mrs. Seiger, Mr and Mrs. A. E. Allan, Mrs. Loat, Miss Grace Atkinson, Miss A. Atkinson, Mrs. Jas. Bach, Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester, the Misses Sylvester, Mrs. Dixon Irving, the Misses Irving, Mr. A. Ellis, Mr Webb, Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Fox, the Misses Fox, Capt and Mrs Smith, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Hibben, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Hardie, Mr and Mrs Charles Smith, Captain Clark, Mrs. C. C. Pemberton, Major Hibben, Mr F Wheately, Ashby, Mr Percy Foot, Mr. Leonard Foot, Mr Arthur Stewart, Miss Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. Bamford, Mrs McTavish, Mrs. J S Wilson, Miss Lubie Wilson, Mr and Miss Carter, Mr. and Miss Hall, Mr and Mrs. Percy Dickenson, Mrs Simpson, and many others

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On Wednesday Mrs E Ullin, Pandora avenue, was hostess at a charming progressive whist party, at which she entertained a number of her friends It was given in honor of her mother and sister, Mrs. Spray and Mrs. Huntly, both of Seattle. The honors for the contest were won by Mrs. McCarter, receiving first, Mrs Richardson second, and Mrs. Emery third prize. Each lady received a suitable souvenir. The different apartments were sweet with different varieties of choice cut flowers and ferns. Especially noticeable were the choice roses, carnations, sweet peas and peonies.

Mrs. Ullin was assisted in receiving and caring for the guests by her sister, Mrs. Huntly.

Among those present were the following: Mrs. McCarter, Mrs. Emery, Mrs. Jenkins, Mrs. J. H. Greer, Mrs. (Dr.) Carter, Mrs. Peck, Mrs. Jas. Sargison, Mrs. N. Cunningham, Mrs. Alfred Morris, Mrs. F. Rivers, Mrs. Watson, Mrs. Spray, Mrs. Hodge, Mrs. Cullum, Mrs. McKeown, Mrs. George Hall, Mrs. A. G. McCandless, Mrs. James Townsley, Mrs. J. A. Brown, Mrs. Richardson, Mrs. John Cochrane, Mrs. J. E. Church, Mrs. T. H. Huntley.

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Mr. and Mrs. Charles Doering, of Metchosin, spent part of last week in town. They were guests at the Driard while here.

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For the benefit of those who are still making enquiries (notwithstanding mention was made in these columns last week) as to the little wagon drawn by six little girls in the parade on the 24th we might say that the wagon resembled a sedan chair decorated with hawthorn until it was a veritable bower. In this little Master Williams sat and handled the ribbons which drove the little misses, Dorothy Gardiner, Gladys Parker, Fyna Russelis, Pearl Williams, May Shires, and Adelaide Aull, the last of Seattle All the little ladies were also decorated with similar flowers. There was no prize arranged for this, but the judges were so pleased with the beauty of the whole turnout, especially a lady from Portland, who was acting as judge, that they immediately took up a collection amongst themselves, with the result that each of the little exhibitors was sent on her way rejoicing with a good-sized coin in her palm, besides being petted and caressed by the ladies, and especially the kind-hearted one from Portland, Oregon.

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AD SOCIAL Gailey TWO regal Amongst the guests at the Balmoral is Mrs A. E. Horsman, of Calgary, who, like practically all other strangers who visit this, the city of roses, is very much impressed with the delightful climate and scenic attractions of British Columbia's capital.

Mrs. McCrossen, wife of Rev. McCrossen, Minneapolis, arrived in Victoria on Friday of last week, to be the guest of her mother, Mrs. David Spencer, Lan Dderwen, for part of the summer.

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On Friday evening Mrs. E. Ullin was hostess at a very pleasant gathering, when she entertained the whist club, of which she and Mr. Ullin are members. The reception rooms were beautiful with many choice flowers and fernery. Her sister, Mrs. Huntly, assisted her in receiving and serving her guests.

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Mrs. McSwain, wife of the late Dr. McSwain, formerly of this city, but afterwards of Riverside, Cal., accompanied by her son and daughter, Mr. and Miss McSwain, are here, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Pendray, of Belleville street. Mrs McSwain left California on account of the earthquake calamity.

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On Tuesday Mrs Fleet Robertson entertained at her home, Rockland avenue, a number of lady friends at the tea hour, in honor of her friend, Miss Irving, of Statten Island, New York.

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Dr. and Mrs. Harold Anderson, of the William Head quarantine station, spent Tuesday in Victoria.

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Mr John Arbuckle, brother of Miss Margaret Arbuckle, who has been residing at "Gore Mount" for some time, and son of Mrs. T S Gore, of this city, arrived from San Raphael, California, where he has been at college, on Thursday Mr Arbuckle will probably reside in British Columbia in future

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Mr Clark Potts came from Seattle week before last to assist at the wedding of his friend, Mr Sydney Child. Mr. Potts remained amongst friends here for a few days

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Miss Eliz. of Fort street, has her friend, Miss Kilby, of Vancouver, as her guest at present

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Miss Ada Spencer, who has been attending university at Toronto, returned home during last week Her sister, Miss Nellie, who was also in Toronto continuing her education, will not return until about the 1st of July.

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Mrs. E. Ullin and her mother, Mrs. Spray, and her sister, Mrs. Huntly, and her little daughter are her guests. Both ladies reside in Seattle, but very much enjoy coming to Victoria to spend a holiday with Mrs. Ullin.

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Mr. and Mrs. Whiteway, of Vancouver, spent last week's holidays here with their friend, Mrs. Durham, of Pandora avenue

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Mr Alex MacLean and his sister, Miss MacLean, of Uchluiet, are here enjoying a pleasant stay, guests of Mr. and Miss Fawcett, at Carr street. They journeyed hither to be present at Miss Connie Fawcett's wedding.

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Mrs Pope, wife of Dr. Pope, of Calgary, who has spent several weeks here the guest of her mother, Mrs. Lawrence Goodacre, left on Wednesday by the Umatilla for San Francisco, where she expects to remain for some time with friends previous to her return home.

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Major Watts, who was formerly one of the R E's at Esquimalt, and who, in company wi hMrs. Watts, left here some months ago for the Halifax station, has again been in Victoria for several weeks, on business connected with the taking over of the barracks. He left for Ottawa again on Wednesday.

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Mr John Spencer, of Bradford, Yorkshire, England, brother of Mr. David Spencer of David Spencer, Limited, of this city, arrived in Victoria on Friday, 25th ult This is Mr Spencer's first visit to British Columbia and he expresses himself as delighted with Victoria's many attractions. He is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Spencer at "Lan Dderwin."

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Madame Koache, "Carlachue," Craigflower road, has as her guests her sister, Mrs. L. Wilson, and her friend Frau Vogelsange. Both of these ladies came from San Francisco, where they were sufferers from the earthquake disaster. Mrs. Wilson resided at the corner of Post and Laguna streets, in a house that was so strongly constructed that it received very little damage, but she was compelled to leave it by order of the authorities, and preferred coming here to her sister rather than bearing the privations to be met with there.

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On Thursday Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Gore and Miss Arbuckle moved into their beautiful new residence, "Arran," at the Bend, corner of Oak Bay avenue.

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On Saturday, 26th ult., Mrs. W. W. B. McInnes, wife of the governor of the Yukon, and her sister, Mrs Nash, wife of Dr. Nash, of Pemberton road, this city, returned from an enjoyable holiday of several weeks' duration, spent mostly at Portland, Oregon The ladies also took occasion to visit some friends in Seattle. Mrs. McInnes is again ensconced at the Dallas hotel, where she will remain until her departure for her home in the north.

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Rev. Mr. Duncan of Sault Ste Marie, who has been here for sometime, the guest of his brother Dr George Duncan, left for his home on Saturday.

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Mrs. (Judge) Lampman, on Wednesday was hostess at a tea when she entertained a number of her own and her sister's, Hon Mrs. Hoodle's friends, previous to that lady's leaving for England which she expects to do very soon.

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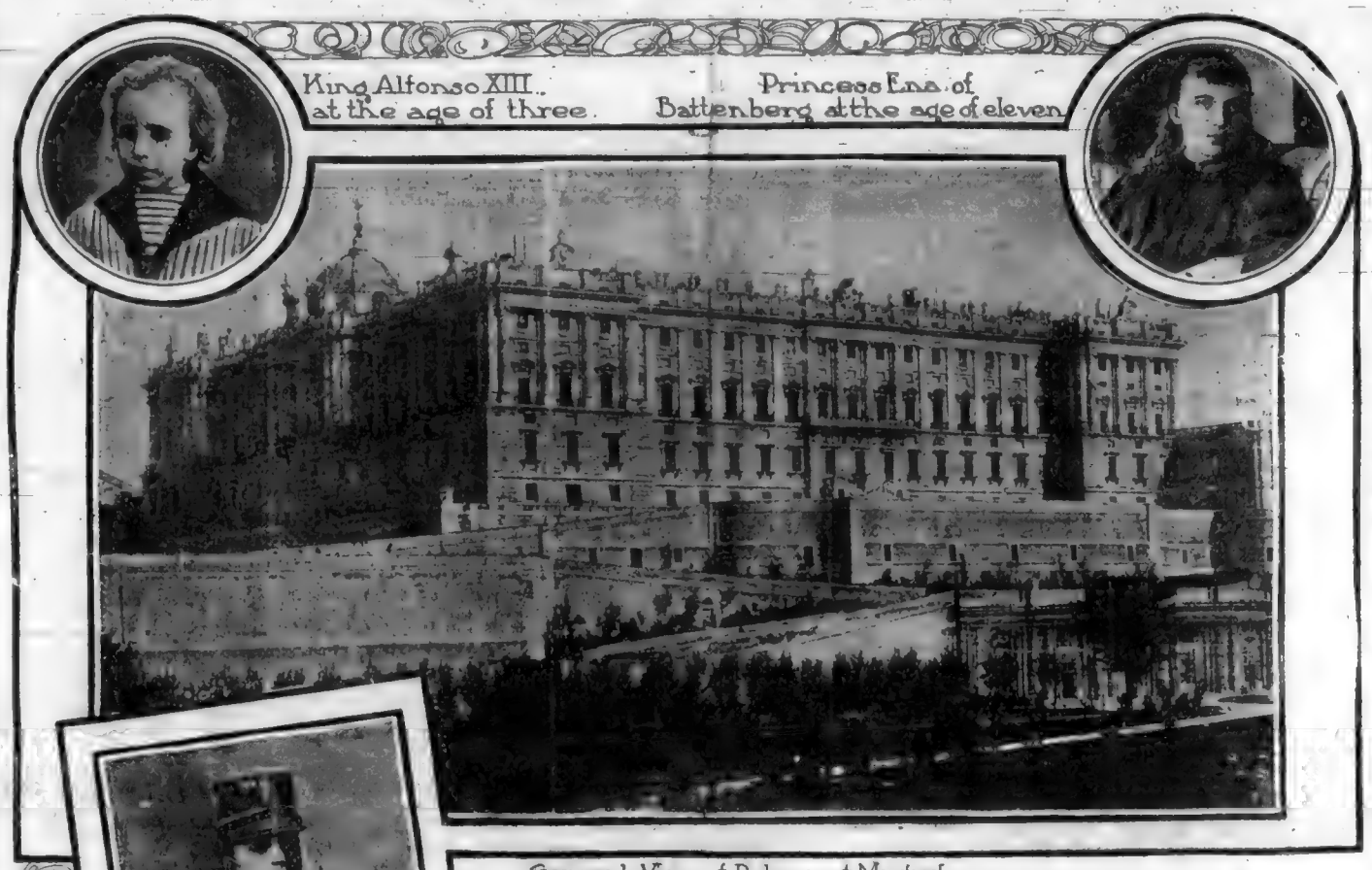
On Thursday, Mrs. (Dr) Fagan at her home, Pleasant street, entertained a number of lady friends at a charming tea which she gave in honor of Mrs (Dr.) Walker of New Westminster.

THE ROYAL WEDDING AT MADRID



King Alfonso XIII. at the age of three.

Princess Ena of Battenberg at the age of eleven

General View of Palace at Madrid

King Alfonso XIII at the age of eleven.

Princess Ena of Battenberg at the age of four

M. QUAD'S COMPANY

CONTINUOUS PERFORMERS

CAPTAIN CHRISTO

By M. QUAD.

About eighteen months before the United States declared war on Spain in behalf of Cuba the Spanish Captain, Christo, arrived in Havana. He was a man with very much of a past. He had fought three duels, he had been the warden of a prison and had flogged several convicts to death he had been chief of police at Madrid and was known as cruel and relentless. He was big and burly and bullyish, but he was said to be the bravest man in Spain.

General Weyler wanted a man after his own heart. He wanted a man who would lead a small command against the Cubans in rebellion and kill every man as fast as come to. He so arranged matters that Christo came out as a captain and was given a hundred men. They were known as Christo's Devils. Any Cubans who took up arms and fought from the canebreaks will tell you that these devils were more dreaded than five times their number of regular troops. Now and then when the regulars captured a bunch of prisoners they spared a few lives. That is, they sent a few rebels to prison to die of fevers. When the Devils made a capture be it two men or twenty, they were shot or cut down without mercy.

On one occasion, after twelve Cubans had held a sugar house against ninety Devils for two days, and were still having the best of it, Captain Christo came forward under a flag of truce and asked for their surrender. He didn't demand it, but asked for it on the ground that it was necessary to prevent prestige. It would never do for it to go out that he had been held at bay by such a small force. They might march out with their guns and their flag, and on the sacred honor of a Spanish soldier

"HIS HORSE WAS SHOT FROM UNDER HIM."

and a gentleman they should not be fired on. The Cubans distrusted him, but they had ammunition for only one more day, and it was finally determined to accept the terms. Christo had posted his men in ambush, and when the Cubans appeared all but one were shot down.

At another time he surrounded sixteen Cubans in a thicket. They had sent out a scout, and this scout had fallen into Christo's hands. He refused to give any information until his feet were toasted in a campfire and he was otherwise tortured for an hour. Acting on his information the thicket was surrounded. It was a capital place for defense. Christo had only forty-five men with him at the time, and the Cubans could have stood him off for a week. When the rebels had killed five of his men and suffered no less themselves Christo resorted to a flag of truce. He promised that if surrender was made to parole the Cubans and give each one a present of twenty dollars in cash. All were in rags and half starved, and some had not seen their homes for a year. The promise strongly appealed to them. They surrendered and were marched a distance of two miles and then, meeting a Spanish force, they were done to death. They were shot in succession. Every man was made to see the others shot until the last was finally reached. For this deed a Spanish Club in Havana presented Captain Christo with a gold watch and General Weyler mentioned him with praise in his reports.

Three or four leaders like Christo working into the jungle with small forces at their backs, might have finally wrecked the Cuban cause, but there were no others to follow in his bloody footsteps. The rebels dreaded him and thirsted for revenge. A man, who was about thirty years old been laid and failed as American soldier of fortune serving with the Cubans as sergeant came forward. This was known only as Hines. He gave no information about himself, and as he was a fighter no questions were asked. He asked for four tried men to go with him, and he took men whose courage he had seen tested. During an afternoon they marched nine miles to the house of a peon friendly to the cause. He informed them that Christo's Devils were only a mile away on an abandoned sugar plantation. He had visited them that morning to carry in provisions. In marching through the jungles two or three days before most of the men had been poisoned by a vine like our ivy. The peon said that fully thirty men were blind with the poison, and of the other sixty many could not handle their muskets, for their swollen hands.

The native had understood that Captain Christo was to ride back to the Spanish lines next day, but this might or might not be so. He had seen the captain and had been questioned by him, and he reported the officer in sullen spirits. The rebels passed the plantation that night and went into ambush on the road beyond. It was taking a chance. If Spanish troops came up they would be cut off, if Captain Christo rode for the lines they hoped to capture him. They were in luck. At 9 o'clock next morning the Captain, attended only by an orderly, made his appearance. His horse was shot from under him and his orderly killed, and the next minute the leader of the Devils was a prisoner.

Hines had sketched out a plan to be followed in case of capture, and now it was put into effect. Not one of the five spoke to the Captain. He first tried bluffs and threats. He would, he declared, be recaptured within the hour, and he promised that every one of the five should roast before a slow fire. With his arms tied behind his back and a guard on each side of him he was hustled into the jungle and not a word uttered in reply. After half an hour had passed the Captain resorted to promises. If they would let him go they would pay each one a hundred dollars. He finally raised his offer to a thousand dollars apiece. On top of that he would agree to resign his commission and go home to Spain. Still no reply. Coming to the cabin of a man who could be trusted, he was sent to the Cuban camp after a reinforcement of thirty men. While waiting for the arrival of this force the Captain was tied and gagged and thrust down cellar. When the thirty men had come up Hines led the way to the sugar plantation and fell upon the Devils and almost made a wipeout. Only ten escaped.

When Captain Christo had been safely landed in the Cuban camp he was informed of the slaughter. He could not doubt it, for the men around him were laden with the spoils of the Spanish camp. He was also told that he must die within an hour. They would not torture him, but he should die by the rope. The man grew white as death and trembled like one with a chill. He tried to bluster but it was a lamentable failure. He had seen dozens of captured Cubans stand boldly up to be shot to death by his order, but the presence of the grim specter unnerved him. He cried like a child. He stated that he had $20,000 in bank at Havana, and every cent should go to the Cuban cause if his life was spared. He offered to lead a Spanish force into a trap. He even offered to turn rebel and fight for the cause.

When the rope was prepared he screamed and fought and groveled and licked the feet of the men in charge of the execution. His cowardice was so disgusting that many turned away. Christo had been a bully and braggart and a leader all his life, and had made a false reputation. He was in terror of death and died whining like a dog.

COLONEL BUNKER.

HE TELLS OF A GENTLEMAN WHO IS NO GENTLEMAN.

"During my first term in the Senate of my native State, as I may have told you," said Colonel Bunker, after disposing of his cocktail, "I introduced a bill making it a penal offense for any person encouraging the bullfrog to bellow. I had studied the reptile and proved to my satisfaction that he was quiet and docile, unless encouraged to the contrary. I made personal experiments. Standing beside a bayou where there were thousands of bullfrogs, I saw that as long as I kept quiet the frogs kept quiet. If I began to sing they began to bellow. I found that the negro was the encourager of the bullfrog, and the bill was aimed at him.

"In the State school of Natural History was a professor named Chester. He at once took issue with me on the frog question. He claimed that a frog had got to follow about so often to get rid of his surplus wind, just as a whale must rise at intervals to fill his lungs with air. He cited instances where frogs had had their mouths tied up so that they couldn't bellow, and in every case they had exploded within twelve hours.

"There was a direct issue between us, sub—a direct issue. I answered the Professor through the public prints, and it was said that my remarks were pungent. The Professor had several things to say, and it was also remarked that his observations were pungent. I spoke of him as the Bullfrog Doctor, and he got back by referring to Bunker's Bullfrogs. He finally characterized me as the last of the Dodos, and I promptly retorted by sending him a challenge. He accepted right off the reel, but when I appeared the next morning he was not to be seen. After a wait of an hour he sent word that the duel would have to be put off for a couple of days. Think of the absurdity, sub! Colonel Bunker obliged to wait until it could be determined whether a grasshopper required lime in his system to enable him to digest his food with the best results. I stood on my dignity and made up my mind to have nothing further to do with the man, but a week later I met him on the street and he held out his hand to me and said:

"'Excuse me, but I believe this is Colonel and Senator Bunker?'

"'The same, sub, and at your service.'

"'You are the bullfrog man?'

"'I am, sub.'

"'And sure to think of it, we were to fight a duel. I was too busy at the date named, but I will meet you at sunrise to-morrow mawning. I never fought a duel, and I think I should like to try one for a novelty. Have you receded from your position on the bullfrog question yet?'

"'Suh, Colonel Bunker never recedes.'

"'Well, let the duel go on. Good-by, Colonel.'

"I made up my mind," said the Colonel, "that he was a queer man, but how queer I didn't reckon until we met the next morning. The choice of weapons rested with him, and may I be blessed, suh, if he didn't appear on the ground with a pitchfork in his hands and seemed to be highly interested.

"Our seconds told him that no duel could take place with such weapons. That Colonel Bunker was a gentleman and expected to meet a gentleman armed with a gentleman's weapon. The Professor said that as he was a very busy man it must be pitchforks or nothing that day, and so the duel was again put off, or, rather, left to his convenience. People were already laughing over the matter, and I did not wish to be made ridiculous.

"What did the fellow do a few days later? Egad, suh, but you won't credit it. He came to my hotel at 2 o'clock in the mawning and insisted that I be awakened in order for him to say:

"'Colonel Bunker, you must really excuse me, suh, but I have been experimenting with hens' toes and our duel slipped my mind. I have found that for all useful purposes a three toed hen is just as good as a five toed. Breeders should work to reduce the extra number. If you can make it convenient to meet me at sunrise I will be on hand.'

"I was distrustful of the man, but I thought I would take another chance. It would have been better to have turned my back on him. He was on the ground before I was, and what do you think he was armed with this time? Upon my word, suh, it was a common ax, such as woodchoppers use, and he gleefully boasted that he would decapitate me at the first swing. The seconds wrestled with him, and after a long argument he shouldered his weapon and walked off, and then and there I determined to have no more to do with him. He held a chair in the college, suh, but he was no gentleman.

"Interest in my bill began to wane, and in order to revive it I had a committee appointed and went with them to the nearest frog pond. I then satisfied them that the frog was a quiet and respectable member of the community unless driven to the wall. He would meditate in silence for hours until hearing a darkey whistling or a mule braying. Then he would break forth in bellows of protest. The investigations of the committee were made known in the public prints, and then Professor Chester broke out again. I paid no attention to him until he called me the boss bullfrog charlatan. Then I had to do something, and I did it. I pulle his nose for him on the street, and it would have done your heart good to hear the promptness with which he challenged me. He seemed so fiercely in earnest this time that I accepted and named pistols as the weapons.

"Again we met on the field of honah. The professor was pale but determined, and he went so far as to take a weapon in hand. Then he demanded that we be stationed fifty rods apart at first. He had never fired a shot in his life and wanted time to get used to firearms. We were to fire and then advance 12 inches, and he hoped to be able to put a bullet into me by the time we were 50 feet apart. Nothing of the sort could be allowed, of course. I stopped over and pulled the professor's nose, hoping to bring him to the mark. He instantly challenged me again, and claimed that the last challenge took precedence of the first, same as an amendment to a motion. When we had wrangled over that for ten minutes he suddenly discovered a new kind of grub in the grass and captured it and started for home.

"My position was ridiculous, suh! If it had been anybody but Colonel Bunker, who led his regiment at Gettysburg and lost two hundred men out of seven hundred, and who had fought twenty-six duels, he would have been driven out of the Senate by the jokes and jibes. I stood on my dignity and held my position, suh. To do so, it became necessary to challenge and meet and wound two other parties.

"The joking ceased after that, and things were going along all right when the professor bobbed up again. He suddenly remembered that we had two duels to fight, and he sent a friend to say that I would be expected to show up on the field of honah next mawning. I waited until I heard that the professor was there and then sauntered forth. He was there, suh, but he was armed with a butcher knife—the same weapon he had used half an hour before to disembowel a coon to find how his liver compared with that of the woodchuck! He wanted a butcher-knife duel or none at all, and he wanted it in the ruins that both of us could kick and bite as well as thrust and slash.

"I turned my back and left him. He was no gentleman, suh—no gentleman. He simply resembled one in his dress. He called me a coward in the public prints, but by the advice of my friends I paid no heed to it.

"OUR SECONDS TOLD HIM THAT NO DUEL COULD TAKE PLACE WITH SUCH WEAPONS."

MR. BOWSER'S VOICE

HE STARTS IN TO GET CULTIVATION.

Mr. Bowser had smoked his cigar and read the paper when he arose said to Mrs. Bowser:

"I shall be busy in the attic for the next hour and do not wished to be disturbed."

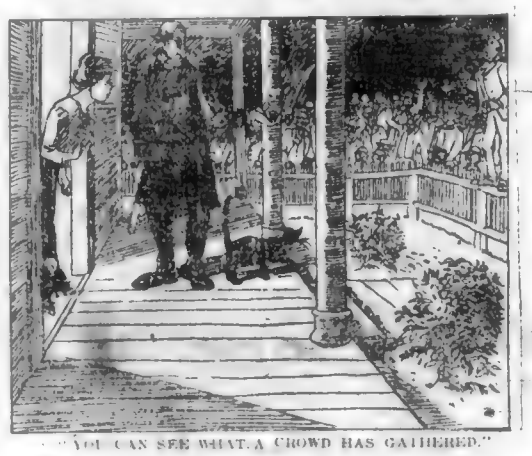
"You are not going to try and ride that old bike around again, are you?" she asked.

"If I am, what of it?"

"Why, nothing, of course, but when gets as heavy and logy as you are, he shouldn't think of fooling around with bikes."

"Oh, I'm heavy and logy, am I? I have reached that stage where I am to be looked upon as a haystack on wheels? Thank you for your flattery, Mrs. Bowser."

"You know I didn't mean to hurt your feelings. I just meant that you were not as spry as you used to be. If you had tried roller skating twenty years ago you would have made a success of it, but now——"



"YOU CAN SEE WHAT A CROWD HAS GATHERED."

"Go ahead and say what you started out to."

"Well, when you tried it one evening a few weeks ago you came down with such a jar that you shook the whole house and was unconscious for ten minutes."

"During which time you took advantage of my helplessness to rob me of two dollars."

"I never robbed you!" indignantly exclaimed Mrs. Bowser.

"Perhaps it was the cat. I counted my money as soon as I came to and found a $2 bill missing. I am not going to the attic for athletic exercise, however. I am walking to and from the office these mornings, and that is enough."

"Then why not sit here and talk?"

Mr. Bowser walked up and down for five minutes before he replied. It was evident that he wanted to trust her, but he was also afraid of her. Finally he said:

"Professor Zangwilly was in the office this afternoon, and after we had talked for awhile he wanted to know why I didn't go in and cultivate my voice for public speaking and reading. He said I had no voice for song, but that as a reader, lecturer or speaker I would make a great success. I have often been asked to read in public, you know."

"And you are going up to the attic."

"I am. For five dollars he gave me some instructions to follow, and to cultivate it."

"I am going to follow them. The first thing, as we all know, is to get a proper enunciation."

"Why can't we have the Sylvesters over and play a few games of cards?" asked Mrs. Bowser, as a sigh escaped her.

"Are the Sylvesters and a few games of cards of more consequence than your husband's voice?"

That silenced her, and after Mr. Bowser had waited around for a spell without receiving any answer he passed upstairs and to the garret. The cook had gone to her room, but in the course of ten minutes she came down looking pale-faced and wild-eyed and asked of Mrs. Bowser:

"Has it come at last, ma'am?"

"What do you mean, Susan?"

"Has Mr. Bowser gone out of his head and become dangerous."

"Of course not."

"Then what's he doing up stairs going 'ha! ha! ha! whoop! stoop! soup! and a hundred other words that there's no sense to?"

"He's cultivating his voice so as to make a reader and a speaker of himself."

"I never heard the likes, but if you say it's so I must believe you. Hark to that, will you! The neighbors will think we are all being murdered."

Mr. Bowser's voice had improved so much in a quarter of an hour that it could be heard clear down stairs. Mrs. Bowser took a glance from a front window and saw that several people had stopped in front of the house. Then she climbed to the attic to give Mr. Bowser a word of caution. She found him with coat vest and collar off and the sweat standing out of his forehead, and he greeted her entrance with

"Hip! hip! Hop-hip-hop-hip-hip! Ma-ry! Ma-ry! Ma-ry! Sam! Sam! Sam!"

"Do you know that people are stopping in front of the house?" she asked.

"What for? Hip! hop! Hip! Susan! Su-zan! Su-zan!"

"Your shoutings makes them wonder what is going on. Can't you lower your voice a little?"

"Not by the fourteen horns of the seven sacred bulls of India!" he shouted. "I am in my own house. I am cultivating my own voice. If the general public doesn't like it they can lump it."

"But you haven't got to shout at the top of your voice to cultivate it, have you?"

"I have got to do just as the Professor told me. I want a voice that can be heard all over a hall holding ten thousand people. Hi! Hi! Hi! Ho! Ho! Ho!"

Mrs. Bowser went down stairs and left him at it, and she saw from the window that the number of people had increased to fifty. The sash was raised, and she heard one man say:

"I tell you it's Bowser. He's been off his chump for two or three years past, and he's finally become buggy. He ought to be taken to an asylum to-night."

"Why don't one of these boys go for a policeman?" queried another. "If that noise keeps up no one one the block will get an hour's sleep to-night."

"Cosmo! Cosmo! Cosmo! Dick! Dick! Dick! Dan! Dan! Dan!" came the voice of Mr. Bowser just as the bell rang and Mrs. Bowser answered it to find a policeman on the stops.

"How long has he been acting this way?" whispered the officer as he dodged into the hall.

"Do you mean Mr. Bowser?"

"Yes, or whoever it is that is roaring out live a mad bull. Has the doctor seen him and ordered him to the asylum yet?"

"A-way! A-way! A-way! Heave ho! Heave ho! Heave ho!" shouted the voice cultivator in the attic.

"It is Mr. Bowser, sir," said Mrs. Bowser with all the dignity she could call up, "and he is not crazy."

"Then, mum, could I ask without hurting your feelings how long he's been on the spree?"

"He is perfectly sober, sir."

"Then he must have rats after him. You can see what a crowd has gathered, and that noise must stop or I shall lose my job. The word came to the station house that five people were being murdered by a lunatic."

"Very well; you can go up."

The officer found his way to the attic. Mr. Bowser was waving his arms and bending his body was enunciating, but after the officer had seized him and given him two shakes he dropped voice culture and there was a contest of language lasting five minutes. At the end of that time the officer came down stairs and smiled at Mrs. Bowser as he opened the door to pass out and assure the people that there was no cause for alarm. The whooping had stopped for good, and they could go home and assure their families that no drop of blood would occur. The crowd had melted away when Mr. Bowser descended. He walked straight up to Mrs. Bowser and hovered over for a long minute before he could speak. Then his enunciation was perfect as he said:

"Woman, this is your seventeenth attempt to assassinate me in the last five years."

"Yes?" she replied.

"You were bound and determined to have my voice remain like the sounds of an old file drawn across a coal scuttle and you gathered that mob and sent for the police."

"Well?"

"To-morrow we separate—separate. You consult your lawyer—I consult mine. The dead line had been reached. Good-night Mrs. Bowser. I go to the library to look over some papers."

Mrs Bowser went to bed and two hours later when he came upstairs she heard him growl to himself:

"Hang Professor Zangwilly! If he comes into the office to-morrow I'll punch his head."

THAT SKINNER BOY.

HE AND A PARROT HAVE ADVENTURES.

"Humpy," said Mrs. Skinner the other morning, as her only son got up to late breakfast. "Mrs. Noble was here early this morning to see you. Her sister, who lives up on Jay street, lost her little boy about four weeks ago and is very lonely. Mrs. Noble is going to send up her parrot to be company for her. She said she would give you ten cents to take the bird up there."

"I'll do it," eagerly exclaimed Humpy.

"But you have never carried a parrot anywhere yet."

"What difference does that make? Can't I walk along with a parrot in a cage? Carrying a parrot hain't thing like driving a cow."

"If he should get out of the cage Mrs. Noble never could forgive you."

"How is he to get out of the cage with the door fastened?"

"He can't, of course, you don't want to do any fooling around. You mustn't leave the cage in a grocery and go off to see a game of baseball or anything of that kind. When a boy of your age sets out to carry a parrot through the streets he is assuming a great responsibility."

Humpy was willing to assume all the responsibility, and after a hurried breakfast he appeared at Mrs. Noble's. He was cautioned again and again as to how careful he must be, and in order that he might carry the cage more conveniently he was permitted to place it upon his head. The bird looked wise but had nothing to say, and had been carried two blocks when Humpy met three boys of his acquaintance. Of course, they were instantly interested, and of course he stopped and lowered the cage to the ground to tell them that he was going to get ten cents for delivering Polly on Jay street.

"I'd be a proud boy," said one of the three if I was sent anywhere with a parrot. I was sent with a canary bird once, but he wasn't bigger'n a piece of chalk. If you keep on, Humpy Skinner, you are going to be a great man when you grow up."

"He'll be bigger'n Christopher Columbus," added the second boy, who was red-headed and had holes in his shoes.

"Christopher Columbus discovered America, you know," observed the third.

"Cut it out!" screamed the parrot as he flopped his wings.

They were his first words, and the boys gave a jump away from the cage. Just then a woman, two men and two other boys came along and stopped to see what was up. One of the men had been drinking and was ready to quarrel. As soon as he saw the bird he loudly demanded:

"Now, then, who does this 'ere rooster belong to, and what's he doing here?"

"Please, sir, but it's a parrot, and I'm carrying it up on Jay street," replied Humpy.

"Don't tell me it's a parrot, young man. I'm not so blind that I can't tell a rooster when I see one."

"Of course it's a parrot," answered the woman. "Before I lost my fortune I used to have fifty of them around the house. It's a fine bird, little boy."

"Then I'm cross-eyed, am I?" shouted the man as he pushed the woman aside. "I said it was a rooster, and a rooster it is, and do you know what I'm going to do with him? I'm going to wring his neck for crowing so early in the morning."

"Come on, Jim," said one of the men as he seized the drunkard by the arm and pulled at him. "It may be a rooster and it may be an owl, but what do we care?"

"I said I would wring his neck, and——"

But he didn't. A policeman came around the corner and walked up to the group, and after making a few inquiries he said to Humpy:

"You take your old bird and duck along before you get up a riot and are landed in jail."

Three blocks further on boy and bird came across a gang of boys the middle of the street, but in a moment he was surrounded and the leader of the gang was shouting:

"Boys, all get round here and we'll have more fun than a bar'l of monkeys! Now, then, young feller, where did ye steel this parrot?"

"I didn't steal him," replied Humpy. "I'm carrying him to a woman on Jay street."

"Don't tell lies. Any one can see that you stole him."

"You're a liar!" shouted the parrot.

The boys welcomed the words with a whoop, and the leader pushed some of them back with his elbows and said:

"You all heard him call me a liar. He's got to take that back or fight. Nobody can call me a liar and get away. He's got to come out of that cage and square off."

"Too much talk!" screamed the parrot.

"You boys hear him, don't you? He's sassin' me. Some one open the door of the cage and pull him out by the neck."

It was the fat grocer of a nearby store who saved the situation. He sauntered out to the crowd and said:

"If you hoodlums don't skip I'll whistle for the police."

"But that parrot called me a liar," protested the leader of the gang.

"That makes no difference. The boy has a right to carry a parrot along the street, and if you interfere with him I'll see that the police get hold of you. Clear off with you!"

The gang cleared and the fat grocer helped Humpy to elevate the cage to his head and then said:

"THE BIRD LOOKED WISE, BUT HAD NOTHING TO SAY."

"Go right along and attend to your business. If you meet another gang turn back or dodge 'em."

"So long, old man," called the parrot as Humpy walked away and hoped that their troubles were over.

He was within three blocks of Jay street when a woman who was standing in her door beckoned to him. As he reached the steps she came down and said:

"What a strange thing. I was just going to a bird store to touch a parrot when here you come right to my door."

"I've got to hurry along ma'am," replied Humpy as he looked around to see if there were any boys in sight.

"Yes, I know you have, and I shan't detain you but a minute. You see I have a wart on my hand. I have been told that if I touched a parrot it would go away. You will let me try it, won't you?"

"He may bite you."

"Don't you be afraid of that, bubby. A parrot knows who to bite and whom to let alone. You are a good boy, and when I have touched the bird I'll look through my purse and see if I can't find a cent. I'll just open the door very carefully and——"

"Hands off!" called the parrot, but the woman paid no attention to him. She opened the door and thrust in her hand to smooth his plumage, when he grabbed her thumb. She screamed and drew back and out came the bird. Before Humpy could seize him he let go of the thumb and flew into the nearest tree, and as the boy danced up and down and the woman held her thumb and cried over the bite Polly plumed her wings for a flight and cried out:

"Nobody works but father! I'm off the perch."

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"The Helmet of Navarre"

BY BERTHA RUNKLE

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THREE to two; Lucas will not fight."

Lucas must be a poltroon, indeed!

"But Vigo and Monsieur—" I began.

"Aye, they are quick enough with their swords. Your side must be quicker, that's all. If you are sudden enough you can easily kill the duke before he can draw."

Talk of words like thunderbolts! All the thunder of heaven could not have whelmed me like those words. Yeux-gris and his oaths! It was the duke, after all!

I could not speak. I looked I know not how. But it was dusky in the arch.

"It sounds simple," he went on. "But, three of you as you are, you will have trouble with Vigo. That is all. I have told you all. I must get back before I am missed. Good luck to the enterprise."

Still I stood like a block of wood.

"Tell M. Gervais to remember me," he said, and opening the door, passed in. I heard him lock and bolt it after him, and his footsteps hurrying down the passageway.

Then I came to myself and sprang to the door and beat upon it furiously. But if he heard he was afraid to respond. After a futile moment that seemed an hour I rushed out of the arch and around the great gate.

The grilles were closed as before, but the sentry's face, luckily, was strange to me.

"Open! open!" I shouted, breathless. "I must see M. le Duc!"

"Who are you?" he demanded, staring.

"My name is Broux. I have news for M. le Duc. Let me in. It is a matter of life and death."

"Why, I suppose, then, I must let you in," that good fellow answered, drawing back the bolt. "But you must wait here till—"

The gate was open. I took base advantage of him by sliding under his arm and shooting across the court up the steps to the house. The door stood open, and a couple of lackeys lounged on a bench in the hall.

"M. le Duc!" I cried. "I must see him."

They jumped up, the picture of bewilderment.

"Who are you? How came you here?" cried the quicker tongued of the two.

"The sentry opened for me. Where am I to find M. le Duc. I must see him. I have news."

"M. le Duc sees no one today," the second lackey announced pompously.

"But I must see him, I tell you," I repeated. I had completely lost what little head I ever had; it seemed to me that if I could not see M. le Duc on the instant I should find him weltering in his gore. "I must see him," I cried, parrot-like. "It is a matter of life and death."

"From whom do you come?"

"That's my affair. Enough that I come with news of the highest moment. You will be sorry if you do not get me quickly to M. le Duc."

They looked at each other, somewhat impressed.

"I will go for M. Constant," said the one who had spoken first.

Constant was Master of the Household; M. le Duc had inherited him with the estate and kept him in his place for old time's sake. He was old, fussy, and self-important, and withal no friend to me.

"I had rather you fetched Vigo," I said.

"Oh, Vigo will not come. He is with Monsieur. If I bring M. Constant, it is the best I can do for you."

I had recovered myself sufficiently to remember the nature of lackeys and gave the messenger the last silver piece I had in the world. He regarded it contemptuously, but pocketed it and departed in leisurely fashion up the stairs.

The other was not too grand to cross-examine me.

"What sort of news have you? Do you come from the king?" he asked in lowered voice.

"No."

"From M. de Valere?"

"No."

"Then who the devil are you?"

"Felix Broux of St. Quentin."

"..., St. Quentin," he said, as if he found that rather tame. "You bring news from there?"

"No, I do not. Think you I shall tell you? This news is for Monsieur."

"It won't reach Monsieur unless you learn politeness toward the gentlemen of his household," he retorted.

We were getting into a lively quarrel when Constant appeared on the stairway—Constant and the lackey who had fetched him, and two more lackeys, and a page all of whom had somehow scented that something was in the wind. They came flocking about us as I said:

"Ah, M. Constant! You know me, Felix Broux of St. Quentin. I must see M. le Duc."

Constant's face of surprise at me changed to one of malice. Down at St. Quentin he had suffered much from us pages, as a slow, peevish old dotard must. I had played many a prank on him, but I had not thought he would revenge himself at such a time as this. He looked at me with a spiteful grin, and said to the men:

"He lies. I do not know him. I never saw him."

"Never saw me, Felix Broux!" I cried, completely taken aback.

"No," maintained Constant. "You are an impostor."

"Impostor! Nonsense!" I cried out. "Constant, you know me as well as you know yourself. I say I must see the duke, his life is in danger!"

Constant was paying off old scores with interest.

"An impostor," he yelled shrilly, "or else a madman—or an assassin."

"That is the truth," said some one, laying a heavy hand on my shoulder.

I turned; two men of the guard had come up, my friend of just now and my foe of the morning. It was the latter who held me and said:

"This is the very rascal who sprang on Monsieur's coach step in the morning. M. Lucas threw him off, else he might have stabbed Monsieur. We were fools enough to let him go free. But this time he shall not get off so easy."

"I am innocent of all thought of harm," I cried. "I am M. le Duc's loyal servant. I meant no harm this morning, and I mean none now. I am here to save Monsieur's life."

"He is here to kill Monsieur; he is an assassin!" screamed Constant. "Flog him, men; he will own the truth then!"

"I am no assassin!" I shouted, struggling in their grasp. "Let me go, villains, let me go! I tell you, Monsieur's life is at stake—Monsieur's very life, I tell you!"

They paid me no heed. Not one of them—save that lying knave Constant—knew me as other than the shabby fellow who had acted suspiciously in the morning. They were dragging me to the door in spite of my shouts and struggles, when suddenly a ringing voice spoke from above:

"What is this rumpus? Who talks of Monsieur's life?"

The guards halted dead, and I cried out joyfully:

"Vigo!"

"Yes, I am Vigo," the big man answered, striding down the stairs. "Who are you?"

I wanted to shout, "Felix Broux, Monsieur's page," but a sort of nightmare dread came over me lest Vigo, too, should disdain me, and my voice stuck in my throat.

"Whoever you are, you will be taught not to make a racket in M. le Duc's hall. By the saints! It's the boy Felix."

At the friendliness in his voice the guards dropped their hands from me.

"M. Vigo," I said "I have news for Monsieur of the gravest moment. I am come on a matter of life and death. And I am stopped in the hall by lackeys."

He looked at me sternly.

"This is not one of your fooleries, Felix?"

"No, M. Vigo."

"Come with me."

CHAPTER VII.

A Divided Duty.

That was Vigo's way. The toughest snarl untangled at his touch. He had more sense and fewer airs than any other, he saw at once that I was in earnest; and Constant's voluble protests were as so much wind. The title does not make the man. Though Constant was Master of the Household and Vigo only Equerry, yet Vigo ruled every corner of the establishment and every man in it, save only Monsieur who ruled him.

He said no word to me as we climbed the broad stair, neither reproved me for the fracas nor questioned me about my coming. He would not pry into Monsieur's business, and save as I concerned Monsieur, he had no interest in me whatsoever. He led the way straight into an antechamber, where a page sprang up to bar our passage.

"No one may enter, M. Vigo, not even you. M. le Duc has ordered it. Why, Felix! You in Paris!"

"I enter," said Vigo; and, sweeping Marcel aside, he knocked loudly.

"I came last night," I found time to say under my breath to my old comrade before the door was opened.

The handsome secretary whom I had taken for the count stood in the doorway looking askance at us. He knew me at once and wondered.

"You cannot enter, Vigo. M. le Duc is occupied."

He made to shut the door but Vigo's foot was over the sill.

"Natheless, I must enter," he answered unabashed, and pushed his way into the room.

"Then you must answer for it," returned the secretary. With a scowl that sat ill on his delicate face.

"You shall answer for it if it turns out to be a mare's nest," said Vigo, in a low, meaning voice to me. But I hardly heard him. I passed him and Lucas, and flew down the long room to Monsieur.

M. le Duc was seated before a table heaped with papers. He had been watching the scene at the door in surprise and anger. He looked at me with a sharp frown, while the deer-hound at his feet rose on its haunches growling.

"Roland!" I said. The dog sprang up and came to me.

"Felix Broux!" Monsieur exclaimed, with his quick warm smile—a smile no man in France could match for radiance.

I had no thought of kneeling, of making obéisance, of waiting permission to speak.

"Monsieur," I cried, half choked, "there is a plot—a vile plot to murder you!"

"Where? At St Quentin?"

"No, Monsieur. Here in Paris. In the streets tonight, when you go to the king."

Monsieur sprang to his feet, his hand on his sword. Lucas turned white. Vigo swore. Monsieur cried.

"How, in God's name, know you that?"

"You have been betrayed, Monsieur. Your plan is known. You leave the house tonight, near a quarter of eleven, to go in secret to the king. You leave by the little door in the alley—"

"Diable!" breathed Vigo.

"They await you on your way—three of them—to run you through before you can draw."

"But, ventre bleu! Monsieur is not alone."

"No; he walks between you and M. Lucas."

Not one of them spoke. They stared at me as if I were something uncanny—I, a raw country boy, disclosing a perfect knowledge of their most intimate plans.

"How know you this?" Monsieur demanded of me. But he was not looking at me. His keen glance went first to Lucas, then to Vigo, the two men who had shared his confidence. The secretary cried out:

"You cannot think, Monsieur, that I betrayed you?"

Vigo said nothing. His steady eyes never left Monsieur's face.

"No," answered Monsieur to Lucas, "I cannot think it." And to Vigo he said, "I shall accuse you when I accuse myself. But none knew this thing save our three selves." And his gaze went back to Lucas.

"It is not likely to be he," I said, impelled to be just to him though I did not like him, "for they meant to kill him as well."

Lucas started, then instantly recovered himself.

"A comprehensive plot, Monsieur," he said, with a smile.

"Then who was it," cried Monsieur to me. "You know. Speak."

"There is a spy in the house—an eavesdropper," I said, and then paused.

"Aye?" said Monsieur. "Who?"

Now the answer to this was easy, yet I flinched before it; for I knew well enough what Monsieur would do. He feared no man, and waited on no man's advice. And if he was a good lover, he was a good hater. He would not inform the governor, and await the tardy course of justice, that would probably accomplish—nothing. Nor would he consider the troubled times and the danger of his position, and ignore the affair, as many would have deemed best. He would not stop to think what the Sixteen might have to say to it. No; he would call out his guards and slay the plotters in the Rue Coupejarrets like the wolves they were. I was right he should—but—I owed my life to Yeux-gris.

"His name, man his name!" Monsieur was crying.

"Monsieur," I returned, flushing hot, "Monsieur—"

"Do you know his name?"

"Yes, Monsieur, I know his name, but—"

Monsieur looked at me in surprise and frowning impatience. Quickly Lucas struck in:

"Monsieur, I have grave doubts of the boy's honesty."

"Doubts!" cried Monsieur, with a sudden laugh. "It is not a case for doubts. The boy states facts."

He seated himself in his chair, his face growing stern again. The little action seemed to make him no longer merely my questioner, but my judge.

"Now, Felix Broux, let us get to the bottom of this."

"Monsieur," I began, struggling to put the case clearly, "I learned of the plot by accident. I did not guess for a long time it was you who were the victim. When I found out that, I came straight here to you. Monsieur, there are four men in the plot, and one of them has stood my friend."

"And my assassin!"

"He is a black-hearted villain!" I acknowledged. "For he swore no harm was meant to you. He swore it was only a private grudge against M. Lucas. But when one of them let out the truth I came straight to you."

"That is likely true," said Vigo, "for he was ready to kill the men who barred our way."

"You were in a plot to kill my secretary!"

"Ah, Monsieur!" I cried.

"You—Felix Broux!"

I quailed with shame.

"M. Lucas had struck me," I muttered; "I thought the fight was fair enough. And they threatened my life."

Monsieur's contemptuous eyes shrivelled me as flame shrivels a leaf.

"You a Broux of St Quentin!"

Lucas who had watched me close all the while, as they all three did, said now:

"I believe he is a cheat, Monsieur. There is no plot. He has learned of your plan through this eavesdropper he speaks of and thinks to make credit out of a trumped-up tale of murder."

"No," answered Monsieur. "You may think that, Monsieur, for he is a stranger to you. But I know him. He was a fool sometimes, but he was never dishonest. You used to be fond of me, Felix. What has happened to make you consort with my enemies?"

"Ah, monsieur, I love you. I have always loved you," I cried. "I am not lying now nor cheating you. There is a plot. I learned it and came straight to you, though I was under oath not to betray them."

"Then, in Heaven's name, Felix," burst out Vigo, "which side are you on?"

Monsieur began to laugh.

"That is what I should like to know. For, by St. Quentin, I can make nothing of it."

"Monsieur," insisted Lucas, "whatever he was once, I believe him a trickster now."

Monsieur bent his keen eyes on me.

"No; he is plainly in earnest. Therefore with patience I look to get some sense out of this snarl of a story. Something there is we have not yet fathomed."

"Will Monsieur let me speak?"

"I have done naught but urge you to do so for some time past," he answered dryly.

Monsieur, you know my father would not let me leave St. Quentin with you, three months back. But at length he said I should come, and I reached Paris last night and, since it was late, lodged at an inn. This morning I came to your gate, but the guard would not let me enter. I was so mad to see you, Monsieur, that when you drove out I sprang upon your coach-step—"

"Ah," said Monsieur, a new light breaking in upon him, "that was you, Felix? I did not know you; I was thinking of other matters. And Lucas took you for a miscreant. Now I am sorry."

If he had been a noble he could not have spoken franker apology. But at once he was stern again.

And because my secretary took you in all good faith for a possible assassin and struck you to save me, you turn traitor and take part in a plot to set on him and kill him! I had believed that of some hired lackey, not of a Broux."

"Monsieur, I was wrong—a thousand times wrong. I knew that as soon as I had sworn. And when I found it was you they meant, I came to you, oath or no oath."

"There spoke the Broux!" cried Monsieur with his brilliant smile. "Now you are Felix. Who are my would-be murderers?"

We had come round in a circle to the place where we had stuck before, and here we stuck again.

"Monsieur, I would tell you all before you could count ten—tell you their names, their whereabouts, everything—were it not for one man who stood my friend."

The duke's eyes flashed.

"You call him that—my assassin!"

"He is an assassin," I was forced to answer; "even Monsieur's assassin—and a perjurer. But—but, Monsieur, he saved my life from the other, at the risk of his own. How can I pay him back by betraying him?"

"According to your own account, he betrayed you."

"Aye, he lied to me," I said brokenly. "Yet Monsieur, if it were your own case and one had saved your life, were he the scum of the gutter, would you send him to his death?"

"To whom do you owe your first duty?"

"Monsieur, to you."

"Then speak."

But I could not do it. Though I knew Yeux-gris for a villain, yet he had saved my life.

"Monsieur, I cannot."

The duke cried out:

"This to me!"

There was a silence. I stood with hanging head, the picture of a shame-faced knave. Shame so filled me that I could not look up to meet Monsieur's sentence. But when I had remembered the good hater in Monsieur, I should have remembered, too, the good lover. Monsieur had been fond of me at St. Quentin. As I waited for the lightning to strike, he said, with utmost gentleness:

"Felix, let me understand you. In what manner did this man save your life?"

Now that was like my lord. Though a hot man, he loved fairness and ever strove to do the just thing, and his patience was the finer that it was not his nature. His leniency fired me with a sudden hope.

"Monsieur, there are four of them in the plot. But one cannot be as vile as the others, since he saved my life. Monsieur, if I tell you, will you let that one go?"

"I shall do as I see fit," he answered, all the duke. "Felix, will you speak?"

"If Monsieur will promise to let him go—"

"Insolence, sirrah! I do not bargain with my servants."

His words were like whips. I flinched before his proud anger, and for the second time stood with hanging head awaiting his sentence. And again he did what I could not guess. He cried out:

"Felix, you are blind, besotted, mad. You know not what you do. I am in constant danger. The city is filled with my enemies. The Leagues hate me and are ever plotting mischief against me. Every day their mistrust and hatred grow. I did a bold thing in coming to Paris, but I had a great end to serve—to pave a way into the capital for the Catholic king and bring the land to peace. For that, I live in hourly jeopardy, and risk my life tonight on foot in the streets. If I am killed, more than my life is lost. The Church may lose the king, and this dear France of ours be harried to a desert in the civil wars!"

I had braced myself to bear Monsieur's anger, but this unlooked-for appeal pierced me through and through. All the love and loyalty in me—and I had much, though it may not have seemed so—rose in answer to Monsieur's call. I fell on my knees before him, choked with sobs.

Monsieur's hand lay on my head as he said quietly:

"Now, Felix, speak."

I answered huskily:

"Would Monsieur have me turn Judas?"

"Judas betrayed his master."

It was my last stand. My last redoubt had fallen. I raised my head to tell him all.

Maybe it was the tears in my eyes, but as I lifted them to M. le Duc, I saw—not him, but Yeux-gris—Yeux-gris looking at me with warm goodwill, as he had looked when he was saving me from Gervais. I saw him, I say, plain before my eyes. The next instant there was nothing but Monsieur's face of rising impatience.

I rose to my feet and said.

"Kill me, Monsieur; I cannot tell."

"Nom de dieu!" he shouted, springing up.

I shut my eyes and waited. Had he slain me then and there it were no more than my deserts.

"Monsieur," said Vigo, immovably, "shall I go for the boot?"

I opened my eyes then. Monsieur stood quite still, his brow knotted, his hands clenched as if to keep them off me.

"Monsieur," I said, "send for the boot, the thumbscrew, whatever you please. I deserve it, and I will bear it. Monsieur, it is not that I will not tell. It is something stronger than I. I cannot."

He burst into an angry laugh.

"Say you are possessed of a devil, and I will believe it. My faith! though you are a low-born lad and I Duke of St. Quentin I seem to be getting the worst of it."

"There is the boot, Monsieur."

Monsieur laughed again, no less angrily.

"That does not help me, my good Vigo. I cannot torture a Broux."

"There Monsieur is wrong. The lad has been disloyal and insolent, even if he is a Broux."

"Granted, Vigo," said M. le Duc. But he did not add, "Fetch the boot."

Vigo went on with steady persistence. "He has not been loyal to Monsieur and his interests in refusing to tell what he knows. And if he goes counter to Monsieur's interests he is a traitor, Broux or no Broux. He has no claim to be treated as other than an enemy. These are serious times. Monsieur does not well to play with his dangers. The boy must tell what he knows. Am I to go for the boot, Monsieur?"

M. le Duc was silent for a moment, while the hot flush that had sprung to his face died away. Then he answered Vigo:

"Nevertheless, it is owing to Felix that I shall not walk out to meet my death tonight."

The secretary had stood silent for a long time, fingering nervously the papers on the table. I had forgotten his presence, when he now stepped forward and said:

"If I might be permitted a suggestion, Monsieur—"

Monsieur silenced him with a sharp gesture.

"Felix Broux," he said to me, "you have been following a bad plan. No man can run with the hare and hunt with the hounds. You are either my loyal servant or my enemy, one thing or the other. Now I am loath to hurt you. You have seen how I am loath to hurt you. I give you one more chance to be honest. Go and think it over. If in half an hour you have decided that you are my true man, well and good. If not, by St. Quentin, we will see what a flogging can do!"

CHAPTER VIII.

Charles-Andre-Etienne-Marie.

Unpleased, but unprotesting, Vigo led me out into the anteroom. Those men who judged by the outside of things and, knowing Vigo's iron ways, said that he ruled Monsieur, were wrong.

The big equerry gave me over to the charge of Marcel and returned to the inner room. Hardly had the door closed behind him when the page burst out:

"What is it? What is the coil? What have you done, Felix?"

Now you can guess I was too sick-hearted for chatter. I had defied and disobeyed my liege lord; I could never hope for pardon or any man's respect. They threatened me with flogging; well, let them flog. They could not make my back any sorer than my conscience was. For I had not the satisfaction in my trouble of thinking that I had done right. Monsieur's danger should have been my first consideration. What was Yeux-gris, perjured scroundel, in comparison with M. le Duc? And yet I knew that at the end of the half-hour I should not tell; at the end of the flogging I should not tell. I had warned Monsieur; that I would have done had it been the breaking of a thousand oaths. But give up Yeux-gris? Not if they tore me limb from limb!

"What is it all about?" cried Marcel, again. "You look as glum as a Jesuit in Lent. What is the matter with you, Felix?"

"I have cooked my goose," I said, gloomily.

"What have you done?"

"Nothing that I can speak about. But I am out of Monsieur's books."

"What was old Vigo after when he took you in to Monsieur? I never saw anything so bold. When Monsieur says he is not to be disturbed he means it."

I had nothing to tell him, and was silent.

"What is it? Can't you tell an old chum?"

"No; it is Monsieur's private business."

"Well, you are grumpy!" he cried out pettishly. "You must be out of grace." He seemed to decide that nothing was to be made out of me just now on this tack, and with unabated persistence tried another.

"Is it true, Felix, what one of the men said just now, that you tried to speak with Monsieur this morning when he drove out?"

"Yes. But Monsieur did not recognise me."

"Like enough," Marcel answered. "He has a way of late of falling into these absent fits. Monsieur is not the man he was."

"He does look older," I said, "and worn. I trow the risk he is running—"

"Pshaw!" cried Marcel, with scorn. "Is Monsieur a man to mind risks? No, it is M. le Comte."

I started like a guilty thing, remembering what Yeux-gris had told me and I, wrapped in my petty troubles, had forgotten. Monsieur had lost his only son. And I had chosen this time to defy him!

"How long ago was it?" I asked in a hushed voice.

"Since M. le Comte left us? It will be three weeks next Friday."

"How did he die?"

"Die?" echoed Marcel. "You crazy fellow, he is not dead!"

It was my turn to stare.

"Then where is he?"

"It would be money in my pouch if I knew. What made you think him dead, Felix?"

"A man told me so."

"Pardieu!" he cried in some excitement. "When? Who was it?"

"Today. I do not know the man's name."

"It seems you know very little. Pardieu! I do not believe M. le Comte is dead. What else did your man say?"

"Nothing. He only said the Comte de Mar was dead."

"Pshaw. I don't believe it. You believe everything you hear because you are just from the country. No; if M. le Comte were dead we should hear of it. Oh, certainly, we should hear."

"But where is he, then? You say he is lost."

"Aye. He has not been seen or heard of since the day they had the quarrel."

"Who quarreled?"

"Why, he and Monsieur," answered Marcel, in a lower voice, pointing to the door of the inner room. "M. le Comte, has been his own master too long to take kindly to a hand over him; that is the whole of it. He has a quick temper. So has Monsieur."

But I thought of Monsieur's wonderful patience, and I cried:

"Shame!"

"What now!"

"To speak like that of Monsieur."

"Enfin, it is true. He is none the worse for that. But I suppose if Monsieur had a cloven hoof one must not mention it."

"One would get his head broken."

"Oh, you Broux!" he cried out. "I have not seen you for half a year. I had forgotten that with you the St. Quentins rank with the saints."

"You—you are a hired servant. You come to Monsieur as you might come to anybody. With the Broux it is different," I retorted angrily. Yet I could not but know in my heart that any hired servant might have served Monsieur better than I. My boasted loyalty—what was it but lip-service? I said more humbly: "Pshaw! it is no great matter. Tell me about the quarrel."

(To Be Continued.)

"Monsieur," I cried, half choked, "there is a plot—a vile plot—to murder you!" —Page 63

PICTURES OF WAR

NO 12.

IN THE GENKAI SEA

A Narrative Concerning the Intercepted Transports, Hitachi Maru and Sado Maru and a Nikko Geisha and Her Lover.

J. GORDON SMITH

NIKKO the beautiful is in the verdured hills where temples with glittering roofs glint gloriously in the summer sun. Mountains, cascades—including the famous far-falling Kegon waterfall where suicides and a call that impels them to leap from the scanty bridge stretched under the fall—monumental forest trees, and other scenic beauties, show how nature made Nikko beautiful. The art of man has aided. The shrines, temples, and mausolea of departed Shoguns, all with wondrous wood-carving and painting of masters, gorgeous, yet ungaudy, are copartners with nature in the scenic grandeur in the hills of Nikko. The historic highway of ancient cryptomeria stretching from Utsonomiya, twenty miles away, over which the Mikado's envoy yearly bears gifts to the tomb of the Shogun Ieyasu, leads to the incline which is the main thoroughfare, and this and other streets beyond the foaming Dobi-gawa which runs so swiftly seaward from the hills, are lined with open-fronted shops. In the streets are kimono-clad villagers, ricksha-men, and other coolies with hempen wajari on their feet so that they tread soft in contrast with the noisy clatter of the stilted wooden clogs of others, packers with rope-shod mules carrying bales of supplies inland, shaven priests in gorgeous robes, quaint pilgrims with embryo shrines strapped like miniature temples on their backs, geisha and musmes of all sorts and conditions fluttering like butterflies from store to store, ever gazing wistfully at the flowered crepes in the silk shops. On the hills are matted tea-houses of bamboo, wattle and paper, with broad verandahs abutting toward the flooding river with its red-lacquered sacred bridge over which the faithful are permitted to cross one day of the year, and in the wide lands of the fertile valleys the paddy fields are like far-stretched chess-boards. In them are brown men bare to the waist, splashing in the black ooze to sort the rice-stalks that would soon be waving grain, full-eared with food for the people.

"Nikko wo minai uchi wa,
'Kikko' to iu na!"

"You may not say magnificent until you have seen Nikko," so says the Japanese proverb. Cradled in the lap of the far-reaching hills, the verdure-clad hills where the gods live and the ghostly tread of the ancestors of the people is thought to press the wooded slopes and the manes of warriors, now gods, are believed to wander through the avenues of giant cryptomeria—Nikko is a magnificent place. To the Japanese Nikko is sacred. Yet with the encroachment of modern vulgarity which parches the throat of life and art, it is becoming more and more a resort where the reverent pilgrim is jostled by the impious tourist.

The sacred bridge of red lacquer is gone. It was swept away by the flooded river a few years ago, leaving only the broken approaches and side posts. But the spot is hallowed still. The shrine, with its red-hued lanterns and age-worn carvings, still marks the spot where the bridge the gods made—ask the perspiring coolies who carry the kago in which you sit when you visit it if you doubt me—was stretched to allow the sainted Shodo Shonin to cross the swift-running river. The faithful still burn incense before the shrine. Other shrines front the narrow road, shaded by tall cryptomeria, the rushing river dashing past the crumbling edge of the way. Toiling coolies, with umbrella-like hats of straw and with striking ideographs on the backs of their blue haori, with sun-browned legs bare to their thighs, struggle along this road with their burdens, buckets dangling from both ends of a bambo pole and great packs borne on frames strapped to the shoulders. Bullocks with shoes of plaited rope on their hoofs plod along drawing trucks laden with ingots and matte from the copper mines at Ashio, fifteen miles away, where the metal is quarried from the hills. Pilgrims, carrying relics that include many things, from the dolls of their dead children to the family gods of their fothers, stagger beneath their loads from shrine to shrine, supplicating the "kami." Tourists whose pockets bulge with guide books are borne toward the hills in kagos by coolies.

Deep peace reigned over all one day in June. Had it not been for the table talk I heard at the Kanaya hotel, where many correspondents had foregathered for a day, one would never think of war amidst such a scene. Here at Nikko where the long flights of stone steps and the crumbling side walls were green with years, where the great trees grown ring on ring for centuries screened weather-worn carvings and overhanging roofs, profuse with superimposed beamwork, everything suggested peace until the worshippers gathered for the annual festival of kwansai, the annual holiday of the temple of Ieyasu. The festival was, as in other years of recent date, a tourist show, said some; a festival of devotion, said others. The riddle is beyond me. The sacredness of the past, however, seems stifled with the show of the present. Three gold and bronze catafalques are borne each on the shoulders of two score and more perspiring, but happy, coolies from Ieyasu's temple at that of Futa-ara-no-Jin-ja and thence to that of Otabisho, whence they are returned a week later. A great procession of samurai—in this day of modernism the farmers who were working waist deep in ooze the day before are the samurai of the present, in the quaint whalebone and mail armor of their forbears—a parade of priests, and all those other fancifully garbed throngs, accompany the "Mikoshi." It is a wondrous procession, and a wondrous festival. The shrines are thronged hour after hour, and the great crowd, gay in its holiday garb, the booming of rapidly beaten drums and clang of brousen bells, the clash of brass cymbals and dull sound of hollow conches, all impressed the visitor.

O Hana San of the tea house of the Twin Dragons, had waited day after day for the feast of Kwansai. The gods are more liberal then, and she had accumulated money to buy a big brass-bound lantern, that the priests might hang it in the halls of Amida the merciful, who would, perhaps, then hear and grant her supplication.

"O Daimyo-jin! O Amida-tereeng think well of Uchida as the soldier. Give him victory and honor and a quick return to me."

How many were the sweethearts, wives, and mothers who tugged at the fraying ropes to clang the brasses at the temple fronts that the attention of the gods might be called to similar supplications for these soldiers in the damp trenches that were cut at the war-front in Manchuria in that season of the rains!

Last year Uchida and Hana had gone hand in hand up the hill in the picturesque roadways where booths and stalls lined the way in which the crowds made merry. There balled singers sang the songs of a bye-gone age and ballads of historic battles by sea and land, where singing-girls pressed their way amidst the people with samisen and koto to sing for the coppers of the celebrants. They had stood in the glittering gateway of the Yomemon to watch the passing palanquins swaying on the shoulders of the shouting bearers.

Now Uchida had gone to the war. He had gladly received the awaited pink paper which summoned him to the colors again, and, after exchanging his village garb for the simple khaki uniform he hurried to Aoyama to be shipped with some thousands of others that were being emptied from a hundred steamers into Manchuria. Then, except for an occasional censored post-card from the mobilization stations that told scant news, O Hana san heard no more of her lover. He was swallowed up with that mass of men who were given to the Emperor, and he did not think it necessary to inform the relatives what became of them. This is why there were no casualty lists published after various battles. In what other country would this be possible?

Hana had thought more than ever of her lover today. She had thought of him often, though he had been gone a month. She had lived her monotonous life of the tea-house, singing and dancing for western visitors who did not understand, carrying tea and cake to them as they sat on the spotless mats of the Tea-House of the Twin Dragons, and today the house-mistress had given her freedom for the festival. The house kurumaya had borne her away to enjoy the scene, and she was on her way back to the tea-house when she saw the old fortune-teller at the roadside.

Miyamoto the old "uranaiji," had set his make-shift booth by the bank in the shadow of the cryptomeria avenue that led to the temple of Futo-ara-no-Jin-ja, and his patrons were many. There were so many loved ones of the simple people gone overseas. On a faded apron dangled from his stall front was the geometrical sign which centres the flag of Korea and the outline of an embroidered dragon with scrawling katakano characters, also embroidered with tarnished wire, to tell all and sundry that the uranaiji would tell them all that would befal for a few sen.

He sat behind his stall with his elbows on the booth top, his grizzled head resting on his hands. By his side was a bamboo holder filled with split reeds of bamboo, each marked with various characters; these were the divining rods the fortune-teller shuffled, meanwhile mumbling oft-repeated incantations his fathers had taught him and of which he never knew the meaning. Street children crowded about the booth, tiny brown hands fingered the embroidery of the apron which overhung the front, and the crop-haired old man, with wrinkled and leathery face and darkened eye glasses of more than ordinary size, shouted to the passers:

"Is there honorable question to answer?"

O Hana san stopped her kurumaya and quickly alighted as he dropped the thills. She would ask the question that had been troubling her since Uchida san went to the front.

"Will Uchida the soldier come from the war to marry me?" asked the geisha, eager and unashamed.

"Have you made offerings at a shrine?" asked the old fortune-teller. (His permission to practise his occupation near the temple was dependent on the good will of the priests.)

"Surely," replied O Hana san, "I have thrown money through the bars to Kwannon and given an apron to Jiso. Last Buddha's day I prayed to Amida and gave a small lantern; today I have prayed again and given a large one, even one costing two yen. And I have given a bronze mirror for the priests to mould the new bell at Otabishi."

The fortune-teller grunted approbation. He shuffled the slitted bamboos and pushed forward the receptacle to the geisha, who drew one, fearfully.

Mumbling incantations the uranaiji took the chosen bamboo. "Oh, most fortunate one," he said, "Uchida will come again from the war; he will come soon, very soon, but his future is clouded."

The geisha stepped back over the thills of the 'ricksha and climbed again to the seat; the kurumaya stepped into place and dragged her away.

"Uchida would come again," she muttered over and over. But would he—? She dared not think of what the future held.

* * * * * * * *

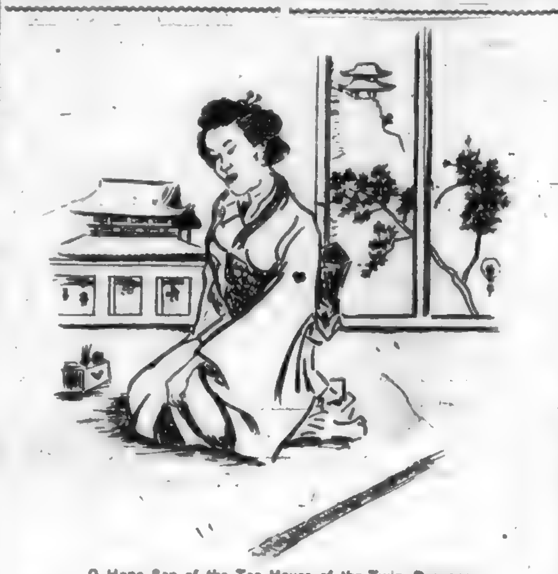
The rising sun flared blood-red in a glare of ruddy cloud that for a moment displaced the grey of the eastern sky; then the smother curtained all again and the rolling transport Hitachi Maru was shut in by the fog which had closed down on the Genkai sea. Uchida and over a thousand others filled the close-packed bunks of the troopship, whose hold held railway material and horses and big guns. The night before, when the scintillating moonlight flooded the swift-running waters of the Shimonosaki straits with light and glinted the temple roofs of Shimonoseki and reflected the foundry flashes and shadowed the curling factory smoke of Moji across the strait the Hitachi Maru and Sado Maru, also laden with troops and guns and war munitions that were to be carried to Dalny across the Korean straits and Yellow sea, steamed into the iridescent waters.

On a postcard which he thought to send by military post to the geisha at the Tea-House of the Twin Dragons Uchida san wrote a poem as he cramped up his knees to avoid the close-cut black hair of his bunk-mate; it was a classical poem of old Japan about the Genkai sea, in which the transport swung with the horizon shut off by fog. Thus he wrote:

"I care not for myself, who am sent across the Genkai Sea
Over which the birds do not pass.
But the wife and the children who have remained behind—
How may they be spending the months and days?"

The Genkai sea is a place which impresses Japanese; so many legends of the land relate to it, and ghosts are said to haunt it. On the Hitachi Maru, Okamoto, the story-teller, told his fellow soldiers as they were cooped in the stifling holds the tale of a great battle which occurred in mediaeval times in and near this same Genkai sea. It was fought seven hundred years ago in the blue waters of the Genkai sea into which the victorious Minamoto clan had followed their rival clan, the Tairas, after the fight opened in the Straits of Shimonoseki. The battle was the final combat between the war junks of the Minamotos and the Tairas, the decisive struggle of a long-pending internecine war. The Tairas, whose squadron of armed junks was overwhelmed by the war craft of the Minamotos, were signally defeated; they were annihilated, and the sea swallowed up their clan, the infant Emperor Antoku Tenno, and the women and children. The Tairas were wiped out.

For seven hundred years the manes of these dead have haunted the Straits and the Genkai sea. The villagers believe this. If any fishermen of these fishing villages on the brown shores of the



O Hana San of the Tea House of the Twin Dragons.

Genkai sea were asked he would tell of the Taira crabs caught there, strange crabs that were thought to contain the restless spirits of dead warriors. It is a tale common to all villages along this coast of how the ghostly fires burn near shore and on the beaches on dark nights when the winds lash the waves and rattle the shojis. On those nights, too—so men tell—the noise of the clash of battle can be heard above the storm. But only the old men tell these tales. The ghosts of the Taira are not so restless now. At Shimonoseki there is a temple which is called Amidaji, in whose courtyard there are many moss-covered and crumbling tombstones on the side hills, tomb stones that were set up over graves made so that those Tairas who were drowned at sea could come to find a resting place when the manes wandered, restless, from the Genkai sea.

The Buddhist priests perform ceremonies at intervals at the temple, which looks out upon the Genkai sea, where the Hitachi Maru was shut in by the fog, and oftimes the priests repair to the graves to pray and burn incense, seeking repose for the manes of the lost Tairas, praying that the restless shades may find the eternal peace of Nirvana. Because of the prayers of these priests the spirits trouble the seafarers less. They no longer seek to lure the junks to destruction with false fires, nor drag the swimmer down.

Okomoto was a skilful story-teller, and the eager brown faces gleamed as he dramatically told the oft-told tale of the great sea-fight of Dan-no-ura. He told, too, of how Hoichi, the lute-player, who once sang to the accompaniment of his biwa the sad tale, until men and women almost wept because of the pity of it, had been lured to the shadow-land of Horai by the spirits of the Taira. The sentimental brown soldiers were stirred, and in their superstitious minds they pictured the ghostly warriors flitting over the surging white caps of the Genkai sea, as the Hitachi Maru churned her way onward, the engines pulsating regularly, the eccentrics humming with the same rhythm, as Capt. Campbell, the old Scotsman long in the Japanese mercantile service, set the transport's course for Pechili, where the siege for which her soldiers were hurrying hand already been begun at the tip of Liaotung.

Indistinct in the fog a huge four-funneled hull showed suddenly. At the same instant there was a puff of smoke and a shell whistled across the forward stays at the bow of the transport. The jangle of the engine-room bell warned the engineers to stand by, but the transport was not stopped. Instead Capt. Campbell rang quick for full speed ahead. The thing was plain. The looming hull was that of the Gromoboi, one of the Russian squadron from Vladivostok. Her silhouette was known to every transport master. The long-dreaded thing had happened. The cruisers from Vladivostok were raiding in the Sea of Japan to attack transports. Somewhere, not far away the Sado Maru was steaming. Amida grant that she, too, was not intercepted.

"Boom-r-r—boom. The roll of guns dispelled the hope. Obviously the Sado Maru had also been interrupted.

The Gromoboi was not more than a thousand yards from the transport, and she was signalling to the Hitachi Maru to stop. Already the Idsumi Maru, returning from Dalny, had been sunk, and her crew that escaped were on board the Russian warship. From her they saw a slaughter. Capt. Campbell, a man who knew no fear, instead of stopping his vessel, swung her at full speed and tried to ram the four-funneled armored cruiser. Then a shrapnel shell swept his bridge. The shipmaster, clinging to the wheel to swing the big steamer into position to ram, was hurled to the bridge floor, with his leg cut away and blood flowing as from a fawcet from the shredded stump. The bridge was swept. Others were more fortunate than Capt. Campbell; they were killed outright.

The Hitachi Maru, with her engines still working at full speed, swung in a circle and the Russian cruiser paralleled her. A Japanese deck officer reached the wheel and turned the steamer into position to run, but the Gromoboi was faster, and the warship kept near and poured a terrific fire. Not more than ten shots had been fired when one reached the steamer's vitals; it penetrated the steel plates and exploded with destruction in the engine room. The pulsating machine was still before the smoke of the explosion cleared. Then the Rossia came, and two warships poured a cruel fire into the soldier-packed transport. Forward there were horses in stalls on the deck, and the beasts were slaughtered, too. Shrapnel raked the deckhouses and scattered groaning men about the holy-stoned boards which held many running streams of blood.

The carnage was awful. The staterooms where tourists had lived, when the steamer had plied between Europe and Japan were splintered and wrecked, and mangled bodies lay like empty bags of earth over the raised thresholds. Wounded clung, groaning, to the rails, while the steamer rolled in the heavy sea helplessly, the engines still and no helmsmen guiding the craft that a few minutes before was churning her way peacefully through the fog—and was now a hell.

The booming and barking of the Russian quick-firers was incessant. They belched shrapnel that tore, shrieking, through the deckhouses, and killed horses and men on the already death-strewn decks. The Rossia had steamed to the opposite side of the transport, and the warships spouted death from either side. Their bombardment was terrific. When Sergeant Isuki told his father of what befel on the deck then, he said it was "a living hell." How else could he describe it? It was a horror. The dead were piled in heap. The wounded lay among them, all groaning with the agony, some pinioned down to suffer with the no longer bleeding corpses on top. To end the thing some tried to put fire to the steamer, but the flames made little progress. On the upper deck a fire started as a result of the enemy's fire, but it, too, made little headway. One shell which struck the magazine, laden with powder, exploded, and two hundred men were killed then. This explosion fortunately hastened the sinking of the horror-laden vessel.

Lieut.-Col. Suchi, in command of the troops on the transport—they were of the Azubu division of Tokio—ordered Lieut. Okubo to destroy the regimental flag, and it was taken from the jack-staff and burned. Lieut.-Colonel Suchi burned the documents, and with his officers toasted each other's hereafter in champagne in the cabin below. Then they returned to the deck and committed "hiri-kiri." One after the other they disembowelled themselves, and meanwhile a fierce gun-fire swept the decks.

The Rossia, seeking to do further slaughter, came closer and closer. She was almost touching the transport. At such close range the terrific fire killed many, mangling the bodies and tearing them shockingly. Here and there among the heaped dead crowded on the open interstices of the deck, officers and men kneeled to rip their bowels with swords and dirks—dying in the hour of their defeat as their Samurai ancestors had done. Some fell on their swords; others shot themselves. Others killed their comrades with revolvers and took their own lives with their swords in the orthodox style of Old Japan. Amid all the scenes of death and suicide wounded called for help and soldiers were squatting there bandaging their wounds, while grape shot tore overhead. Finally the ship settled and foundered. Many jumped overboard; some stayed to go down with the transport.

One soldier sat bandaging the arm of a comrade until the rising waters swept both from the deck.

The squadron of Admiral Kamimura had returned from an unsuccessful pursuit of the raiding Russian squadron, and the disabled Sado Maru—she had not been sunk by torpedoes fired at her by the Russian warships—was worked back to port by the survivors of the gun-fire, and survivors of the slaughter of the Hitachi Maru had been brought to land by other transports and fishing vessels, sampans, and junks, long before Uchida san came to the tea-house of the Twin Dragons at Nikko, seeking O Hana san the geisha. Newsboys jangling bells noisily at their belts had sold extras of village newspapers for days, and the tale of what befel in the Genkai sea was familiar to all the people.

There was a procession behind his riksha when the soldier, one arm held taut in a lint bandage and a cloth bound about his head, stepped from the little cart at the wide shoji of the tea-house on the hill-crest.

Hana san was not among the geisha assembled to wish him honorable welcome as usual. He soon learned the reason of her absence from the Ohesan, the old lady with blackened teeth who was "mother" of two score geisha.

Hana san had asked the old woman to tell Uchida she did not wish to see him again; she could not love a disgraced man.

Such is the way of the East. Uchida should not have returned. There is no honor for the survivor of a tragedy such as had befallen the transports in the Genkai sea; and Hana san was a patriot.

Uchida was drafted to another regiment three days later, and the transport emptied him with a battalion on the beach at Dalny. Three months later his body was piled into a common grave with over a thousand others after a desperate assault on the cemented scarps of Port Arthur's forts had failed for the eleventh time.

Then Hana san was proud with the knowledge that she had loved the fallen soldier.

Work Is Easy — Expense Is Light

Church's ALABASTINE is as simple to prepare and to use as it is superior to other wall coverings. Just mix with cold water, and this PERFECT, EVERLASTING WALL COATING is ready for decorating. Church's

ALABASTINE

The Sanitary Wall Coating

is a cement base, in twenty tints and white. It hardens with age. A child can prepare it. Any man can use it to beautify the home. Women with their natural taste for good looks and pretty home surroundings can get splendid results with ALABASTINE.

Write for book about ALABASTINE and how to use it. FREE. Hardware and Paint Dealers everywhere sell ALABASTINE.

THE ALABASTINE COMPANY, LIMITED, PARIS, Ont.

WANTED TO LOAN
$15,000.00
on Business Property, also sums ranging from $500.00 and upwards

SWINERTON & ODDY
Real Estate, Financial and Insurance Agents
102 GOVERNMENT STREET

Pure Scotch Tweeds

Fit-Reform go to Scotland for their Scotch Tweed.

There's a harmony of colors—an elegance of tone—an exclusiveness of pattern—a sturdiness of wear—to Scotch Tweeds that is inimitable.

The Scotch Tweeds that Fit-Reform are showing this season are as elegant as they are distinctive.

Scotch Tweed Suits—$15, $18, $20 up.

Fit Reform

ALLEN & CO., 73 Government St.

The Semi-ready Spring Style.

Semi-ready Tailoring was not an inspirational discovery. It was an evolution of bright ideas.

To put as good work in Semi-ready $15 Suits as in their $25 Suits was an after attainment.

Semi-ready Wardrobe—

B. Williams & Co., Clothiers and Hatters, 68-70 Yates Street, Sole Agents for Victoria.

Be sure the heels are stamped.

GOLD SEAL, CRACK PROOF MINING BOOTS

Be sure that the heels and knees are stamped as per cut and that each boot has our "Gold Seal" stamp on the leg.

Manufactured only by Goodyear Rubber Co., Portland, Or
R. H. PEASE, President.

Beware of imitations.

73 & 75 First St.

GILLETT'S PURE POWDERED LYE

Ready for Use in Any Quantity.

For making SOAP, softening water, removing old paint, disinfecting sinks, closets and drains and for many other purposes. A can equals 20 pounds Sal Soda.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

E. W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED
TORONTO, ONT.

C. C. Russell

Dry Goods and Millinery Importer, Douglas St.

JUST ARRIVED BY MAIL

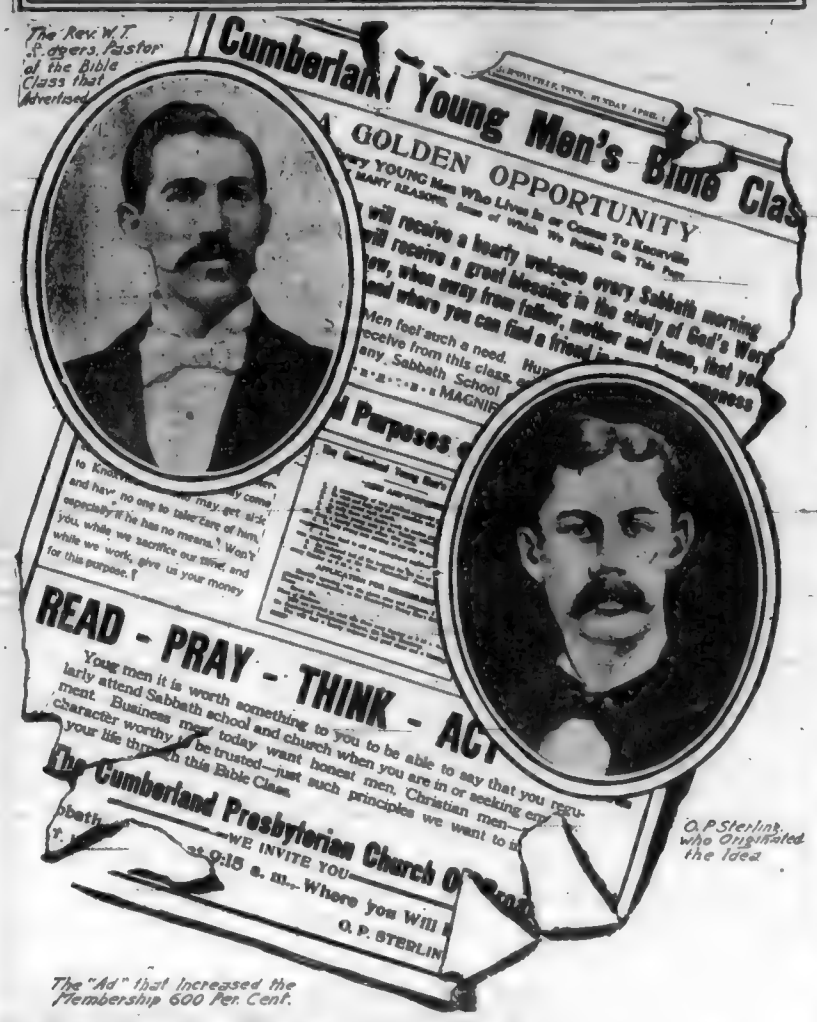
OSTRICH FEATHER STOLES and MARABOUTS

IN THE VERY LATEST STYLES

Pongee Silks 25c and 50c per Yard.

Dress and Mantle Making Under the Able Management of Miss Hedley.

WHAT ONE "AD" DID for a BIBLE CLASS



The "Ad" that Increased the Membership 600 Per. Cent.

Will vigorous advertising in daily newspapers advance the interests of a religious body, to the same extent that it does a business enterprise? Will the result "prove the wisdom of such a course?

Recently a page advertisement appeared in the Sunday issue of a Knoxville, Tenn., paper. It set forth the attractions offered by the Cumberland Young Men's Bible Class, and presented the following catch line:

"Read — Pray — Think — Act — Come."

Such an innovation attracted widespread attention. The advertisement was commented upon by New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Louisville, New Orleans and other papers.

As an immediate result, the membership of the class was increased from twenty-three to 140, and it is still growing. The advertisement pleaded for a membership of 400, and such a number appears likely to be attained.

The Young Men's Bible Class is an active, working factor of the First Cumberland Presbyterian Church of Knoxville. It was organized two years ago under the leadership of the pastor, the Rev. W. T. Rodgers.

For a time the class made ordinary progress. Its first president was O. P. Sterling, who became its teacher, and who has served ever since in that capacity.

Mr. Sterling is a business man, a member of a hardware firm. From experience, he knows the value of properly placed publicity.

He realized that there were in the city hundreds of young men who had no church connection, and who paid little attention to religious teachings or Bible study. To gather them into his class became an object of prime importance with him.

But how to reach them was the question. The regular tolling of church bells did not attract; personal solicitude seemed too slow. Then the idea flashed across his mind. Why not advertise?

No sooner thought of than done. A page advertisement was prepared, with all the care that the manager of a great commercial enterprise would bestow upon similar work.

Church officials state that no expenditure so far made by them has brought equal results. The pastor and the Bible class superintendent are both highly pleased.

Some of the advantages offered by the class in its advertisement are that:

It is a place where you will receive a hearty welcome every Sabbath morning.

It is a place where you will receive a great blessing in the study of God's word.

It is a place where you know, when away from father, mother and home, that you will most heartily enjoy, and where you can find a friend in your lonesomeness.

The aims of the class are set forth as follows:

A membership of congenial young men.

To visit and help any of our members who may become sick.

A social event each month.

To help those who desire work to secure good positions.

To invite young men to the Sunday school and church, and give them a hearty welcome when they come.

To help young men coming to our city to find good homes and employment.

A loan fund to help our unemployed members until they can secure employment.

An endowed bed at the hospital for the use of the class.

Bible study of the first Cumberland Presbyterian Church every Sunday at 9.15 a.m.

"All will agree," says a commentator, "that the religion that pays to advertise is not perfunctory or theoretical, but is practical, progressive and sincere."

"The Cumberland Young Men's Bible Class of the First Cumberland Presbyterian Church," states the pastor, the Rev. W. T. Rodgers, was organized two years ago with a membership of twenty-three.

"The first teacher, who served for six months, was B. G. Alexander, secretary of the city Y.M.C.A. Its first president for the six months' term was O. P. Sterling, who then became teacher of the class and has served ever since in that capacity. The other officers at present are J. P. McCalla, President; Charles Portwood, vice-president; Floyd Hoan, secretary and treasurer."

As a result of the full-page advertisement the Cumberland Young Men's Bible Class has become almost as widespreadly known throughout the county as the Sunday school class in New York presided over by John R. Rockefeller, Jr.

Inquiries regarding the class have poured into Knoxville from all parts of the nation. Scores of press dispatches have been sent out regarding the success of the enterprise, which was generally commented upon as demonstrating the fact that a page advertisement in a Sunday newspaper can be used with as profitable results in increasing the membership of a Bible class as in luring women to a bargain counter.

Both Dr. Rodgers and Superintendent Sterling are greatly pleased with the results of the advertisement. Dr. Rodgers declares that no money was ever expended to more advantage by his church.

Mr. Rodgers' sermons usually touch upon live issues. When he began his pastorate in Knoxville there were but four young men members of his church. Now they run into the hundreds.

QUEER FACTS AND FIGURES

A botanical clock grows on the [illegible] of Tehuantepec, Mexico. In [illegible]ning the flower is white, at [illegible]d, and at night blue, alternations of color being so regular that the time of day can be told from the tint of the flower.

The deepest lake in the world is believed to be Lake Baikal, in Siberia. Nine thousand square miles in area, or nearly as large as Lake Erie, it is 4000 to 5000 feet deep, so that it contains nearly as much as Lake Superior.

Between 800 and 900 British towns and villages have namesakes in the United States.

Nuremberg, Germany, is, and has been for years, a great centre of the pencil trade, possessing between thirty and forty factories, which give employment to from 8000 to 10,000 hands, while the annual output of pencils numbers 850,000,000, of a value of upward of $2,500,000.

The Confessions of a "Hypnotist"
How the Public is Fooled.

Helping Through his Cheeks Don't Hurt.—Training Deadens them to Pain.

Burning Pains his Arms but He is Trained Not to Flinch.

Even Doctors are Fooled by Fake Cataleptic Fits.

He Can Remain in this Position for Days—Spectators Can't see the Board that Supports Him.

"There is no such thing as hypnotism, as it is generally understood. When you find anyone claiming to be the 'Greatest Trance Medium, Psychic Marvel and Clairvoyant in the World,' or something similar that can only be expressed in capital letters, you may safely set him down as a fraud.

This remark was made by a man who frankly acknowledges that his career has rightly earned him the title "Prince of Fakers." Indeed, he is better known throughout the country by that name than by his real one, Thomas Minnock.

For twenty-two years Minnock's home has been "the wide, wide world," and he has lived by his wits, as a faker of the most accomplished sort. Alternately, he has been a "professor" of hypnotism, a "doctor" of magnetic healing, a human pincushion, mind-reader, spiritualistic medium and a "booster" in medical shows.

He has been buried alive while supposedly in a trance; has lain rigid for days in show windows of stores, has feigned insanity to deceive physicians, and has conducted correspondence schools for teaching the occult and mystical arts.

BY THE "PRINCE OF FAKERS."

"I'm tired of faking. There's nothing to it. For twenty-two years I have been dealing the cards to a credulous public and handing it out to someone. It's me for the simple life, with the grand art left severely out.

Say, it makes me weak in the legs with weariness to see how easily people permit themselves to be hoodwinked. When I am deep in what is supposed to be a hypnotic trance my greatest difficulty often is to keep from laughing at the credulous people about me.

All men may not be deceivers ever, but most so-called hypnotists are. One will visit a town, put out a lot of printed flubdub about being the greatest ever, "the most marvelous telepathist and hypnotist in the world, and a lot of gullible people will sit with mouths open, amazed at tricks that are easily explained and quite easily performed.

Every so-called hypnotist must have one or more trained assistants and then the thing is easy.

Once I landed in a little village near my town of Kankakee, near Chicago, dead broke and looking for an easy graft. Through accident I learned that one of the physicians of the place—he was a kind of ready-made doctor—was dotty on the subject of hypnotism.

Well, I blew up to his place to chin the matter over, for I knew I could get him on my string. When I told him my game, how I was a professional trance subject, he nearly turned handsprings. He engaged me right off for an exhibition in the Town Hall.

"There's another doctor here," says he, "a dopy guy, who thinks he is a hypnotist. I want to show the people here that he is an impostor and a fraud. It may cost you if you help me do it."

Of course I would. That $25 looked mighty good to me. But when I left his office I thought I would look the other chap first.

So I went around and told him all about the first guy that I had on the string. My, wasn't he mad. He offered me $40 to queer the game of the other chap and have him get the fraud-laugh. Then I was to do stunts suggested by the second pillheaver. "I'll be there and right on the stage, too. Maybe we won't show him up," he said, his whiskers sticking out like porcupine quills, he was so mad.

The first doctor advertised his show all right—he was a game chap—and he had a crowded house.

A WILLING VOLUNTEER.

First he tore off a long spiel about hypnotic suggestion, telepathic influence and all the guff that I was sick and tired of hearing about; as I had been giving out that line of talk myself for many a year. Then he called for a volunteer to be experimented on, and I waltzed up on the stage. The other doctor went up, too, said he wanted enlightenment as much as anybody.

When the first doctor made a few passes over me I appeared to drop asleep. The hypnotist was delighted, and told the crowd what he intended to make me do. That was a mistake; it put the other fellow wise.

"You're an infant in arms," he said to me: "there's a bottle of milk in your hand, drink it." I never moved a muscle, and the man looked foolish.

He gave several other commands, but they never fazed me. The people began to snicker, and the doctor got as red as the paint on a circus poster.

"This man is a fraud," said the second doctor, pointing to the first, he knows nothing of the grand art. Now, I am a real hypnotism, and I will make this subject perform wonders"

Just then a great light broke into the first man's brain pan. He got wise at once; he tumbled to the raw deal we had put up on him. His only chance was to bid higher than the other man and get me to hold to my first bargain

"Hold on a moment!" he said. "This is a peculiar subject, his mind must be appealed to in odd numbers, such as, well, we will say forty-five." See he was bidding over the other man, only the people didn't know it.

But the other fellow came back with a flash. "I am sure he responds to even numbers; I'll try him with fifty." he cried. And there they stood, bidding against each other, until I forgot myself and laughed outright. That queered the show for good, and I didn't get a dollar.

Now, I simply cite this to show that a so-called hypnotist when giving his stage exhibitions must depend upon a confederate. That confederate must be a chap who lives in the town, but he has been seen and fixed before the show. When the stunts are pulled off all right, the people look at each other and say: "Ain't he a wonder? Why, he hypnotized Bill Tompkins"—and all the time Bill Tompkins has used money in his pocket for doing the act and keeping his face close tight.

MUST MASTER "THE CON."

The man who plays hypnotist must be a smooth talker, put on a good front and be a past master of the "dope" game. If anything goes wrong, he must switch it off with a little jolly and attract attention to something else. And always have a big bunch of good excuses up your sleeve.

Misfortunes caused me to drift into the hypnotic business. My father was connected with Dan Rice's circus, well known years ago, and I was with it also as the baby clown. When I was about 11 years old the show stranded in Belgium, and there my father died, leaving me penniless and in a strange land, too.

Just about that time I was thrown in the way of a French physician then regarded as the greatest living hypnotist in that country. He was in search of good subjects, and thought it a good scheme to train boys, so he taught me the game.

Pain? Of course, there's plenty of it at first, when fool experimenters jab pins into you and stick burning cigars to your skin. The game is to learn to withstand such shocks without flinching.

For a time I was this doctor's only male subject—he employed women because they'd fall down into a trance easier when he banged a gong. The trouble was to find women who were not hysterical, because success depends upon absolute control of yourself at all times. The women wouldn't stand, however, for having their lips sewed up, hatpins jabbed through their cheeks and the other things that I learned to take like a little man.

Although I was not yet 12 years of age at the time, the hypnotist said I was the best subject he ever developed. In fact, few persons can train themselves into really good hypnotic fakers. There are only about five in the United States to day.

This physician sprung the assertion that hypnotism was destined to supercede anaesthetics—at his hospital, anyway—and frequently had a lot of Parisian doctors pow-wowing over me as I lay in a supposed trance. They did all sorts of things to me. The hardest thing to learn was to keep from laughing when they tickled me.

For months I practiced to control my muscles and reflex action; especially the muscles of the eye. A physician can tell when you are in pain, even if you give no other sign by the involuntary movement of the retina. I learned to control my respiration and lower all the functions of the body, so that I could go a long time without food or drink.

The longest time I ever went without anything to eat or drink was in New Haven, Conn., where I was exhibited before the medical students of Yale. For nearly six days I hadn't a drop of water, and the experience put me in a hospital for three months.

You see, all the business about going in a trance and being buried alive for a week without food or drink is pure tomfoolery. Your confederate always slips you supplies when no one is looking; but of that I'll tell later.

In this New Haven game the students put up a job on me. They got my confederate drunk, and he went off on a joyous bat, forgetting all about me lying there in a trance.

I made up my mind I would see the thing out, and I did, but it nearly blew out my gim for good.

But to go back to the training necessary to success in this fake hypnotism business. That's the hurdle most beginners balk at; they won't stand the torture; they let out a holler for something to eat just as the crowd is getting interested in the apparently sleeping man.

I learned to manipulate my heart action by muscular control; could run my pulse up or down. The French doctor asserted that, in my hypnotic trances, my heart would beat faster at his approach; so, when other physicians were examining me in his presence I would send up my heart action.

He asserted, too, that I had two hearts, and that he could make one beat faster than the other. I don't remember that any one ever put a stethoscope on me, but I could fool them all by producing a different pulse in each wrist.

By bringing my heart beats down to forty a minute the pulse would show feebly in one wrists, by a muscular movement, I could show beats of 100 a minute in the other! I could vibrate the wrist so that it simulated pulse beats.

One thing I had to learn early was to count time. If I was thrown into a trance that was to last so many minutes or so many hours, it was necessary to wake up on the dot. It required practice, but I mastered it, all right.

At any time I can run needles through my ears, sew up my lips, skewer my cheeks together with hatpins and do the human pincushion act with almost any part of my body. Hypnotism? Not on your life; just the plain result of training.

The Frenchman taught me to stand the pain of pin and needle pricks. At first, I would jab a pin in only a little way, and gradually increase the distance of insertion. Sure, it hurt for a long time; but after awhile such sensations cease.

I have no feeling in my ears, lips, tongue, nose or cheeks, and very little in my arms or legs. My arms are all scarred where persons have jammed lighted cigars against them. I can suppress bleeding by lowering my heart action.

All this has pretty nearly made me a nervous and physical wreck; this and going for days without eating or drinking. That's one reason why I am ready to quit. Why I make these "Confessions of a Hypnotist." I am going to quit the game, and feel that I ought to put the public wise to such fake business in doing so.

After all, what does the game amount to? Few professional "hypnotists" make, or at least save, money. I know of one man, who was in the show business years ago, who made $50,000; if there is another anywhere near his class I don't know him.

I can swallow red pepper—at least, I can take it in my mouth and hold it there; my tongue has lost all sense of feeling. But why should I continue such things, if I can earn a livelihood in other ways

I believe, from my own experience, and that of others, that all the manifestations of the so-called occult isms—hypnotism, spiritualism and the like—are due to careful training and the control of muscles by will power. When he acquires such control and can hand out a fine line of talk The faker is all right.

THE MEANEST KIND OF GRAFT.

Hypnotism—that is, the professional kind practiced for money—is the meanest graft ever. It separates husbands and wives, breaks up homes and does an infernal amount of damage.

The "subject"—always a confederate of the operator—is, generally, a wise guy. If he happens to be a resident of a community, picked up temporarily for the purpose and instructed in his end of the game, he will ring in a lot of insinuations and suggestions that play havoc with the peace and happiness of numerous households

Just to illustrate the value of perfect control, I will mention an experience in a town in northern New Jersey.

I landed there one evening, and found myself penniless, hungry and despondent. The thought came to me that I ought to fool somebody and be taken care of for a few days.

So I wandered down the railroad tracks, making speeches to the telegraph wires. In a short time I was hailed and run in by a cop.

As I went on talking all the officials arrived at the conclusion that I was insane. They called in a doctor who was connected with an institution for the treatment of mental disorders, and he examined me.

It happened that he was working on a theory that insanity could be cured by mental suggestion, or hypnotism, and so he tried it on me. To his great delight, I responded to every move, and seemed an especially likely subject.

He took me over to his place and kept me several weeks

In course of time all symptoms of insanity disappeared. I was, apparently, as rational as ever. The doctor was delighted. He called in physicians from other places, and even from New York, to examine me.

In every instance cited Minnock has given names and places, but it is not considered best to make them public.

When the wife dies first, the husband, on an average, survives nine years; while, if the husband dies first the wife survives eleven years, according to insurance statistics, states an English paper.

WHAT ONE "AD" DID for a BIBLE CLASS

The "Ad" that Increased the Membership 600 Per Cent.

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He Can Remain in this Position for Days - Spectators Can't see the Board that Supports him.

Will vigorous advertising in daily newspapers advance the interests of a religious body, to the same extent that it does a business enterprise? Will the result prove the wisdom of such a course?

Recently a page advertisement appeared in the Sunday issue of a Knoxville, Tenn., paper. It set forth the attractions offered by the Cumberland Young Men's Bible Class, and presented the following catch line:

"Read — Pray — Think — Act — Come."

Such an innovation attracted widespread attention. The advertisement was commented upon by New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Louisville, New Orleans and other papers.

As an immediate result, the membership of the class was increased from twenty three to 140, and it is still growing. The advertisement pleaded for a membership of 400, and such a number appears likely to be attained.

The Young Men's Bible Class is an active, working factor of the First Cumberland Presbyterian Church of Knoxville. It was organized two years ago under the leadership of the pastor, the Rev. W. T. Rodgers.

For a time the class made ordinary progress. Its first president was O. P. Sterling, who became its teacher, and who has served ever since in that capacity.

Mr. Sterling is a business man, a member of a hardware firm. From experience, he knows the value of properly placed publicity.

He realized that there were in the city hundreds of young men who had no church connection, and who paid little attention to religious teachings or Bible study. To gather them into his class became an object of prime importance with him.

But how to reach them was the question. The regular toiling of church bells did not attract; personal solicitude seemed too slow. Then the idea flashed across his mind, Why not advertise?

No sooner thought of than done. A page advertisement was prepared, with all the care that the manager of a great commercial enterprise would bestow upon similar work.

Church officials state that no expenditure so far made by them has brought equal results. The pastor and the Bible class superintendent are both highly pleased.

Some of the advantages offered by the class in its advertisement are that:

It is a place where you will receive a hearty welcome every Sabbath morning.

It is a place where you will receive a great blessing in the study of God's word.

It is a place where you know, when away from father, mother and home, that you will most heartily enjoy, and where you can find a friend in your lonesomeness.

The aims of the class are set forth as follows:

A membership of congenial young men.

To visit and help any of our members who may become sick.

A social event each month.

To help those who desire work to secure good positions.

To invite young men to the Sunday school and church, and give them a hearty welcome when they come.

To help young men coming to our city to find good homes and employment.

A loan fund to help our unemployed members until they can secure employment.

An endowed bed at the hospital for the use of the class.

Bible study of the first Cumberland Presbyterian Church every Sunday at 9.15 a.m.

"All will agree," says a commentator, "that the religion that pays to advertise is not perfunctory or theoretical, but is practical, progressive and sincere."

"The Cumberland Young Men's Bible Class of the First Cumberland Presbyterian Church," states the pastor, the Rev. W. T. Rodgers, was organized two years ago with a membership of twenty-three.

The first teacher, who served for six months, was B. G. Alexander, secretary of the city Y.M.C.A. Its first president for the six months' term was O. P. Sterling, who then became teacher of the class and has served ever since in that capacity. The other officers at present are J. P. McCalla, President, Charles Portwood, vice-president; Floyd Hom, secretary and treasurer."

As a result of the full-page advertisement the Cumberland Young Men's Bible Class has become almost as widespreadly known throughout the county as the Sunday school class in New York presided over by John R. Rockefeller, Jr.

Inquiries regarding the class have poured into Knoxville from all parts of the nation. Scores of press dispatches have been sent out regarding the success of the enterprise, which was generally commented upon as demonstrating the fact that a page advertisement in a Sunday newspaper can be used with as profitable results in increasing the membership of a Bible class as in luring women to a bargain counter.

Both Dr. Rodgers and Superintendent Sterling are greatly pleased with the results of the advertisement. Dr. Rodgers declares that no money was ever expended to more advantage by his church.

Mr. Rodgers' sermons usually touch upon live issues. When he began his pastorate in Knoxville there were but four young men members of his church. Now they run into the hundreds.

QUEER FACTS AND FIGURES.

A botanical clock grows on the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, Mexico. In the morning the flower is white, at noon red, and at night blue, alternations of color being so regular that the time of day can be told from the tint of the flower.

The deepest lake in the world is believed to be Lake Baikal, in Siberia. Nine thousand square miles in area, or nearly as large as Lake Erie, it is 4000 to 5000 feet deep, so that it contains nearly as much was as Lake Superior.

Between 800 and 900 British towns and villages have nameoaked in the United States.

Nuremberg, Germany, is and has been for years, a great centre of the pencil trade, possessing between thirty and forty factories, which give employment to from 8000 to 10,000 hands, while the annual output of pencils 500mlnlnrs 350,000,000, of a value of upward of $2,500,000.

There is no such thing as hypnotism, as it is generally understood. When you find any one claiming to be the 'Greatest Trance Medium, Psychic Marvel and Clairvoyant in the World,' or something similar that can only be expressed in capital letters, you may safely set him down as a fraud.

This remark was made by a man who frankly acknowledges that his career has rightly earned him the title "Prince of Fakers." Indeed, he is better known throughout the country by that name than by his real one, Thomas Minnock.

For twenty-two years Minnock's home has been "the wide, wide world," and he has lived by his wits, as a faker of the most accomplished sort. Alternatively, he has been a "professor" of hypnotism, a "doctor" of magnetic healing, a human pincushion, mind-reader, spiritualistic medium and a "booster" in medical shows.

He has been buried alive while supposedly in a trance; has lain rigid for days in show windows of stores, has feigned insanity to deceive physicians, and has conducted correspondence schools for teaching the occult and mystical arts.

BY THE "PRINCE OF FAKIRS."

"I'm tired of faking. There's nothing to it. For twenty-two years I have been dealing the cards to a credulous public and handing it out to come-ons. It's me for the simple life, with the 'grand art' left severely out.

Say, it makes me weak in the legs with weariness to see how easily people permit themselves to be buncoed. When I am deep in what is supposed to be a hypnotic trance my greatest difficulty often is to keep from laughing at the credulous people about me.

All men may not be deceivers ever, but most so-called hypnotists are. One will visit a town, put out a lot of printed flubdub about being the greatest, ever, the most marvelous telepathist and hypnotist in the world, and a lot of gullible people will sit with mouths open, amazed at tricks that are easily explained and quite easily performed.

Every so-called hypnotist must have one or more trained assistants and then the thing is easy.

Once I landed in a little village near my town of Kankakee, near Chicago, dead broke and looking for an easy graft. Through accident I learned that one of the physicians of the place—he was a kind of ready-made doctor—was dotty on the subject of hypnotism.

Well, I blew up to his place to chin with the master, for I knew I could get him on my string. When I told him my game, how I was a professional trance subject, he nearly turned handsprings. He engaged me right off for an exhibition in the Town Hall.

"There's another doctor here," says he, "a dopy guy, who thinks he is a hypnotist. I want to show the people here that he is an impostor."

"Of course I would. That $25 looked mighty good to me. But when I left his office I thought I would look the other chap first.

So I went around and told him all about the first guy that I had on the string. My, wasn't he mad. He offered me $40 to queer the game of the other chap and have him get the fraud-laugh. Then I was to do stunts suggested by the second pill-heaver. "I'll be there and right on the stage, too. Maybe we won't show him up," he said, his whiskers sticking out like porcupine quills, he was so mad.

The first doctor advertised his show all right—he was a game chap—and he had a crowded house.

A WILLING VOLUNTEER.

First he tore off a long spiel about hypnotic suggestion, telepathic influence and all the goff that I was sick and tired of hearing about, as I had been giving out that line of talk myself for nine a year. Then he called for a volunteer to be experimented on, and I waltzed up on the stage. The other doctor went up, too; said he wanted enlightenment as much as anybody.

When the first doctor made a few passes over me I appeared to drop asleep. The hypnotist was delighted, and told the crowd what he intended to make me do. That was a mistake; it put the other fellow wise.

"You're an infant in arms," he said to me; "there's a bottle of milk in your hand, drink it." I never moved a muscle, and the man looked foolish.

He gave several other commands, but they never fazed me. The people began to snicker, and the doctor got as red as the paint on a circus poster.

"This man is a fraud," said the second doctor, pointing to the first; he knows nothing of the grand art. Now, I am a real hypnotism, and I will make this subject perform wonders."

Just then a great light broke into the first man's brain pan. He got wise at once; he tumbled to the raw deal we had put up on him. His only chance was to bid higher than the other man and get me to hold to my first bargain.

"Hold on a moment!" he said. "This is a peculiar subject; his mind must be appealed to in odd numbers, such as, well, we will say forty-five." See he was bidding over the other man, only the people didn't know it.

But the other fellow came back with a flash. "I am sure he responds to even numbers. I'll try him with fifty" he cried. And there they stood, bidding against each other, until I forgot myself and laughed outright. That queered the show for good, and I didn't get a dollar.

Now, I simply cite this to show that a so-called hypnotist when giving his stage exhibitions must depend upon a confederate. That confederate must be a chap who lives in the town, but he has been seen and fixed before the show. When the stunts are pulled off all right, the people look at each other and say: 'Ain't he a wonder? Why, he hypnotized Bill Tompkins'—and all the time Bill Tompkins has good money in his pocket for doing the act and keeping his face close tight.

MUST MASTER "THE CON."

The man who plays hypnotist must be a smooth talker, put on a good front and be a past master of the "cop" game. If anything goes wrong, he must switch it on with a little jolly and attract attention to something else. And always have a big bunch of good excuses up your sleeve.

Misfortunes caused me to drift into the hypnotic business. My father was connected with Dan Rice's circus, well known years ago, and I was with it also as the baby clown. When I was about 11 years old the show stranded in Belgium, and there my father died, leaving me penniless and in a strange land, too.

Just about that time I was thrown in the way of a French physician than regarded as the greatest living hypnotist in that country. He was in search of good subjects, and thought it a good scheme to train boys, so he taught me the game.

Pain? Of course, there's plenty of it at first, when fool experimenters jab pins into you and stick burning cigars to your skin. The game is to learn to withstand such shocks without flinching.

For a time I was this doctor's only male subject—he employed women because they'd fall down into a trance easier when he banged a gong. The trouble was to find women who were not hysterical, because success depends upon absolute control of yourself at all times. The women wouldn't stand, however, for having their lips sewed up, hatpins jabbed through their cheeks and the other things that I learned to take like a little man.

Although I was not yet 12 years of age at the time, the hypnotist said I was the best subject he ever developed. In fact, few persons can train themselves into really good hypnotic fakers. There are only about five in the United States today.

This physician sprung the assertion that hypnotism was destined to supercede anaesthetics—at his hospital, anyway—and frequently had a lot of Parisian doctors pow-wowing over me as I lay in a supposed trance. They did all sorts of things to me. The hardest thing to learn was to keep from laughing when they tickled me.

For months I practiced to control my muscles and reflex action, especially the muscles of the eye. A physician can tell when you are in pain, even if you give no other sign by the involuntary movement of the retina. I learned to control my respiration and lower all the functions of the body, so that I could go a long time without food or drink.

The longest time I ever went without anything to eat or drink was in New Haven, Conn., where I was exhibited before the medical students of Yale. For nearly six days I hadn't a drop of water, and the experience put me in a hospital for three months.

You see, all the business about going in a trance and being buried alive for a week without food or drink is pure tomfoolery. Your confederate always slips you supplies when no one is looking; but of that I'll tell later.

In this New Haven game the students put up a job on me. They got my confederate drunk, and he went off on a joyous bat, forgetting all about me lying there in a trance. I made up my mind I would see the thing out, and I did, but it nearly blew out my glim for good.

But to go back to the training necessary to success in this fake hypnotism business. That's the hurdle most beginners balk at; they won't stand the torture; they let out a holler for something to eat just as the crowd is getting interested in the apparently sleeping man.

I learned to manipulate my heart action by muscular control; could run my pulse up or down. The French doctor asserted that, in my hypnotic trances, my heart would beat faster at his approach; so, when other physicians were examining me in his presence I would send up my heart action.

He asserted, too, that I had two hearts, and that he could make one beat faster than the other. I don't remember that any one ever put a stethoscope on me, but I could fool them all by producing a different pulse in each wrist.

By bringing my heart beats down to forty a minute the pulse would show feebly in one wrist; by a muscular movement, I could show beats of 100 a minute in the other. I could vibrate the wrist so that it simulated pulse beats.

One thing I had to learn early was to count time. If I was thrown into a trance that was to last so many minutes or so many hours, it was necessary to wake up on the dot. It required practice, but I mastered it, all right.

At any time I can run needles through my ears, sew up my lips, skewer my cheeks together with hatpins and do the human pincushion act with almost any part of my body. Hypnotism? Not on your life, just the plain result of training.

The Frenchman taught me to stand the pain of pin and needle pricks. At first, I would jab a pin in only a little way, and gradually increase the distance of insertion. Sure, it hurt for a long time; but after awhile such sensations cease.

I have no feeling in my ears, lips, tongue, nose or cheeks, and very little in my arms or legs. My arms are all scarred where persons have jammed lighted cigars against them. I can suppress bleeding by lowering my heart action.

All this has pretty nearly made me a nervous and physical wreck; this land going for days without eating or drinking. That's one reason why I am ready to quit. Why I make these "Confessions of a Hypnotist." I am going to quit the game, and feel that I ought to put the public wise to such fake business in doing so.

After all, what does the game amount to? Few professional "hypnotists" make, or at least save, money. I know of one man, who was in the show business years ago, who made $50,000; if there is another anywhere near his class I don't know him.

I can swallow red pepper—at least, I can take it in my mouth and hold it there; my tongue has lost all sense of feeling. But why should I continue such things, if I can earn a livelihood in other ways.

I believe, from my own experience, and that of others, that all the manifestations of the so-called occult isms—hypnotism, spiritualism and the like—are due to careful training and the control of muscles by will power. When he acquires such control and can hand out a fine line of talk the faker is all right.

THE MEANEST KIND OF GRAFT.

Hypnotism—that is, the professional kind practiced for money—is the meanest graft ever. It separates husbands and wives, breaks up homes and does an infernal amount of damage.

The "subject"—always a confederate of the operator—is, generally, a wise guy. If he happens to be a resident of a community, picked up temporarily for the purpose and instructed in his end of the game, he will ring in a lot of insinuations and suggestions that play havoc with the peace and happiness of numerous households.

Just to illustrate the value of perfect control, I will mention an experience in a town in northern New Jersey.

I landed there one evening, and found myself penniless, hungry and despondent. The thought came to me that I ought to fool somebody and be taken care of for a few days.

So I wandered down the railroad tracks, making speeches to the telegraph wires. In a short time I was nailed and run in by a cop.

As I went on talking all the officials arrived at the conclusion that I was insane. They called in a doctor who was connected with an institution for the treatment of mental disorders, and he examined me.

It happened that he was working on a theory that insanity could be cured by mental suggestion, or hypnotism, and so he tried it on me. To his great delight, I responded to every move, and seemed an especially likely subject.

He took me over to his place and kept me several weeks.

In course of time all symptoms of insanity disappeared I was, apparently, as rational as ever. The doctor was delighted. He called in physicians from other places, and even from New York, to examine me.

In every instance cited Minnock has given names and places, but it is not considered best to make these public.

When the wife dies first, the husband, on an average, survives nine years; while, if the husband dies first the wife survives eleven years, according to insurance statistics, states an English paper.

IN THE WORLD OF LABOR

THE SCHOOL OF LIFE.

Life is but school, with wider walls than ours.
With harder tasks, and longer working hours.

Life is but School—we're learning all the time,
New work infolding as we upward climb.
Life is but School extended—day by day
The lessons deeper and less time for play.

Life is but School—with teachers more [illegible]
Its training rougher, and its books less clear.

Life is but School—its term seems oftentimes long,
And all too brief its intervals for song.

Life is but School—and, with the term complete,
We lay its trophies at the Master's feet.

Life is but School—but when in Home we [illegible]
We'll take the prizes at our Father's hand.

—L. S. Redmayne in Chambers' Journal.

An unusual demand exists in Montreal for good carpenters.

Toronto carriage and wagon makers recently went out for a nine-hour day.

Efforts are being made to organise a French local union of clothing pressers at Montreal.

Lawrence, Mass., carpenters struck recently to enforce a demand for an eight-hour day at a wage of $3.

Since March 15 more than 1,000 contract laborers have been deported by the Ellis Island, N.Y., authorities.

Motormen and conductors of the London, Ont., street railway, have just received an increase in wages.

During the past winter members of the trades council of Cleveland have been delivering lectures in the evening in the public schools.

The situation in the distressed districts of India is not improving, and the number of persons on relief work has increased to 496,000.

F. E. Smith, a custom tailor of Quincy, Ill., was fined $100 for using the union label on non-union clothing.

Baron Takaki says four-fifths of the Japanese boys are now studying English, and that it will soon become the language of Japan and later of the world.

Two hundred new members were initiated by the Stationary Engineers' union of Chicago at its last meeting.

The Miners' Federation of Great Britain, at a conference held in London, decided to remodel the miners' eight-hour bill.

After a three weeks' strike, the boilermakers of Duluth, Minn., secured an increase from 33 1-3 to 36 cents an hour.

The new Iowa child labor law prohibits the employment of children under 18 years of age in any occupation injurious to the health.

Investigation seems to show that the wages of female teachers in Ireland, as well as male teachers, have been reduced each year for a number of years past.

Montreal journeymen bakers have practically secured all their demands, including the request of the men for $15 a week, with $18 a week for foremen.

The machinists of the Illinois Central system, embracing the workshops from New Orleans, La., to Chicago, Ill., want a nine-hour day and an increase in wages.

Cleveland, Ohio., sheet metal workers have unionized two more establishments, and there are now but four large shops remaining from which no agreements have been obtained.

The British employer has to pay on the average 46 per cent. more for labor than the German employer pays, while the difference as against the American employer is 191 per cent.

Actors are never stranded in Russia, because, when a manager takes a company touring, he must deposit with the government enough money to bring all safely home.

The British National Association of Telephone Operators, from a local society, has developed into a national organization, with branches in Liverpool, Manchester, Belfast, Plymouth, and Hull.

The annual convention of the New England Allied Printing Trades will be held at Springfield, Mass., June 12 and 13. The eight-hour campaign of the typographical union now on, and the expectation of the pressmen and bookbinders to begin the eight-hour movement soon, will make the convention of more than usual interest and importance.

The erection of a labor temple costing $700,000 on a site costing $300,000, with offices and meeting halls to accommodate Chicago's 700 trades unions, is said to be under consideration by a prominent banker of that city, who had offered to finance the proposition under certain conditions.

The annual report of the New Jersey bureau of statistics shows that modern methods have revolutionized the glass blowing industry in that state, making it possible for the same number of men to double their output. Wages are much higher than a few years ago.

The national body of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America responded to the call from San Francisco with a donation of $10,000.

Founded in 1881, the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners has grown from an organization of 2,000 members to its present proportions, embracing 100,000 men in the United States and Canada.

Iron molders are pressing for an advance of wages in what they call the outlying districts—the small towns outside Glasgow, Scotland—so that a minimum rate may be established in those places of 8½d. per hour.

clared off a strike which was to have taken place recently, accepting an offer of the master carpenters for an eight hour day, with pay for nine hours, to go into effect on January 1 next.

A strike of iron moulders and coremakers in 46 shops in Buffalo, Tonawanda, Lockport, Niagara Falls and Depew, N.Y., took place recently. The coremakers are out for $2.75 a day and the molders for a minimum wage of $3 a day.

The fourth annual conference of trades union secretaries met this year in Amsterdam, Holland. The per capita tax which unions affiliated with the international societies have to pay was increased from 12½c. to 25c. per 1,000 members per year.

The leather workers of the Great West Saddlery Co., Calgary, which is a branch of the Winnipeg concern, are on strike, and wish to have their fellow craftsmen elsewhere made aware of the fact.

The Federation of Lithographers of France, being the trades union of the craft in that country, has made a demand for the recognition of the union by all employers, a day of eight hours without wage reduction, and the absolute suppression of overtime.

Carpenters' district council at Boston, Mass., has established a new rule for the members of the 23 affiliated brotherhood unions and amalgamated branches. It is that henceforth, when an injunction is served on a council officer or agent, or the men on a job are compelled to work under police protection, the men on the job will immediately pack up their tools and quit.

The lithographers' strike in Toronto is still on. The other day Fred Dunstan, a striker, was arrested and charged with trying to break into the Rolph-Clark company's establishment through the employees' entrance. The charge against him was "shop breaking."

The Mersey, England, dock workers are loudly protesting against the long hours worked and the low wages paid. At a great meeting held recently it was stated that men worked from 80 to 90 hours per week for 25s. It is also complained that the age limit is from 23 to 40. The Engineering and Shipbuilding Federation has taken the matter up, and is endeavoring to get a redress of grievances.

The scarcity of labor in New Zealand is such that the colony has asked its high commissioner in London, England, to find and send out 4,000 laborers for the construction of a new railway in the north of the island. Three years' work is guaranteed, and inducements will be offered them to remain permanently.

The working agreement between the lithographers' unions and the employers has been terminated. The new agreement, which was the result of a week's hard work betwen the representatives of the unions and the employers, has been repudiated by the membership of the unions to which it was referred for ratification, and now the men working at the business in this country are entirely without an agreement of any kind.

In most callings when a member happens to meet with a fatal accident operations are suspended for the day. Chicago, Ill., Union No. 1004 of the United Mine Workers has passed a resolution which provides for the men to remain at work and donate 25 per cent. of the wages earned at the mine on the day of the accident. It further requests that the company contribute an amount equal to that raised by the workers.

Painters of Jackson, Tenn., have returned to work, a compromise agreement having been reached. The men contended for an advance from 31¼ cents per hour to 40 cents, which was refused by their employers. The grievance committee of the workmen and the employers got together and, after several conferences, an agreement was reached. The men will be paid at the rate of 35 cents an hour until April 1, 1907, after which a raise to 40 cents will be granted for one year. Eight hours will constitute a day's work.

A democratic wave is sweeping over England, and members of the highest aristocracy are vieing with each other to show that they do not consider themselves above the masses of the people. Many of these may not be sincere, but of the sincerity of the Duchess of Sutherland and Lady Warwick there can be no doubt. Both took a prominent part in the last election and contributed greatly to the victory of the Liberal and Labor parties. Both have taken the, in England, unusual initiative of sending their children to the public schools.

The long and costly struggle of the printers to inaugurate the eight-hour work day in the commercial shops of Chicago has been partly rewarded by the capitulation of two large printing houses, one of which is a leading member of the Typothetae association of employers. The two firms which yielded to the demands of the Typographical union are Stromberg, Allen & Co., and Walter H. Aitken. The former employs forty compositors, while the latter employs twenty printers. Both agreed to operate hereafter on an eight-hour day basis, with the same wage scale that prevailed when nine hours' work was required. The former employees of the two shops returned to work during the day, taking the places of non-union printers, who were discharged. They have been on strike since last November.

Regarding the eight-hour movement amongst the printers, which is rapidly making headway, the International officers say: "We believe a careful perusal of the latest circular will convince the membership that we are in full control of the situation throughout the International jurisdiction, that the contest is now a test of endurance, and that we occupy the position of the greatest value, for the reason that we have the competent printers, and that, in order to do business at a profit, the employer must have competent workmen."

Because of the heavy demand for labor in the Canadian Northwest, the lumbermen of the Upper Peninsula of Michigan will find it difficult to secure woodmen during the next few months, as men are leaving for Canada by

thousand men have gone to Fort William to work on the Grand Trunk Pacific.

Labor unions in Omaha, Neb., are conducting a unique campaign, which, according to reports, the "open shop" advocates are "viewing with alarm." Through the columns of the Western Laborer they are advertising, free of charge the merchants who carry union made goods. The merchants, of course, have no objection to being well advertised, and they are heartily supporting the movement. The result is that the stores are being filled with union label articles and the Citizens' Alliance is doing much less business than formerly.

James Simpson had the honor of being elected by acclamation president of old No. 91, Typographical union. A vigorous campaign is now being fought out between President Simpson and "Toby" James for the honor of representing No. 91 as delegate to the next trades congress at Victoria. The printers of No. 91 are preparing for their eight-hour day campaign for Toronto during the coming term. The present agreement under which the printers are now working, prevented their taking action simultaneously with the general movement inaugurated in January last.

Commissioner of Labor Wright of Massachusetts proves the superiority of the union over the non-union shoeworker. According to Mr. Wright's latest special report, shoe manufacturers who employ union labor gained twenty-one hours twenty-two minutes, and six and one-half seconds on every 100 pairs of shoes made over manufacturers who use non-union help. In other words, shoe manufacturers who employ unorganized workmen have to pay for twenty-one hours, twenty-two minutes, and six and a half seconds more labor on every 100 pairs of shoes turned out of their factories than do their wiser competitors who hire union help.

Mr. John Flett, labor organizer of Hamilton, has declared that in three months' time a political labor party would be organized in Ontario. He said the legislative committee of the trades and labor council were dissatisfied with the Whitney government, which did nothing for the laboring men in the session just concluded. At Ottawa, too, said Mr. Flett, the capitalist was getting in his work with the government against the interests of the laboring classes. He thought the labor party would be as successful, proportionately, in elections in Canada as in Great Britain.

The United Garment Workers are planning a novel campaign to advertise their union label. They have arranged to give the "Passion Play," with moving pictures, in the different halls of Chicago, Ill., and at the same time display a series of sweatshop pictures. Other labor organizations interested in advertising the label of their craft are joining the Garment Workers, and they believe this will interest the workmen more than the speches of the organizers.

That tough Fourth avenue elevator boy seemed glad to see me when I stepped into his car the other day. "Say, boss," said he, "I'm goin' to chuck up dis job. I'm sick o' runnin' a car for tramps and bums. More dan forty bums—hungry-lookin' tramps—has been up in dis buildin' today lookin' for a job. Dare's a sign down by de door, and every time one of dem bums sees it he hikes upstairs, takes a peek at de job and den skiddoos. Yer see dat littergrafter shop has got a sign out dat says 'Feeders Wanted,' and dey tink it's some kind of a food show—see?" And he stopped the elevator with a jolt that nearly gave a fat female passenger hysterics.

The tenth annual Scottish trade unions' congress, attended by 131 delegates representing 130,000 workers, has just closed its session at Greenock. The retiring president, Bailie Johnston, in the course of his presidential address, said that ancient traditions, political and other prejudices, were still the greatest obstacles they had to contend against, but he believed the day was not far distant when labor representatives would meet employers face to face in far larger numbers, not in a position of social inferiority, but on a footing of perfect equality, on public boards and in parliament."

No horses will be shod after 1 p.m. on Saturday, after June 1, according to an agreement just made between the Master Horse Shoers' and Carriage Makers' association and the journeymen horseshoers of Winnipeg. The request of the men was for a weekly wage of $18 for firemen, $17 for fire and floormen, and $16 for floormen. They also asked that the hours of work be reduced from 60 to 55 and for several minor considerations. An agreement satisfactory to both parties has been arrived at, almost all of the requests of the workmen being granted. Under the new schedule the men will be paid on a scale of so much per hour for a 55-hour week, as follows: Firemen, 32 cents per hour; fire and floormen, 30½ cents per hour; floormen, 29 cents per hour. A grievance committee is appointed, who will have charge of all difficulties arising in the future. Provision is also made for improvers, who are to be paid 23½ cents per hour, and for apprentices, when such are admitted, the rate of wages in these cases being left to the discretion of the employer.

All the industries on this continent, from the lowest to the highest, or from the highest to the lowest, according to the point of view, are undergoing organization. A bootblacks' protective league has been formed in several of the cities of the United States, and doubtless the movement will soon extend to this side of the line, and will be accorded recognition by "affiliated industries." One of the first fruits of the organization is a complaint from independent shoe cleaning establishments that a movement is already on foot to deprive them of cherished privileges and curtail independence of enterprise. The union aims at relaxation from a too strenuous business for a certain number of hours on Sunday and the elimination of unfair competition by the issue of licenses to competent operators only. The bootblacks' protective league is an interesting development and a significant sign of the

Duplicate.

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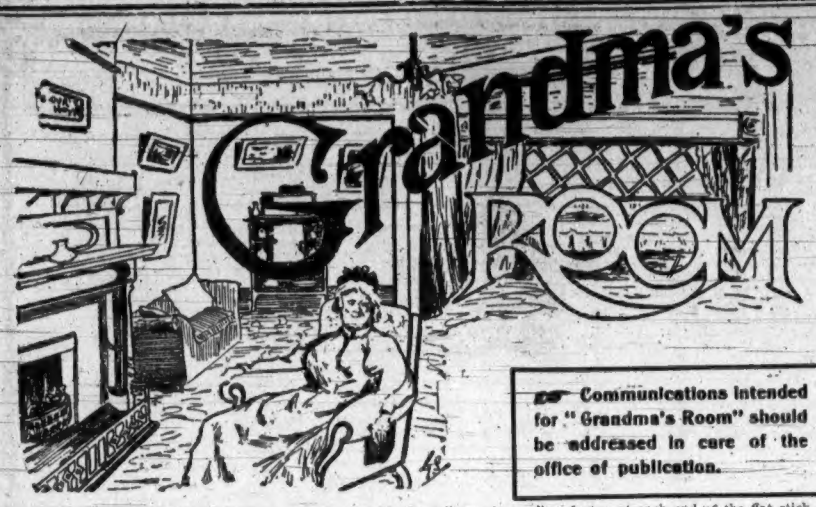

☞ Communications intended for "Grandma's Room" should be addressed in care of the office of publication.

WE MOTHERS realize without question that what our children are, in manners, morals, and personal appearance, is almost exclusively due to our own influence and care.

But we do not, as a body, realize to what extent we are responsible to these little ones for their strength of bone and muscle. The baby, just learning to eat, is fed starch, and sugar, with a little milk, the milk being all that is beneficial, beyond the heat and fat forming qualifications. For the sake of the coming teeth, bone forming foods should be given; and for general health and growth of the muscles and nervous system, albuminous foods should be provided for growing children.

For young children, a soft-boiled egg gives the most perfect muscle forming food; and also contains certain minerals required in bone forming. Another element required for the growing child, is sulphur. This is called for in bone growth, cartilage—the hair and the nails. It is found in the yolk of egg in such quantity as to blacken a silver spoon. Cheese and curds also provide sulphur, and for older children, are desirable foods.

Lime, for bone growth, is found in wheat and in milk, hence this makes an ideal breakfast food for children. Also a desirable food for these little folks is bread and milk, preferably corn bread or graham, for this same reason. But in using graham bread, be sure that it is graham. So many dealers mix a poor quality of flour with bran, and label it "Graham" that the real article is difficult to obtain. "Whole wheat" flour is perhaps our best reliance as a building food. Iron is to be found in milk and in eggs, also in beef juice. For this reason, raw beef, soft-boiled or raw eggs with milk, are to be used for pale children. So, also, is spinach rich in iron, and a most desirable food for young and old.

Also for bone and muscle, you may depend upon oatmeal, peas and beans. It is said that we use too little cheese and too few peas in raising our families, and certainly we use too much pork and bacon, and too little rare beef. Though in this latter defect we may, by omitting superfluous use of fat pork or bacon, supply the missing elements of beef with the easily obtained peas, as food scientists tell us that peas and beans, green and dried, are a perfect substitute for beef. For the little one just learning to eat, a little strong beef juice, or the "red gravy" of roast beef, is good; as is chicken soup and graham bread. Use no corn starch, very little, better no potato, and no soda biscuit. Graham biscuit, wheat, and bread and milk, with a part of a soft-boiled egg, and beef and chicken broths; these are the building foods for baby's bone and muscle, and, combined with his milk, will make him a plump, rosy, healthy youngster, with an honest start in life.

House Plants.

In growing house plants, an abundance of light is all important, and if your house is dark, and on the "shady side of the street, you cannot hope to succeed with window flowers. In choosing plants, do not fail to take into consideration the average temperature of your rooms, and the temperature required by your plants. Some plants require a very moist atmosphere; some an extra high temperature, others an extra low temperature. They all require fresh air, and resent poor ventilation and a hot stuffy room.

Some plant lovers, with the best intentions in the world, injure their plants with too much water. Unless you live in a very hot dry climate, house plants do not require daily watering. In the winter season, once a week is quite sufficient, and in summer, three times a week at most, sometimes only twice. Let plants get dry, as they will do if well drained and properly potted, and then water thoroughly. But do not leave water standing in the saucers nor on the surface of the soil. "Sea onions" and blossoming callas, sometimes require water in the saucers, but the majority of plants will be injured by this constant soaking of their roots.

The best temperature for house plants is from sixty to seventy degrees during the day, with a fall of not more than twelve degrees at night. They may live under considerably different conditions, but these are the best.

Begonias will not stand showering, and must have water applied carefully, not to touch the leaves. For this purpose an earthen teapot is good. Fuchsias, geraniums, and all such plants require a frequent shower bath, as dust on the foliage retards growth.

You can almost see these plants growing after the weekly showering. If your plants seem slow in sending out new shoots, try this, and if there is no improvement, re-pot.

Smooth leaves, such as ivies, camelias, etc., require that the dust be wiped from them with a soft wet sponge or cloth, as the shower does not thoroughly cleanse them.

For the filling of your flower pots, procure the rotted soil of the barnyard, mix it with sandy loam and the black leaf mold found under older trees. Fill the pot an inch deep with broken crockery and small pebbles, to secure drainage, and set plants with a crown, such as Rex begonias, with the crown raised above the soil to secure from standing water.

Keep double geraniums in small pots, as they will not blossom until the roots are compact.

Never sprinkle the foliage of camelias while the flower buds are swelling; if you do, the buds will wither, droop, and likely fall. A teaspoonful of ammonia, to a pail of water, used to water the plants once a week, will give brighter, richer tinted flowers and foliage.

If you would have extra beautiful ivies, place rusty nails about their roots, and water them with blood water, procured by soaking scraps of "waste meat" obtainable at the butcher's. Wipe the leaves free of dust with cold tea, and strew tea leaves about their roots. Water occasionally with weak tobacco tea made from the waste "refuse" of cigar factories.

To brighten the red of roses, water with iron water, made by soaking nails, old or new, in water till it is yellow.

This water, used on cream or yellow roses, is liable to produce scarlet streaks in the petals.

Our Bird Friends.

The woodpecker is the truest friend which the bird family can possibly provide for British Columbia. This is largely a fruit growing country, and already the fruit growers and the farmers have been called to some expense to protect their products from their enemies, the insects. It has been estimated, by those capable of judging the question, that without constant warfare, the vast army of insects with its enormous yearly increase, would leave this entire world bare of life in a little more than two years' time. It seems almost incredible. Yet when we recall the famine stricken people of Kansas and other middle states, as a result of just a few hours' visit from a swarm of locusts or grasshoppers, we are able to realize that vegetation would rapidly disappear were there no little soldiers to meet our enemies. And, with no vegetation, where would animal life be?

The birds are amongst the chief, if, indeed, not the chief, of these little soldiers who go out against this ever-persistent army which would certainly destroy us.

And most industrious, most faithful and untiring of all those who destroy the insects, is the woodpecker branch of the bird family.

There are in the world three hundred and fifty species of woodpeckers, each species having its own line of work to follow out against the insect army.

In North America we have about fifty-six workers in slightly different lines, or forty-six "kinds" of woodpeckers. They remain with us, summer and winter, because food is plentiful at all seasons. Three-fourths of their food consists of insects and eggs of the larvae of insects.

Their eggs, four, six, or eight, sometimes even nine in number, are white, and laid in a nest made in a tree or decayed "stump" at a height which demands tall climbing, as a rule, to reach them. Some varieties build a nest 40 feet above the ground; but others choose a stump not more than ten or twelve feet above the earth.

The young woodpeckers come into the world naked, not even a little coat of down being theirs to begin life on. They are fed by the parent birds, and must needs be grown to fly from such a lofty nest.

And his love song! You have all heard it; but did you know what it was? What could a true soldier's sweetest music be, but a long rolling tattoo; what instrument could such a soldier choose but the drum? "Not much of a singer," his music is of necessity wholly instrumental, and he calls his true love with a resounding tattoo beaten with his strong beak upon a hollow tree.

But better than this is the resonant drum roll, produced by this same lover upon the shake roof of a settler's cabin.

Many of us have heard this, too; most commonly in the very early morning, though I doubt if any of us gave expression just then to any particular admiration for the little soldier's "call to arms."

In British Columbia, we have just twelve different woodpeckers that I know of. If there are new ones, or others not discovered, we should be glad to hear from them.

Some of these woodpeckers are commonly known as woodpeckers, some as sapsuckers, others as flickers. The farmers' boy will confidently inform you that "that big and white fellow with a red head is a woodpecker. The fellow with yellowy red under his wings, is a yellow-hammer, and those little ones on the apple trees, they ain't woodpeckers at all; they're sapsuckers, and they kill trees!" The flicker, I doubt if he suspets his relationship to the woodpecker family.

If you ask him to show you a tree that the sapsucker killed, he looks dazed for a moment, and then suddenly remembers that he and his sling shot are the saviors of the orchard, and at once recalls the numberless sapsuckers he has killed "just as they were drinking the sap of the tree."

I shall have to leave for next week's talk on birds the differences between these woodpeckers and their work for man.

A Paper Holder.

An inexpensive but artistic paper-holder may be made of plain matting and manila paper.

Take three-fourths of a yard of matting, turn the cut edges in, with a hem three inches deep. Turn like any hem, once narrow, then full width for the hem. The sewing machine will take the hem through neatly and close. Now fold the two selvage edges together, with the hem on the outside of the big loop just formed. Fasten a flat stick between the selvage edges to keep the paperholder straight and in place when weighted with papers. To hang, loop small manila rope in fancy loops, and fasten at each end of the flat stick with raveled rope tassels and loops.

On the plain matting, between the wide hems, paint a spray of flowers or design, and decorate in any way your taste or talent leads you.

Scientific Miscellany

Of the 50,000 earthquake shocks that occur each year about 60 are "world-shaking," giving instrumental records at a great distance, and Prof. John Milne finds that these great earthquakes belong to 17 regions, three being unimportant. The important centres form two great rings. The chief of these rings, with a radius of 65 degrees, embraces seven regions—the Alaskan coast, the California coast, the West Indies, the Chilean coast, the south of New Zealand, Krakatoa, and Japan; and the other, with a radius of 50 degrees from its centre in the Sahara desert, includes the earthquake region between India and Madagascar, the Azores and Tashkend. Prof. Sollas has concluded that the earth has the shape of a pear, its ends being the centres of these two rings, one in Africa and one in the Pacific. This view has had remarkable confirmation, and the weakest points of the earth's crust are where this theory would suggest.

* * *

A novel method of preventing seasickness is recommended by Dr. Eugen Wolf, a German. On the first feeling of giddiness, the patient lies flat on his back, with clothing unbuttoned to give free breathing, and a handkerchief wet with hot water is tightly twisted around the head. The first unpleasant sensation soon wears away. As the bandage cools, it is replaced by another—as hot as can be borne—until all squeamish feeling is relieved, which is usually in about half an hour. After two hours the patient may eat, drink, and smoke as usual, and if treatment has been prompt, it is claimed that the roughest sea will have no further effect.

* * *

The largest frog is now stated to be the new Rana Goliath, from the Cameroons, with a head and body measuring not less than ten inches. Hitherto the largest known has been a species living in the Solomon Islands.

* * *

The waters near the Pacific atolls teem with sharks, and fishing for them has brought out a considerable fleet of vessels within the last 30 or 40 years. The enormous livers and the fins and tails are the only parts of the creatures specially sought, although the skins are now saved, as they are made soft and pliable by a new German process. The liver oil is useful as a lubricant and for medicinal purposes, and the tails and fins, the latter worth from $150 to $250 per ton at Sydney, are prized by the Chinese for soups and many other purposes. The Gilbert islanders are reputed the most expert fishers. They use lines of cocoanut fibre, and very strong hooks made from tree roots, and though they fish from small canoes, loss of life among them is rare. Yet the sharks are so voracious that they often tear to pieces one of their fellows that has been hooked and drawn alongside to be clubbed. The fishing seems to be profitable, and in some localities three or four men will often get twenty sharks in a day.

* * *

The flying frogs of the Malays appear to be mythical, but three tree snakes of Bornea, lately described to the London Zoological society by Mr. R. Shelford, are credited with taking flying leaps from the boughs of trees to the ground. It is found that scales on the lower part of the body may be drawn inward so that the whole lower surface becomes concave. The resistance to the air is thus greatly increased, and experiments indicate that the snakes do not fall in writhing coils, but are let down gently in a direct line by the parachute-like action of their peculiar bodies.

* * *

We are told that a milligramme of radium shoots out some 29,000,000 negative electrons per second, with a velocity about five-sixths as great as that of light, these being the Beta rays, while there are also Alpha rays much larger, but having only one-eighteenth of the speed of light. M. Holzmululer has now tried to give a definite idea of what this action means. He has made calculations from observed facts, and these show that a little pellet of pure radium weighing a gramme, or one-thirtieth of an ounce, exhausts in the course of its life an amount of energy equivalent to one-horse power for fifteen days.

* * *

In his study of the problem of directing aerial signals, Marconi has tried the plan of extending a large part—100 or 200 yards or more—of the excited wire horizontally along the ground or a few feet above the surface, instead of using only vertical "antennae." His experiments of many months have proven that the electric waves are concentrated in the line of the horizontal wire, reaching much farther in the direction in which it points than in any other, while the waves are received with maximum efficiency by wires parallell to the direction of transmission, but extending away from the detector or receiving apparatus. When the receiving wire is made moveable it is possible to determine the direction of the transmitting station. In the course of his investigations Marconi has noticed that the natural perturbations of the atmosphere, especially prevalent in summer, come from the south on some days and at other times from other directions, and he suggests that it would be interesting to learn if these disturbances have any relation to distant storms. He expects to give the matter further attention.

* * *

The change of uranium into radium and radium into helium is suggesting other possible transmutations that are more or less startling. The origin of coal oil has been difficult to explain on account of its abundance, and one ingenious theorizer suspects that its carbon may have been derived from the slow breaking up of silicon the element that constitutes more than a fourth of the earth's crust. Heavy elements appear to disintegrate into lighter ones. The atomic weight of silicon is 28, while that of carbon is but 12, and the heat evolved in the change might account for the earth's high internal temperature.

* * *

Root penetration in the soil has been tested by excavating about six feet, so as to leave a vertical wall, and then spraying from a garden hose. The bared roots retained their natural positions. Rye, beans, and peas each showed a matted felt of white fibres reaching down about four feet, wheat had extended 3½ feet in seven months, and maize and clover were traced to a depth of ten feet in light, rich soil.

DAILY FASHION HINTS

Published by The Colonist by Special Arrangement With the American Fashion Company, 853 Broadway, New York.

The woman of simple taste in dress remains ever with us despite the frequent changes of fashion. It is for her that frocks of the style shown here are especially designed. This model is built of sheerest French handkerchief linen, sheerthe skirt being laid in box plaits all around the waist, and allowed to flare below the knees in circular effect. The bodice is shirred, blousing over a belt of dainty silk. There is a plastron of embroidered outlined by a band of tucked lawn finished with stitchings of satin ribbon. The collar and sleeve trimmings correspond with the yoke.

The fashionable shops are full of interesting things just now, but none are more attractive than the thin gowns, many of which are agreeable surprises because they are suited to a thin purse. The number of blouse and skirt models increases every day and the daintiest effects imaginable are contrived in lawns, batistes, organdies and sheer dimities. Embroidery, German Valenciennes and imitation Cluny are the trimmings used with best results, and when combined with satin ribbon or bands of taffeta, few embellishments are more elegant.

LIBERALS AWAKENING.

Vancouver Province.

That the Young Liberal societies of Toronto should have awakened to a conviction of the necessity for a convention of the federal party, at which the charges of corruption against the administration, now being made with such insistence, shall be inquired into, is, it might be too much to say, a healthy sign, but it is at least an indication that there yet exists among the organizations in the east, which profess to represent Liberalism, some sense of shame, some conception of political purity. We may be quite convinced that the emphatic expressions which were given utterance to at the meeting of the Young Liberal club in Toronto on Monday night last denote the sentiment, not of the party leaders, but of the members of the rank and file, a sentiment which has been crystallized into words by some of the more courageous among the party spokesmen. That this demand for a convention and an investigation will have any important influence upon the conduct of the government and its officials, who are employing their positions for their private advantage, is, however, very unlikely, but it will have the result of increasing the unrest and suspicion among the great body of the party and of making more probable the revolt of the country at the next election. It is altogether questionable if these strictly party conventions, held with the avowed intention of restoring health and vigor to the organization, ever accomplish any real good. They are always too much under the direct control of the machine. The delegates are largely the machine's nominees, and stand in the way of any genuine inquiry or any attempt at reform. The net result of such a convention is generally that the party leaders are endorsed, and their direction of affairs, whether of the party or the country, approved. We saw an instance of this in the Liberal convention held in Ontario prior to the last general elections in that province, when the administration of Hon. G. W. Ross was pronounced immaculate despite its implication in as flagrant acts of dishonesty as a government was ever guilty of. But the country reversed that verdict on the 25th of January of last year, when it almost wiped the Liberal representation off the roll-call of the legislature. We may, therefore, be quite convinced that should any convention of the federal party be held, all that would be accomplished would be to whitewash the administration. It is not to be expected that a government which, in the face of the public demands for a fair inquiry, has the hardihood to order witnesses to refuse to make disclosures, necessary to a thorough knowledge of a conspiracy against the country, and which does not hesitate to break up the meetings of the tribunal which it itself appointed, will stick at bludgeoning or chloroforming a convention of its own party into approving its conduct. It is not in a party convention that the country has any hope of relief from the "graft and corruption" which now prevails at Ottawa, but in such a change either in the personnel of the cabinet as will insure administrative honesty for the future or in a complete change of government. Hope, however, of eventual alleviation and redress is not entirely absent when in a Liberal club we hear such language as this: "Things surely are not satisfactory in Ontario, and these fellows down at Ottawa want to be looked after. We may not like to face the music, but it begins to look as though grafters and corporations had got hold of the Liberal government, just as they got hold of the Conservatives before them. They may have to be turned down to cure them. The longer I live, the more I believe, like the English, in changing governments frequently."

The trouble is that if relief does not come quickly there may be nothing left for the country to save; the grafters may have carried off everything with them.

Does Your FOOD Digest Well?

When the food is imperfectly digested the full benefit is not derived from it by the body and the purpose of eating is defeated; no matter how good the food or how carefully adapted to the wants of the body it may be. Thus the dyspeptic often becomes thin, weak and debilitated, energy is lacking, brightness, snap and vim are lost, and in their place come dullness, loss of appetite, depression and langour. It takes no great knowledge to know when one has indigestion, some of the following symptoms generally exist, viz.: constipation, sour stomach, variable appetite, headache, heartburn, gas in the stomach, etc.

The great point is to cure it, to get back sound health and vigor.

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has just been issued from The Colonist presses, and is for sale at the price of $1.00.

This Map has been compiled from actual surveys on the ground, and is the only reliable map of the water-ways about Kai-En Island that can be procured. ORDERS RECEIVED AT

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A PAGE OF FICTION

BEST SHORT STORIES OF TO-DAY.

I.—BOLD WORDS AT THE BRIDGE

By Sarah Orne Jewett

"Well, now,' says I, 'Mrs. Con'ly,' says I, 'however you may tark, 'tis nobody's business and I wanting to plant a few pumpkins for me cow in among me cabbages. I've got the right to plant whatever I may choose if it's the devil of a crop of t'istles in the middle of me ground.' 'No, ma'am,you ain't,' says Biddy Con'ly; 'you ain't got anny right to plant t'istles; that's not for the public good,' says she;' and I being so hasty wit, me timper, I shuk me fist in her face then, and herself shuk her fist at me. Just then Father Brady come by, as luck ardered, an' recomminded us would we keep the peace. He knew well I'd had my provocation; 'twas to herself he spoke first, you'd thinkshe owned the whole corporation. I wished I'd thrown her over into the wather, so I did, before he come by at all. 'Twas on the bridge the two of us were. I was stepping home by meself very quiet in the afternoon to put my tay-kittle on for supper and herself overtook me — ain't she the bold thing!

"'How ars you the day, Mrs. Dunl'vy?' says she, so mincin' and preemin' and I knew well she'd her mind on having words wit' me from that minute. I'm one that likes to have peace in the neighborhood, if it wan't for the likes of her, that makes the top of me head lift and clat' wit rage like a pot lid!"

"What was the matter with the two of you?" asked the listener with simple in earnest.

"Faix indeed, 'twas herself and thrifle of melons planted the other side of the fince," acknowledged Mrs. Dunleavy. "She said the pumpkins would be the ruin of them intirely, I says, and 'twas thrue for me, that I'd me pumpkins planted weeks before she'd dropped anny old melon seed into the ground, and the same bein' already dwining from so many bugs. Oh, but she's black-hearted to give me the lie about it and say them poor things was all up, and she'd thrown lime on 'em to keep away their inemies when she first see me come out betune me cabbage rows. How well she knew what I might be doing! Me cabbages grow far apart and I'd plinty of room, and if a pumpkin vine gets attention you can entice it wherever you please and it'll grow fine and long, while the poor cabbages ates and grows fat and round, and no harm to anybody, but she must pick a quarrel with a quiet 'oman in the face of every one.

"We were on the bridge, don't you see, and plinty was passing by with their grins, and loitering and stopping after they were behind her back to hear what was going on betune us. Annybody does be liking to get the sound of loud talk an' they having nothing better to do. Biddy Con'ly, seeing she was well watched, got the airs of a pr'acher, and set down whatever she might happen to be carrying and tried would she get the better of me for the sake of their admiration. Oh, but wa'nt she all drabbled and wet from the roads, and the world knows meself for a very tidy walker!

"Clane the mud from your 'shoes if you're going to dance'; 'twas all I said to her, and she being that mad she did be stepping up and down like an old turkey-hin, and shaking her fist all the time at me. 'Coom now, Biddy,' says I, 'what put you so?' says I. 'Sure, it creeps me skin when I looks at you!' 'Is the pig dead,' says I, 'or any little thing happened to you, ma'am? Sure this is far beyond the rights of a few pumpkin seeds that has just cleared the ground!' and all the folks laughed. I'd no call to have tark with Biddy Con'ly before the idle b'ys and gerrls, nor to let the two of us become the laughing stock. I tuk up me basket, being ashamed then, and I meant to go away, mad as I was. 'Coom, Mrs. Con'ly!' says I, 'let bygones be bygones; what's all this whillalu we're aither having about nothing?' says I very pleasant.

"'May the divil fly away with you, Mary Dunl'avy!' says she then 'spoiling me garden ground, as every one can see, and full of your bold talk. I'll let me hens out into it this afternoon, so I will,' says she, and a good deal more. 'Hold off,' says, I, 'and remember what fell to your aunt one day when she sint her hins in to pick a neighbor's piece, and while her own back was turned they all come home and had every sprouted bean and potatie heeled out in the hot sun and all her fine lettuces picked into Irish lace. We've lived neighbors,' says I, 'thirteen years,' says I; 'and we've often had words together above the fince,' says I 'but we're neighbors yet, and we've no call to stand here in such spectacles and disgracing ourselves and each other. 'Coom, Biddy,' says I, again going away with me basket and remimbering Father Brady's caution whin it was too late. Some 'o the b'ys went off too, thinkin' 'twas all dode.

"'I don't want any o' your Coom Biddy's,' says she, stepping at me, with a black stripe across her face, she was that destroyed with rage, and I stepped back and held up me basket between us, she being bigger than I, and I getting no chance, and herself slipped and fell, and her nose got a clout with the hard edge of the basket it would trouble the saints to say how, and then I picked her up and wint home with her to try and quinch the blood. Sure I was sorry for the crathur an' she having such a timber boiling in her heart.

"'Look at you now, Mrs. Con'ly,' says I, kind of soft, 'you 'ont be fit for mass these two Sundays with a black eye like this, and your face all scratched, and every biliguard has gone the lingth of the town to tell tales of us. I'm a quiet 'oman,' says I, 'and I don't thank you,' says I, when the blood was stopped, 'no, don't thank you for disgracin' an old neighbor like me. 'Tis of our prayers and the graves we should be thinkin' and not be havin' bold words at the bridge.' Wisha! but I t'ought I was after sp'akin' very quiet, and up she got and caught up the basket, and I dodged it by good luck, but after that I walked off and left her to satisfy her foolishness with b'ating the wall if it pl'ased her. I'd no call for her company anny more, and I took a vow I'd never spake a word to her again while the world stood. So all is over since then between Biddy Con'ly and me. No, I don't look at her at all!"

II

Some time afterwards, in late summer, Mrs. Dunleavy stood, large and noisy, but generous-hearted, addressing some remarks from her front doorway to a goat on the sidewalk. He was pulling some of her cherished foxgloves through the picket fence, and eagerly devouring their flowery stalks.

"How well you rache through an honest fince, you black pirate!" she shouted; but finding that harsh words had no effect, she took a convenient broom and advanced to strike a gallant blow upon the creature's back. This had the simple effect of making him step a little to one side and modestly begin to nibble at a tuft of grass.

"Well,if I ain't plagued!" said Mrs. Dunleavy sorrowfully; "if I ain't throubled with every wild baste, and me cow that was some use gone dry very unexpected and a neighbor that's worse than none at all. I've nobody to have an honest word with and the morning being so fine and pleasant. Faix, I'd move away from it if there was anny place I'd enjoy better. I've no heart except for me garden, me poor little crops is doing so well; thanks be to God, me cabbages is very fine. There does be those that overlooked me pumpkins for the poor cow; they're no size at all wit' so much rain."

The two small white houses stood close together, with their little gardens behind them. The road was just in front, and led down to a stone bridge which crossed the river to the busy manufacturing village beyond. The air was fresh and cool at that early hour, the wind had changed after a season of dry, hot weather; it was just the morning for a good bit of gossip with a neighbor, but summer was almost done and the friends were not reconciled. Their respective acquaintances had grown tired of hearing the story of the quarrel, and the novelty of such a pleasing excitement had long been over. Mrs. Connelly was thumping away at a handful of belated ironing., and Mrs. Dunleavy, estranged and solitary, sighed as she listened to the iron. She was sociable by nature, and she had an impulse to go in and sit down as she used at the end of the ironing table.

"Wisha, the poor thing is mad at me yet. I know that from the sounds of her iron; 'twas a shame' for her to go picking a quarrel' with the likes of me," and Mrs. Dunleavy sighed heavily and stepped down into her flower plot to pull the distressed flowergloves back into their places inside the fence. They seed had been sent her from the old country, and this was the first year they had come into full bloom. She had been hoping that the sight of them would melt Mrs. Connelly's heart into some expression of friendliness, since they had come from adjoining parishes in old County Kerry. The goat lifted his head, and gazed at his enemy with mild interest; he was pasturing now by the roadside, and the foxglove had proved bitter in his mouth.

"Go 'long there; see that fine little tuft ahead now," she advised him, forgetful of his depredations. "Oh, to think that I've nobody to spake to day."

At that moment a woman came in sight round the turn of the road. She was a stranger, a fellow countrywoman, and she carried a large newspaper bundle and a heavy handbag. Mrs. Dunleavy stepped out of the flowerbed toward the gate, and waited there until the stranger came up and stopped to ask a question.

"Ann Bogan don't live here, do she?"

"She don't," answered the mistress of the house with dignity.

"I t'ought she didn't; you don't know where she lives, do you?"

"I don't," said Mrs. Dunleavy.

"I don't know aither; niver mind, I'll find her; 'tis a fine day, ma'am,"

Mrs. Dunleavy could hardly bare to let the stranger go away. She watched her far down the hill toward the bridge before she turned to go into the house. She seated herself by the side window next Mrs. Connelly's, and gave herself to her thoughts. The sound of the flat iron had stopped when the traveler came to the gate, and it had not begun again. Mrs. Connelly had gone to her front door; the hem of her calico dress could be plainly seen, and the bulge of her apron, and she was watching the stranger quite out of sight. She even came out to the door step, and for the first time in many weeks looked with friendly intent toward her neighbor's house. Then she also came and sat down at her side window. Mrs. Dunleavy's heart began to beat with excitement. "Bad cess to her foolishness, she does be afther wanting to come round; I'll not make it too aisy for her," said Mrs. Dunleavy, seizing a piece of sewing and forbearing to look up. "I don't know who Ann Bogan is, any way; perhaps herself does, having lived in it five or six years longer than me. Perhaps she knowed this woman by her looks, and the heart is out of her for wanting to know what she asked from me. She can sit there, then, and let her irons grow cold!

"There was Bogans when I first come here living down by the brick mill; neighbors to Flaherty's folks," continued Mrs. Dunleavy, more and more aggrieved. "Biddy Con'ly ought to know the Flahertys, they being her cousins. 'Twas a fin loud-talking 'oman; sure Biddy might well enough have heard her inquiring of me and have stepped out, and said if she knew Ann Bogan, and satisfied a poor stranger that was hunting the town over. No, I don't know anny one in the name of Ann Bogan, so I don't," said Mrs. Dunleavy aloud, "and there's nobody I can ask a civil question, with every one that ought to be me neighbors stopping their mouths, and keeping black grudges whin 'twas meself got all the offince."

"Faix 'twas meself got the whack on me nose," responded Mrs. Connelly quite unexpectedly. She was looking squarely at the window where Mrs. Dunleavy sat behind the screen of blue mosquito netting. They were both conscious that Mrs. Connely made a definite overture of peace.

"That one was a very civil spoken 'oman that passed by just now," announced Mrs. Dunleavy, handsomely waiving the subject of the quarrel, and coming frankly to the subject of present interest. "Faix, 'tis a poor day for Ann Bogans; she'll find that out before she gets far in the place."

"Ann Bogans was plinty here once, then. God rest them! There was two Ann Bogans, mother and daughter, lived down by Flaherty's when I first come here. They died in the one year, too; 'tis most twinty years ago," said Bridget Connelly in her most friendly tone.

"(I'll find her," says the poor 'oman as if she'd only to look, indeed, she'd got the boldness," reported Mary Dunleavy, peace being fully restored.

"'Twas to Flaherty's she'd go first, and they all moved to La'rence twelve years ago, and all sho'll get from anny one would be the address of the cime'try. There was plenty here knowing to Ann Bogan once. That 'oman is one I've seen long ago but I can't name her yet. Did she say who she was?" asked the neighbor.

"She didn't; I'm sorry for the poor 'oman, too," continued Mrs. Dunleavy in the same spirit of freindliness. "She'd the expectin' look of one who came hoping to make a nice visit and find friends, and herself lugging a fine bundle. She'd the looks as if she'd lately come out: very decent, but old-fashioned. Her bonnet was made at home anny ways, did ye mind? I'll lay it was bought in Cork when it was new, or maybe 'twas from a good shop in Bantry or Kinmare or some o' those old places. If she'd seemed satisfied to wait; I'd made her the offer of a cup of tay, but sh' she wint with great courage."

"I don't know but I'll slip on me bonnet in the afternoon and go find her," said Biddy Connelly with hospitable warmth. "I've seen her before, perhaps 'twas long whiles ago at home."

"Indeed I t'ought of it meself," said Mrs. Dunleavy with approval. "We'd best wait, perhaps, 'till she'll be coming back; there's no trains now till 3 o'clock. She might stop here till the five, and we'll find out all about her. She'll have a very lonesome day whiver she is. Did you see that old goat ating the best of me fairy-fingers that all bloomed today?" she asked eagerly, afraid that the conversation might come to an end at any moment, but Mrs. Connelly took no notice of so trivial a subject.

"Me melons is all getting ripe," she announced with an air of satisfaction. "There's a big one must be ate now while we can; it's down in the cellar cooling itself, and I'd like to be dropping it, getting down the stairs. 'Twas after picking it I was before breakfast, itself having begun to crack open. Himself was the b that loved a melon, an' I ain't got the heart to look at it alone. Coom over, will ye, Mary?'

"'Deed then I will," said Mrs. Dunleavy, whose face was close against the mosquito netting. "Them old pumpkin vines was no good anny way; did you see how one of them had the invintion, and wint away up on the fince entirely wit' its great flowers, an' there come a rain on 'em, and so they all blighted? I'd no call to grow such stramming great things in my piece anny way, ating up all the goodness from me beauiful cabbages."

III

That afternoon the reunited friends sat banqueting together and keeping an eye on the road. They had so much to talk over and found each other so agreeable that it was impossible to dwell with much regret upon the long estrangement. When the melon was only half finished the stranger of the morning, with her large unopened bundle and the heavy hand-bag, was seen moving her way up the hill. She wore such a weary and disappointed look that she was accosted and invited in by both the women, and being proved by Mrs. Connelly to be an old acquaintance, she joined them at their feast.

"Yes, I was here seventeen years ago for the last time," she explained. "I was working in Lawrence, and I came over and spent a fortnight with Hanora Flaherty; thin I wint home that year to mind me old mother, and she lived to past ninety. I'd nothing to keep me then, and I was always homesick after America, so back I come to it, but all me oln frinds and neighbors is changed and gone. Faix, this is the first welcome I've got yet from anny one. 'Tis a beautiful welcome, too—I'll get me apron out of me bundle by your l'ave, Mrs. Con'ly—you've a strong resemblance to Flaherty's folks, dear, being cousine. Well, 'tis a fine thing to have good neighbors. You an' Mrs. Dunleavy is very pleasant here so close together."

"Well, we does be having a hasty word now and theff, ma'am," confessed Mrs. Dunleavy, "but ourselves is good neighbors this manny years. Whin a quarrel's about nothing betune friends, it don't count for much, so it don't."

"Most quarrels is the same way," said the stranger, who did not like melons, but accepted a hot cup of tea. "Sure, it takes two to make a quarrel, and but one to end it; that's what me mother always told me, that never gave one a cross word in her life."

"'Tis a beautiful melon," repeated Mrs. Dunleavy for the seventh time. "Sure, I'll plant a few seeds myself next year; me pumpkins is no good afther all me foolish pride wit' 'em. Maybe the land don't suit 'em, but glory be to God, me cabbages is the size of the house, an' you'll get the pick of the best, Mrs. Con'ly."

"What's melons betune friends, or cabbages aither, that they should ever make any trouble?" answered Mrs. Connelly handsomely, and the great feud was forever ended.

But the stranger, innocent that she was the harbinger of peace, could hardly understand why Bridget Connelly insisted upon her staying all night and talking over old times, and why the two women put on their bonnets and walked, one on either hand, to see the town with her that evening. As they crossed the bridge they looked at each other shyly, and then began to laugh.

"Well, I missed it the most on Sundays going all alone to mass," confessed Mary Dunleavy. "I'm glad there's no one here seeing us go over, so I am."

"'Twas ourselves had bold words at the bridge, once, that we've got the laugh about now," explained Mrs Connelly politely to the stranger.

"I SHUK ME FIST IN HER FACE THEN, AND HERSELF SHUK HER FIST AT MINE."

LORD AND MASTER OF HIS HOUSE

By Mack Fairfield

I determined at an early age, that when I set up a domestic establishment I was always going to be master of the same. Accordingly, in later years, I was engaged to a young lady considerably my junior, I proceeded to instill into her mind the customs of the old-world household, and dispel any tendency to that modern fallacy, "Equality of Sex." Later, when we entered the "holy bonds," my efforts were not in vain, for she became the best of wives and a model mother. That the house belonged to me and that I was lord and master, she never thought of questioning. My happiness, however, had a rude interruption, owing to my wife taking influenza through carelessness coming to see me off to the city, in her thin shoes.

The cause of this disturbance took the form of a trained nurse, who came at the doctor's instigation, to aid in dispelling the (if I may say so) influenzial germs.

Whether she took charge from the moment she arrived, I cannot tell, for I was not in the house, but considering she had only been established half an hour, when I returned to my appropriated domicile, she had not been long getting to work.

It was not until I entered my study, that the bare possibility of a usurper being in the house crossed my mind. My arm chair was gone!

I rang the bell, it was answered by the cook, a thing unprecedented in my house.

"Did you ring, sir?" she asked.

"Yes, I did," I answered, "but not for you. How dare you answer the study bell? Where's Duster?" (the parlor maid).

"Up with nurse, sir."

"Well, where's Sweeper?" (The housemaid).

"Up with nurse, sir."

"Oh! And where's my armchair?"

"Up with nurse, sir."

"Well!" I said, thinking it was no use discussing the matter with the cook, "you'd better get on with the dinner."

"I'm not sorry, sir," came the reply. "I can't. I'm making chicken broth."

"For who?"

"For nurse, sir."

"Then dinner will be late?" I said, chuckling at the thought of having something against this uniformed supervisor of illness."

"No, sir," replied the cook, calmly, "dinner's put back half an hour."

"By the nurse, I presume?" I exclaimed, feeling as if all the blood in my body had gone to my head.

"Yes, sir," answered the cook, with an air of a man who had seen another man slip on his own piece of orange peel.

"That will do." I managed to get out.

When the cook had left the room I sat down on a hard, high-backed chair, flabbergasted. But I was not the man to brook interference in my own house. I would see this person, tell her, and show her, who I was — the master!

I jumped to my feet and mounted the stairs, two at a time. I arrived at my wife's bedroom door. (Well—it was mine, too) It was locked. I knocked. An unknown voice asked:

"Who is it?"

"Me!" I explained lucidly.

The door was then opened a few inches and a capped head appeared. A voice said:

"You can't come in just now."

The door was again closed with a decisiveness that made argument impossible.

Repelled, but not routed, I turned to my dressing-room, which adjoins my wife's—that is, my—own—the bedroom I was accustomed to sleep in. The door of my dressing-room was locked! Not only had the usurper taken my domains, but had captured my citadel! Captured my citadel? Never! I shook the door. To my surprise, the same capped head appeared again and said in stern tones:

"Please go downstairs and don't make so much noise."

"But I want to come in," I almost pleaded.

"Oh, you can't," was the curt retort. "I'm sleeping here." The door was again closed (and locked) with a firmness that spoke even more than words.

I started to walk downstairs with a we've-not-heard-the-last-of-this feeling. Fate and luck, however, were both against me, for whether by accident or malice of forethought, the third stair rod was loose, and, stepping upon it, my descent was forcibly accelerated. Now, I had never fallen down my own stairs before (possibly they knew they had ceased to be mine) but I had met with many minor mishaps, and had been accustomed to receive prompt attention from the whole household.

As I lay on the hall floor, my head resting on the bottom steps and my feet beneath the hat stand, listening to the dying sound of the gong which I had struck with one or another part of my anatomy, I awaited the sympathy which was my due, my right.

I don't know if I was more amazed or annoyed. I was hurt, certainly, mentally, and I began to regret it was not more physically, for sympathy's sake.

No, one came. I struggled to my feet, and in so doing kicked the gong which again gave forth a warning sound.

A door opened. "That fetched somebody," I thought. It had. A soft but stern voice said from the first landing:

"Mr. Flat, if you can't make less noise I think you had better go for a walk."

It was raining!

I walked (as best I could) into my study, and sat again upon the hard, high-backed chair. Something, however, intimated to me that I could consider the question better if I stood. I stood (with my back to the fire). I thought! I rang! Duster appeared.

"Duster," I said, pulling myself as high as my fallen dignity would permit, "are you engaged at present."

"Yes, sir," came the smiling reply. "I'm taking 'ot water up to Nurse."

"You will kindly tell her," I continued, moving with some alacrity away from the fire, "that I require her presence here at once."

Duster retired with a smile, as much as to say, "You don't know what you're taking on, Guv'nar."

A superior smile is at all times irritating; but when one has lost their control, their self-respect and their balance within half an hour that kind of smile is exasperating.

I prepared myself for the encounter with the usurper. I should be firm! I should tell her that she had been engaged to nurse, and that when I want a housekeeper to manage and reorganize—or disorganize (yes, I should say "disorganize," and I should say it spitefully, too!) my establishment, I knew where to find a really good one, who was thoroughly conversant with the job and didn't get pullings-about. I should be stern if necessary rude. I should look her straight in her haggard old face, and tell her what I thought of her. She might glare at me through her gold-rimmed spectacles if she liked, but it would not deter me! I should——

The door opened, and in a moment both words and thoughts left me. Before me stood The Nurse. The imaginary haggard old face had given place to two pretty pink and brown cheeks! The eyes that were to have glanced at through gold-rimmed spectacles, now laughed at me through long black lashes! The straight gray hair, brushed back and parted in the middle I had been thinking of, had formed themselves into a mass of curls, one of which had haughtily left its companions and strayed down the forehead, another was trying to climb the spotless white cap.

All these beauties were suddenly eclipsed by a smile.

Just the smile for a sick room, just the smile to bring gladness to the saddest heart!

But I wasn't ill (my feelings were not those of thankfulness!) And that smile was most distressing. I was going to be angry! I was going to—Well! Whatever I was going to do, whether it had been good or bad, I made up my mind I wouldn't do it. Everythingseems to have changed!

"You sent for me?" asked a soft voice.

I opened my mouth, but no sound came. I made an effort to speak and produced a gurgle. The nurse looked at me hard. This embarrassed me, causing me to blush, a proceeding which, with me, is always accompanied by watering of the eyes. A further attempt to express my pent-up feelings culminated in a sneeze.

"Go to bed at once," said the nurse. "You have the influenza much worse that Mrs. Flat, you're very ill."

"I'm not ill, I'm angry."

"Of course you are," was the sweet reply; "the influenza is a most annoying thing. Now off to bed at once, and I'll come and rub your chest."

I hadn't been to bed at 8 for years.

THE LION TAMER.

BY LUIGI DI SAN GIUSTO.

When Maschka had finished her simple meal she went to her chair near the open window, through which came the noise of the carnival merrymakers.

For three days she had been sitting thus, listening and looking, and still she did not seem to have seen enough. As soon as she had left her bed in the morning she slept in the big green van in which the circus people travelled, she went to the window and there she had been sitting ever since, except when she went to her meals or to perform in the circus tent.

The owner of the circus, the Pole Wieski, was not a little surprised at Maschka's behavior. He knew, of course, that she was a very peculiar girl. Often she was melancholy and reticent without the slightest apparent reason. For days she would not speak a word to any one, not even to Sultan, the big lion, which had always been her favorite.

But as queer as this year she had never been. Neddy, her friend and companion, had expressed the opinion that she had a suspicion she was in love. In love—but with whom? Among all the people in the company there was certainly not one with whom a girl like Maschka could fall in love, and she hardly ever met any outsiders. Besides, Maschka was far too cold and proud to fall in love.

When Wieski decided to take his circus to Rome for the last days of the carnival, she behaved more strangely than ever. At first the idea seemed to make her quite happy, but as the day of going there drew nearer, she grew more and more sad and silent, and now, since they had arrived in Rome, she has been sitting at the window and her eyes often showed that she had been crying.

She never moved or looked around even if some of the people from the circus came into the wagon, or when the cries of the animals in the menagerie filled the air. Only when Sultan roared a strange gleam came into her eyes.

Sultan was her friend, the only friend she ever had, the only one that knew all about her, because she had told him everything. She had not been able to hide her secret from him who had so often seen her bury her tearstained face in his tawny mane. And she was sure he had understood her, for he had tried to cheer her up by licking her arms and hands and laid his mighty head in her lap when she bit her braids in despair to stifle the cries which made her bosom feel as if it were going to burst. And Sultan was the only one to whom she could tell about her sorrows. Often she had gone into his cage in the long nights when she could not sleep, and had told it all to him.

It had happened a year ago. To her misfortune she had come to Rome and had stayed there for five months. The city was full of strangers, who crowded the big tent every night, so that Wieski remained much longer than was otherwise his habit to remain in one place.

Thus it came that Sultan came to be her friend when at last they left Rome and she could no longer alone bear the burden of her sorrow. She told him all about the scoundrel who had ruined her happiness. For had not also Sultan seen him every time he stood outside the cage admiring her beauty and courage. He was so handsome, with dark, manly features, and eyes that looked as if they could never tell a lie, and a mouth which always whispered sweet compliments into her ears. Maschka had believed him, for it was the first time she had ever loved.

"His name was Giulio Sultan. A beautiful name, don't you think? But he was false to me, who loved him so, Sultan."

Yes, Giulio had left her. After a few weeks he had grown tired of her and had probably never thought of her feelings, and she had never been but a plaything to him.

For many days she had looked for him in vain among the crowd, but he never came, and now that she was once more in Rome she had still been looking for him at every performance. She made up her mind to look him up, to go to him and ask him for an explanation, as if men of his stamp ever thought an explanation was necessary to a mere showgirl.

Yes, to-morrow she would start to look for him through the whole city, and never stop until she had found him.

But why did Sultan roar so often and so loud to-night? It was as if he called her, and involuntarily she shuddered at the thought; but still she did not leave her seat at the window until Wieski reminded her that she must hurry to be in time for her turn. She dressed hurriedly, helped by Neddy, and when the signal sounded she entered the cage, furiously applauded by the crowd.

She had never looked more beautiful than this evening in her black silk costume, with glittering silver spangles, her golden hair falling like a mantle over her white neck and shoulders, but it was noticed that she was nervous as she picked up her whip.

The audience, which had been rather nervous, breathed easier, and noticed nothing, but she felt that somehow Sultan was not quite under her control, so that she did not dare take her eyes from him for a moment.

"Up, Sultan, embrace me!" she cried, and the lion got up on his hind legs and put his front paws around her neck. Suddenly she turned pale, and a faint cry escaped her lips. She would have fallen but for Sultan that held her up. The audience thought that the lion had hurt her, and a cry of terror went up, scaring the big beast which now really dug its claws into her flesh. She felt she was lost if she did not use her will power. She felt the warning of death in the fiery breath of the lion, but what did it matter? It was better so——

Among the audience directly opposite the cage, looking just as he had looked when she saw him the first time, stood Giulio, but not alone. Next to him, leaning upon his arm, stood a beautiful young woman, looking into his handsome face with a loving smile, which told Maschka all.

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SAN FRANCISCO

BY T. L. GRAHAME

Written for the Glasgow News.

IN MY memory and imagination the San Francisco that has so tragically passed away will always be mixed up inextricably with the Bagdad and the other cities of my young Arabian Nights Entertainments time, for it was a city in many things unique, incomparable, so unlike any other city I had ever in all my wanderings beheld. First impressions remain indelibly. See Naples when the rain is falling and Capri has its overcoat on, and Vesuvius is mantled in drizzle, and no panegyric of poet can change the conviction that it is, in reality, a stronghold of the Clan Mackintosh.

That April day when I walked up Market street, San Francisco, in the glowing sunshine of a genuine Californian afternoon, after being told at a crossing by a large policeman with a heavy-looking club to "get a move on there, sonny," I can never forget. The exhilarating atmosphere, the sparkle, the brightness, the rush and strenuous life around me, of cable cars, motors, and hurrying pedestians; and the street hawkers' barrows piled dangerously high with navel oranges almost as big as Dutch cheeses, and going at fivepence a dozen; young figs fresh from the Southern Californian orchards, soft to the mouth as whipped cream, with an indescribably delicious flavor, and just the specific for spring, the smiling hawker told me with a wink. Here was newspaper row; the three soaring dwellings of the Examiner, Chronicle, and Call. The latter looked like a stone Eiffel tower. A man told me they had a magnificent restaurant on the top storey, and that the view was superb. "Well," said I, "I'm here to see things; which is the way to the elevator?" The man was right; that view was superb; all 'Frisco lay basking at one's feet, the noble bay lay yonder to the east, backed by the green Berkeley Hills, with the University of California meeting smugly amongst the waving woods at their feet; and Oakland, 'Frisco's eastern suburb, and Alameda further down the bay. Then, one could make out the towering bulk of Mount Tamalpais, where the crookedest railway in the world winds like a snake in sinuous and abnormally short curves up the steep to the observatory at the top. And, pretty Saucelito, with its white villas and brilliant red roofs, at the foot of Tamalpais; and, the great, ugly, but comfortable ferry-boats crawling back and forth across the bay. South, again, rose the dome of the splendid city hall, so like St. Paul's cathedral in London in bulk and general design; and the Nob Hill, the happy home of the pioneer who had "panned out" well, and the newer nabobs of the city, rose the marble palaces, reminding me so much of Glasgow's stately West-End homes, except that the architect in 'Frisco seemed to have been given carte blanche by his very often illiterate patron. As a friend in 'Frisco put it, "It just looks as if Millionaire Magrady had called an architect into his office and said: 'See here, me bhoy, I want a shack run up for meself an' fam'ly; I want ye t' take a supper iv devilled crabs or something else that won't digest at five dollars a plate, read up a few chapters iv the Arabian Nights, hev a dream, and build me the shanty fr'm the enshuin' fit ye have. Cost is no object; send in yer bill, an' I'll fut it." Every imaginable style of architecture could be found in the San Francisco millionaire palace; and in some of them a very weird assortment combined. East of Market street lay the humbler residence quarter, where the streets are numbered, and the policemen go in pairs after dark. West of Market lay the densly-built warehouse and shopping district, with, here and there, a sky-scraper, with as many floors as a Chinese pagoda of the first class.

'Frisco's shops could have compared favorably with those of London, New York, and Paris. They were truly splendid. And what a sight to see the ladies of San Francisco shopping an a summer afternoon. In all the United States I do not think that more beautiful women could be found. Many of the 'Frisco beauties have a drop of Spanish blood, and it gives that brilliance to the lips, that dark, langorous softness to the glorious dark eyes, and that willowy grace to the figure which are indescribable. 'Frisco's shoppers were famed for their elegance of costume and their "stunning" equipages. San Francisco was far-famed for its restaurants. The great place was Zinkland's, in Upper Market street, a sumptuously-fitted resort in alabaster; fancy marbles, lapis lazuli, crystal, and gold. Here the opera-goers flocked after the "show," to hear the celebrated orchestra, generally with one star soloist to provide the evening's thrill. When Zinkland's was filled, and the waiters informed you that "zere is no more room for sidown; you mus' stan' up," it was a spectacle worth traveling far to see. In a climate like that of San Francisco the ladies could take full advantage of the opportunity to display those charms not dependent wholly upon the costumier or milliner, and certainly they did not fail to take the advantage to the fullest. Everybody on the Pacific Coast goes to the theatre in evening dress; it is almost de rigueur, if the patron be above the rank of a chiffonier or 'longshoreman.

After trying the barber shops of New York, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Milwaukee, Buffalo and Detroit, I am quite willing to hand over the palm to San Francisco for doing the thing to the Sultan's taste. Luxury! Those 'Frisco tonsorial artists certainly know their business. That yarn about the Hindu servant shaving his master while the latter slept, and never so much as disturbing his slumbers, is not much to wonder at after having been in the hands of a 'Frisco shaver. Everybody who visited 'Frisco and then "went East," or North, or South, or anywhere else, always noticed the difference. The saloons were fitted up gorgeously with appliances I never saw anywhere in the United States but there. You fell back into the huge, softly-upholstered chair, you were horizontalised with a gentleness suggestive of sailing through the ether; the hand that slipped down your wire-edged jaw was only to be compared to that of a mother long ago in the cradle time; the first touch of the lather was like being assaulted with swan's down; it was hard to keep awake. And right through to the finish, when your horizontality was perpendicularised, in a way that jarred not, you were handled like a piece of egg-shell china. And if you offered the artists a tip. My! He stared, smiled, perhaps colored a little, and said, in a kind of pitying tone, you being a stranger, "The boss is collecting the stuff, sir, over there; good day."

San Francisco had a Chinatown bigger, more wonderful, dirtier, and in every way stranger than any other Chinatown outside of the Flowery Land. It lay up on the hill above the malodorous Italian quarter, like a big patch of Pekin spread over the slope. A visit to it was one of the duties impressed upon me. I can never forget the sight and sounds, and the conglomerate smell made up of separate and individual effluvia that defy description. All over the quarter were joss houses, dirt and religion hand-in-hand, and crime, sensuality, poverty the most amazing hard by. Those terrible opium dens, with their abominable stench, their hideous human wrecks in all stages of prostration or recovery from the drug; how can one efface such sights from memory? Parties of white people used to go there and "hit the pipe" for the sport of the thing; white women, too, lost to decency. In Chinatown, I very often, white desperadoes found asylum for a time, being shielded and hidden in obscure dens by Chinese accomplices. The San Francisco police had never-ending trouble keeping Chinatown in order. It is a blessing that it was swept away in the fire.

Golden Gate park, with its palms, flowers, sub-tropical shrubberies, hedges of geraniums and poinsettia, was a contract, indeed, to the section of China on the hill. This is the favorite haunt of tired San Francisco, for the sea breezes from the Pacific blow up here to stir the lazy fragrances that lie amongst the verdure. vOer by the entrance to the Golden Gate, in the Cliff House, one could see a display of San Francisco gaiety that was very characteristic, for here came young 'Frisco and his best "gal" to drink Budweiser beer, eat clams, watch the seals disport themselves on the rocks, and to dance. In the adjoining Sutro Baths—the gift, along with the extraordinarily fine museum, which contained specimens the British Museum directors eagerly desire to possess, of an old Prussian who came west in '94 and made his fortune—one could see swimming and water sports on a grand scale. The Sutro baths were hard to beat for sheer luxury of appointment. It was pleasant to watch the Pacific breakers burst and foam in glittering spray along the golden sands, and follow the stream of shipping coming and going at the Golden Gate—tall ships and grimy steamers, British warships and American, pouring in and out endlessly. President Teddy Roosevelt was in San Francisco when I was there, and I had the great pleasure of seeing him perform a feat very few could attempt, in the San Francisco Press Club, a very "swell" affair, and powerful, too. It is housed in a palatial building, with interior fittings and decorations of the most magnificent. The club possesses a "stein," or beer mug, of nearly two quarts' capacity, and he is worthy, indeed, to consort with the Bohemian and diabolic brotherhood who can empty its contents of good California Roger down his gullet without taking breath. "Teddy" did it to the last drop, turned the monster tankard base up to the ceiling, and, lo! not a drop fell on the Persian carpet. Such a cheer greeted the feat as made passers-by in the street far below start and turn in amazement. I fear that gorgeous home of the 'Frisco scribes in their "off" hours has gone down in miserable ruin like its neighbor buildings. 'Frisco was the most cosmopolitan city in the West; men of all shades, colors, creeds, congregated there, and found absolute freedom. Yes; that was the peculiarity of San Francisco—its freedom; one could feel it in the very air. Some talk of its wickedness, its after-dark orgies; but the subject is a dangerous one, with many boomerang possibilities. True, probably no place in America offered so many opportunities for easy divorce; there was a breadth of view in old 'Frisco that made many things which shock European ideas seem "not so very bad." Owing to its Tammany style of government, San Francisco suffered a good deal from certain forms of crime which meet with stern repression in British communities. The day I landed in 'Frisco three years ago four murders, a daring street robbery with violence, a kidnapping, two or three suicides, and an elopement took place, not to mention the appalling daily death-list by cable car, railroad, and drowning. Even in the beautiful Palace hotel, where I stayed, a disgraceful fracas occurred shortly after two in the morning, and "somebody got hurt", was the laconic comment of the corridor porter. The Palace hotel was typically Californian, with a huge inner courtyard or portio where one could lounge and smoke and listen to the very fine orchestra. The building was supposed to be earthquake proof, being built like a ship, to allow a certain amount of play in the timbers in case of tremors. A typical Palace hotel breakfast, such as I saw scores of people eating, was something like this: Oranges, bananas, mangoes, loquats, grapes, canteloupes, California wine, a few raisins and almonds, and a crusty hunk of Vienna bread, "washed down" with coffee. Nevertheless, later in the day, one would see ample evidence that the San Franciscan was true to American traditions, and did knightly homage to the ample porterhouse steak and its usual concomitants.

Sold by Grocers Everywhere.

MINISTERS AT REVELSOTKE.

Premier McBride and Hon. R. F. Green Enthusiastically Welcomed.

Revelstoke, May 30.—Premier McBride reached the city on Monday morning and was met at the depot by Hon. R. F. Green, chief commissioner of lands and works, who was in the city for a few days and Mr. Thos. Taylor, M. P. P. Immediately on the arrival of the premier, the Revelstoke Navigation company, from whom the premier has had a standing invitation for the past three years, placed the steamer Revelstoke at his disposal for a trip to the Big Bend. In half an hour after the arrival of 98 the party were aboard the steamer en route to Downie creek. The guests of the Navigation company were: Hon. Richard McBride, premier of the province, Hon. R. F. Green, chief commissioner of lands and works, Messrs. Thomas Taylor, M. P. P., A. E. Kincaid representative of the Revelstoke Navigation company, L. Macrae, secretary to the premier, Mr. Childs, secretary to the chief commissioner, Charles F. Lindmark, representing the board of trade, James L. Woodrow and A. Johnson, of the "Mail-Herald."

Both the premier and chief commissioner were delighted with the trip up the river and watched with keen attention the various places of interest that were pointed out en route. The premier expressed himself sorry there was not a kodak aboard to photograph some of the scenes. The guests were much impressed with the magnificent scenery especially with the wonderful snow-capped peaks, chief among which is the Frenchman's Cap, with its mighty glacier alongside.

The wonderful quantity and quality of the timber was a source of amazement to both the premier and Mr. Green. The eminent visitors noted with satisfaction the success that is being attained by the thrifty ranchers seen here and there.

Captain Forsland and his finely appointed steamer came in for words of praise, both ministers speaking in high terms of the beautifully neat vessel, the quality of the service, the neatness of the engineer's department, under Engineer Colbeck, the courtesy of the Captain and First Officer Swanson being much appreciated. The premier, Hon. Mr. Green and the guests were loud in their praise of the hospitality shown them by the navigation company, and averred no finer holiday trip could be obtained than that afforded by the steamer Revelstoke to the Big Bend.

There was several interesting incidents on the trip. At Carnes creek the waving of a white flag from the bank the guests aboard caught sight of a brawny individual waving a piece of discarded lingerie from a surveyor's pole. The signal was sent by a surveying party who had been prospecting a route for an aerial tramway to convey ore from the Prince Mining company's claims on the Standard basin to the river. The captain promised to call in the morning for them and the Revelstoke pursued her way up the river. Mr. Charles Rumens raised his right arm on high to welcome the visitors by saying, "Am very pleased to see so many smiling faces aboard today—," when the steamer drew too far off to hear any more of his impassioned words.

At Downie creek several pioneers of the Bend came aboard and enjoyed the evening with the distinguished guests, whose

"Hail Fellow Well Met"

attitude soon broke down the barriers of ceremony. Speeches followed and it was midnight when the party sought the comfortable berths prepared for them.

The return trip was begun at daylight next morning and most of the party were up bright and early to enjoy the scenery and the bracing mountain air. The party returned in time to catch the train for the East, the premier and minister of works intending to spend two or three days at Golden and Field, and in making a trip through the upper Columbia valley. The ministers expressed their delight with the hearty welcome everywhere extended to them.

During the trip Messrs. Taylor, M. P. P., Lindmark and Woodrow took opportunity to impress on the minister the necessity of opening up the trail from Revelstoke to Canoe river, pointing out a lot of money had already been spent on the trail and only a small sum was required to complete it. It is believed the representations will have a good effect.

Real Estate Firm.—Tomorrow a new local company composed of J. S. Clute, B. H., John and James Murray will commence business as dealers in realty and financial and insurance agents. They will occupy the old premises of the Dominion Express Company at the corner of Broad and Fort streets.

Sharpens Appetite Improves Digestion

Besides this restorative influence on the whole system, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has an immediate and direct effect on the digestive system.

It stimulates the nerves of taste and insures a good flow of saliva to aid digestion. It excites the glands of the stomach and produces a plentiful supply of the gastric digestic fluids. It sharpens the appetite and arouses hunger.

Especially where appetite and the ability to digest have diminished, as in nervous exhaustion, anaemia, the result of sickness, overwork or worry, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is by all odds the most effective treatment that can possibly be obtained.

It insures good digestion, regular, healthful action of the liver, kidneys and bowels and the building up and revitalising of the whole system.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. The portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

WALL PAPERS

AT

FLAT PRICES

WHOLESALE ANNOUNCEMENT

IN announcing our NEW LINE for 1906-07, we wish to say that, in conformity with the wishes of the larger number of our customers, our prices will be graded on what is known as the FLAT BASIS, which means

WALL BORDER and CEILING at Same Price

OUR popular grades are still more attractive in value; a wide range of modern advanced designs in the most effective kinds of color treatment, with the introduction of many artistic novelties. It will be to your interest to reserve your order until our Traveller calls.

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AGENTS FOR B. C.

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M.1162

RETAIL ANNOUNCEMENT

SPECIAL SALE of WALLPAPERS

IN view of the change in the wallpaper business due to the introduction of FLAT PRICES, to save the cost of handling and repricing our large stock we will give a special discount of

20 PER CENT

On ALL wallpapers, borders and ceiling papers, including ALL our spring 1906 patterns, during the period of this sale. This is a great opportunity for those who are building new homes, and also for those who desire to re-decorate.

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THE ART DECORATORS. 40 FORT STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.

NEXT TO FIVE SISTERS BLOCK

M.1163

RECENT HAPPENINGS IN THE OLD LAND

Gossip of General Interest From England, Ireland and Scotland.

One thousand two hundred rudd, perch and bream have been placed in the Thames, near Oxford, for restocking purposes.

A Rotherham teacher has been suspended for refusing to remove an engagement ring whilst at school. Legal proceedings are threatened in the matter.

A woman who sought a separation order at Preston had no witnesses, and admitted she once put pepper on her husband's moustache. The bench refused the order.

Police Constable Jones of Leeds, the well known amateur artist, has sent three of his works to Mrs. Will Crooks, wife of the labor M. P., to be sold in aid of the Poplar Labor league.

There is but one noncomformist minister in the new House of Commons, pastor of a Congregational church at Chesterton, and M. P. for North Northants.

The school at Nuneaton, at which George Eliot, the novelist, received a portion of her education, is to be closed.

Prebendary Carlile, the head of the Church army, left recently for the Riviera to collect funds for the new £100,000 Church army emigration scheme. His visit will extend to Egypt and Palestine.

Chamberwell guardians have found that scores of able bodied paupers in the Gordon road work house, when out on leave on Saturdays, engage in street trading, some of them making considerable profits.

An old woman who applied for relief at the Lambeth guardians said she had a kind daughter, who did not allow her anything, but was good enough to keep up the payments for her insurance policy.

As the cage containing nine men was being lowered at the lower deep pit, Blaina, near Cardiff, the engine ran wild, and the cage descended 60 yards at a terrific pace. Luckily no one was injured.

Ireland

Alderman Edward Robinson, Belfast, of Robinson & Cleaver, warehousemen, is dead, after a long illness.

Mr. Kennedy Miller, who was for many years associated with the management of the Queen's theatre, Dublin, died on the 3rd instant. He was well known as the manager of touring companies.

A Belfast man, W. McIlwaine Robinson, has invented a new patent coupling buffer, which has been put on the market by a Sheffield firm.

Mrs. Jane Rogan, of Belfast, aged 69, died in the hospital following a fracture of her thigh caused by falling in the street from an accidental jostle in a crowd.

The body of a man named Rainey Braithwaite, aged about 50 years, and residing at Upper Ballysillan, near Belfast, was found drowned in a dam belonging to Mr. Andrew Clements, the Glen, Ligoniel.

Two of the Tipperary fox hounds went to ground with a fox in a deep culvert and were imprisoned for fifty hours. They were found thirty feet below the surface, exhausted. The fox was discovered perched on a ledge just out of their reach.

The employees and friends of Messrs. Potter & Co., Royal avenue, Belfast, assembled in the Windsor cafe, Bridge street, recently, to bid farewell to Mr. H. C. Alexander, one of their number, who is about to leave for Vancouver. They made him a present of a portmanteau and an album.

Mr. John Kelly, farmer, died at his residence, St. John's Point, near Killough, aged 108, having been born in 1798. The first thing he did in the morning was to smoke his pipe, and a few hours before his death he asked his grandson for a smoke, which he gave him. He voted at Ardglass in the late election for East Down.

The death of Wm. Weir, M. P., one of the best esteemed and public men in Belfast, has occurred in his 71st year.

Mr. J. Kennedy Millar, the well known theatrical manager, died in Dublin, after a severe illness, following an attack of paralysis of the brain.

George Kyle, an army pensioner, who has just died in Omagh workhouse, fought in the battles of Alma, Inkerman, Balaclava and Sebastopol.

Mr. MacIlwaine, whose appointment as a certifying surgeon under the Factory Act at Belfast, has just been announced, has had a distinguished and successful career.

Dame Ellen Millar died on the 19th ult., at Greenisland House, near Belfast, in her 102nd year. She was the widow of Mr. John Millar, a County Antrim magistrate, and granddaughter of Mr. John Lepper, who reintroduced cotton spinning into the North of Ireland.

At the Clonmel assizes Mary Connell and her son James were indicted for the murder of the woman's husband. The jury found prisoners guilty of manslaughter. The woman was sentenced to a year's hard labor, and her son to five years' penal servitude.

At the Tyrone assizes, Mary Ellen McCullagh sued her husband, Francis McCullagh, for £100 money lent. The case for the plaintiff was that she was married to defendant in 1903, she being then a widow and defendant a widower. On the day before the marriage she advanced £5 to him to buy his wedding suit, and also lent him £1 to pay the clergyman who married them.

Scotland

A forestry department for Scotland may shortly be a reality.

Party bands must in future have a permit from the magistrates of Glasgow before they can parade through the streets of the city.

The City Arms hotel, Dunfermline, one of the oldest licensed properties in Dunfermline, has been sold at the upset price of £7,500 to Mr. Andrew Burt, solicitor, on behalf of a client.

Lord Lister has just entered on his eightieth year. Forty years have passed since, as surgeon in the Glasgow Royal infirmary, he announced to the world his antiseptic system of surgery.

The death occurred of Colin Slorach, the second oldest Crimean veteran, in Aberdeen. Deceased, who was a native of Morayshire, was 84 years of age. He enlisted in the 93rd Highlanders at Elgin.

The 160th anniversary of the battle of Culloden occurred recently, and many made their way to the battlefield, which is situated about six miles from Inverness. A few wreaths were placed upon the cairn.

Mr. John Reid, of Govan, Glasgow, whose death in his 74th year is announced, was the last white surivor but one of Dr. Livingstone's African exploring parties. Sir John Kirk is the only remaining survivor.

At present there are more than 1,600 members on the roll of the Royal Scots Edinburgh association, and there are five widows and two Crimean veterans on the pension list. Last year £166 13s. was paid in relief.

A very large extension of the works of the Newtonon-Ayr Gas company, which supply gas to that part of the burgh of Ayr lying on the north side of the river, and also to Prestwick, was opened a few days ago.

By five votes to two the Edinburgh magistrates resolved to adhere to the 10 o'clock closing of public houses in the city. Lord Provost Sir Robert Cranston and Bailie Doble, in the minority, voted for 11 o'clock closing.

Sergeant Robert Laphann, an Indian Mutiny veteran, and one of the best known men in Abernethy, died at his residence in Nethybridge. Although a native of Bath, Sergeant Laphann had lived in Invernesshire for thirty years.

A sub-committee of the town council of Edinburgh agreed to recommend that hairdressers' premises in the city should be exempt from the Shop Hours Act order enacting a half holiday once a week.

Mr. Wm. Henderson, agent of the High street branch of the Clydesdale bank, has just retired after 53 years' service. His record is somewhat unique, inasmuch as that long connection with the bank has all been passed in the same office.

During January, February and March the total value of all fish landed on the Scottish coasts was £488,745, and during March alone £145,124. In the three months there were 934,330 cwt. of fish, of which 353,950 cwt. were herring.

The death is announced of Mr. Alexander Pearson, who in October last resigned the position of senior sheriff clerk deputy of Glasgow, which he held for a period of fifty-seven years. Mr. Pearson was born in the parish of Kilconquhar in 1826.

In order to cope with the enormous increase in parcel post work at Glasgow, a handsome new building is being erected on a site about half a mile distant from the general post office, where the work has hitherto been done. It will cost about £80,000.

Mr. John Macgregor, ex-postmaster of Perth, died at Heaton Chapel, Manchester, recently. Mr. Macgregor, who was in his 91st year, entered the post office service in Perth on August 9, 1838, and continued in service at the old post office, situated at the end of the Perth bridge, for 32 years.

Mr. Robert S. Ross, solicitor, of Invergoddon, died suddenly of heart disease. Mr. Ross came from Edinburgh to Invergordon early in the seventies, and since 1878 he acted as town clerk. He was for a long time clerk to the justices of the peace, and only resigned that position three years ago.

The death is announced as having taken place at Rosebank, Drumond, Inverness, of Dr. John Urquhart, who, for many years was one of the best known medical practitioners in Montrose. He was a native of Forres, being a son of the late Mr. Alexander Urquhart, agent for the Caledonian bank there.

The dicision given by Mr. Fordham, the London magistrate, that only malt whiskey could be described as Scotch gave great satisfaction to the Morayshire and Northern distillers, but it has now been appealed. They are, however expecting that the bill introduced by Mr. Archibald Williamson, M. P., Moray and Nairn, may give them protection.

Isabelle McGrorty, aged 64, who resided at Henrietta place, in the east end of Glasgow, died suddenly, and also exactly 24 hours later her son, William McGrorty, aged 42, a pawnbroking salesman, also died with startling suddenness. Two days before the husband and father was buried, so that the three deaths occurred all within four days.

Following the custom of some years' standing, Lord Provost Sir Robert Cranston entertained to dinner in Edinburgh city chambers a few days ago a number of the leading volunteer shots in Scotland in honor of their successes at Bisley. The company were principally the members of the Scottish eight team who won the Elcho Shield and the Scottish team who won the Mackinnon Cup.

Considerale alarm was occasioned in the east end of Dundee, on a recent Saturday by a runaway horse, which, in its flight, crashed into the windows of the Eastern branch of the Bank of Scotland. On account of the jute-laden lorry, to which it was atached, the animal was forced right on to the teles's counter, and a pile of money was catered into the street. Considerable alarm was caused among the officials and customers of the bank, but fortunately no one was injured.

The deficiency in the West Highland train service to Helensburgh in the evening trains from Glasgow, is being met by a motor car service.

Lord Rosebery stated recently that there was no foundation for a report in American newspapers that he had sold his Burns manuscripts, "Auld Lang Syne" included, to Mr. Pierpont Morgan for £10,000.

OUR FRIENDS IN CANADA.

New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The action of the Canadian parliament in voting the sum of $100,000 for the relief of San Francisco was a prompt and graceful expression of the sympathy felt by our Northern friends for the afflicted citizens of California, and a generous act which shows the utterness thinness of the line which slips in between our own country and the country of the Canadians. After all, geographical lines and divisions are mere fictions, convenient, and, in some instances, necessary fictions perhaps; but still mere fictions. Standing upon a common ground, inheriting the legend and the precept of a common ancestry, fashioning our institutions, our laws and our customs after the manner of our ancient kith and kin, we are Americans not, of the soil and of the blood, brothers of the Canadian? There is a common oneness of sympathy and sentiment, and a unity of purpose in the pursuit of the loftier ideals which wipe out the artificial lines traced by the geographer in his attempt to divide the one country off from the other.

Great catastrophes in our own experience, such as we have recently known on the Pacific Coast, serve to remind us of things we are perhaps prone to forget in our complex involvement in other pursuits. But the lesson, though driven home in stressful circumstances, is probably more pleasureable than it would be in a quieter season. Canada's generous offer to aid stricken American citizens was no more quickly made than would be America's offer to aid Canadians in similar circumstances, for the American people know, appreciate and highly value the character of the Canadian people. They are nearer than neighbors; they are, we may say, of the hearthstone, and it will require something stronger and more substantial than a fictional geographical division to keep the sympathy of the one country from running over into the other in an hour of trial, or to keep the one from rejoicing with the other in the hour of triumph, so closely knit are America and Canada.

USED UP AND TIRED OUT

MEN AT THE OFFICE
WOMEN IN THE HOME
CHILDREN AT SCHOOL

Every day in the week and every week in the year men, women and children feel all used up and tired out.

The strain of business, the cares of home and social life and the task of study cause terrible suffering from heart and nerve troubles. The efforts put forth to keep up to the modern "high pressure" mode of life in this age soon wears out the strongest system, shatters the nerves and weakens the heart.

Thousands find life a burden and others an early grave. The strain on the system causes nervousness, palpitation of the heart, nervous prostration, sleeplessness, faint and dizzy spells, skip beats, weak and irregular pulse, smothering and sinking spells, etc. The blood becomes weak and watery and eventually causes decline.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills

are indicated for all diseases arising from a weak and debilitated condition of the heart or of the nerve centres. Mrs. Thos. Hall, Keldon, Ont., writes: "For the past two or three years I have been troubled with nervousness and heart failure, and the doctors failed to give me any relief. I decided at last to give Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills a trial, and I would not now be without them if they cost twice as much. I have recommended them to my neighbors and friends.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills 50 cts. per box or 3 for $1.25, all dealers, or The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

MAY CHANGE LAW OF ENGLISH DIVORCE

Opinion of Many Authorities Is That a Reform Is Necessary.

Should "judicial separations" be abolished in favor of "divorce made easy?"

The discussion of this momentous social question, which was raised by Sir Gorell Barnes, the president of the divorce court, has shown that there is a considerable body of opinion in favor of reforming the marriage laws, and giving equality to women.

Among those who are in favor of reform may be counted the Hon. Chas. Russell, the eminent solicitor, who gave an outline of his views on the question. He said:

"Personally, I am opposed to the principle of divorce altogether. I believe we can be far better without it. But, once you admit, as we have admitted in English law, the principle of divorce, then I think the only rational thing is that if two people want a divorce they ought to have it, on both signing an agreement and registering it in the divorce court, subject always to proper provision of the court, for the care of the children.

Degrading System.

"My reasons for saying this are that the present system of obtaining divorce is most degrading to both the husband and the wife, and to society, and is very injurious to the prospects in life of the children of the marriage.

"The system entails the proof by the one party that the other has been guilty of misconduct and the narration of degrading details, which all injures the self-respect of both parties."

Few men in London have more carefully studied the seamy side of the working classes than Mr. Thomas Holmes author of "Pictures and Problems from London Police courts," and for many years a police court missionary.

Mr. Holmes was one the leading supporters of the movement which resulted in the passing of the 1895 act, the granting of so many separations under which moved Sir Gorell Barnes to make his striking pronouncement. Although the act has admittedly granted relief to ill-used wives, Mr. Holmes agrees that it has brought its own evils, and in certain cases he is in favor of easy divorce instead.

"There is no doubt separations lead to widespread misconduct," he said recently.

"If a wife has a brutal or lazy husband, and she is a hardworking, decent woman, who maintains her children herself, surely she ought to have some relief. The difficulty is to know what relief to grant.

"If a wife obtains a separation order, very often the husband does not pay her the ten or twelve shillings a week. He finds another partner instead, and if his wife summons him for her alimony, he says, "I have nothing to pay with." I have known men to owe £60 or £70 in arrears on a 20s a week order. If they are sent to jail, the imprisonment wipes out the debt, and then they begin again and pile up the arrears until they are again sent to jail. And so on.

What Wife Gets.

"What happens to the wife? If she follows her husband's example and takes another partner, her husband can have the separation order quashed. He can cast her off, and she has not further claim on him. He may live just as he pleases without doing his wife any legal wrong. But if she does likewise he can cast her off, and she has no further his wife, but she has no claim on him. Things are not equal.

"There should be fewer separations altogether, and more facility for divorce but I would insist on thorough inquiry before divorce was granted. There should be independent evidence. I think the inquiry might be made before the magistrate, and the question of divorce then referred to a higher court.

"These separation orders are very largely affecting the life of the poor, and I am glad the judge made his statement. It is very sad to see a number of bruised women waiting in court to give evidence against their husbands."

A young Peterborough farmer states that his costs in obtaining a divorce from his wife last week were more than £100.

His wife's misconduct was admitted, and a counter-charge of cruelty was not upheld, but it accounted for the long bill of costs against the husband.

NEED NOT FEAR J. J. HILL.

Mr. Rufus Pope Gives His Views on Railway Projects.

Rufus Pope, the former member for Compton, who has spent two months in the new northwest provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan, declares his belief that J. J. Hill will build his projected road from Winnipeg to Vancouver, but he does not believe the Canadian Pacific has anything to fear from the Great Northern invasion, says the Montreal Herald.

An organization like the Canadian Pacific that had been so generously treated by grants of money and land ought to be able to compete successfully with any American railway system. Their credit is high and they can get all the money they require to build whatever lines are necessary to take care of the traffic within their reach.

Mr. Pope gave currency to the interesting report that there is a possibility of the Canadian Pacific constructing another line through the Rockies by way of the Yellowhead Pass. Their Kerbelle branch is being pushed rapidly towards Wetaskawin, whence they will connect with Edmonton, and there is talk about their making from there to the mountains.

Mr. Pope referred to the marvelous development that had taken place, to the extraordinary increase in land values, to the quantity of government land upon which homesteads had been established. "Just think," he said, "that Canada purchased all that she now owns in that country for $2,500,000."

Suffered for Years With Kidney Trouble

CURED AT LAST BY GIN PILLS.

Whether you are just beginning to feel the first twinges of kidney pains—or whether you have tried for years to find relief—Gin Pills will cure you. Surely you can't doubt their virtues after such a letter as this:

Mr. H. A. Hope, Winnipeg, writes:

"I suffered with rheumatism and backache last April, and was recommended to try Gin Pills for the kidneys. I am glad to say they proved to be all you claimed for them. They cured my rheumatism and the backache disappeared. I have much pleasure in recommending them."

Gin Pills hold out a guarantee of certain, quick relief. They will stop the pain—heal the sick kidneys—and build up the whole system—or your druggist will refund your money. That shows our confidence in Gin Pills. We will do more. We will send you a trial box of Gin Pills absolutely free if you will write asking for it and state the name of the paper in which you see this. You can thus test them at our expense and see for yourself whether or not Gin Pills are all that we claim them to be. Gin Pills are for sale at all druggists. 50c a box—6 boxes for $2.50.

The Bole Drug Co., Winnipeg, Man.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c. per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

C. P. R. STEAMERS.

Three Vessels Left Port Last Night—Two for the North.

Steamer Amur sailed last night for Skagway with a small complement of passengers, but a good freight. It is expected that the remodeled steamer Princess May will be able to take the next trip North, leaving June 15th. Steamer Tees sailed for Naas and way ports with cannery supplies, and many passengers, including numerous fishermen and cannery employees. Steamer Queen City sailed for Ahousaht and way ports on the island coast.

A Yokohama despatch says the C. P. R. steamer Athenian arrived at Yokohama at seven thirty this morning from Victoria.

PROVINCIAL MINISTERS ARE ON A TOUR

Premier and Chief Commissioner Address Meeting in the Interior.

Golden, B. C., June 1.—(Special.)—Premier McBride and Hon. R. F. Green returned this morning from Windermere on the steamer Ptarmigan. By desire of settlers the member delivered addresses at several of the points visited. At Wilmer Wednesday night although it was eleven o'clock the hall was crowded, many ladies being in the audience. Another meeting at Windermere on Thursday was largely attended and at Spillimachene this morning when the boat called at eight o'clock. A large number of settlers had gathered and had the ministers address them. The party left for Field today.

At Field

Field, June 1.—(Special.)—Buckham's hall was filled this evening by residents of Field to hear addresses by the premier and chief commissioner, both of whom received very hearty receptions and made hosts of friends. Arthur Lanas presided. The premier was in particularly good form and dealt with the various questions affecting the province in a very happy vein. Incidentally he referred to this being the anniversary of the day three years ago when the present government assumed office. Both ministers were well applauded and a vote of thanks was passed followed by cheers for the speakers and for the Conservative party. The premier leaves for Fernie, Cranbrook and other points in the morning.

Golden, B. C., May 30.—(Special.)—The premier, Hon. R. McBride, and Hon. R. F. Green have been visiting Golden. They addressed a large audience in the Columbia hall last evening. The premier spoke very effectively. Even his political opponents were well pleased. The subjects chiefly considered were the school legislation, the government's railway policy and the Kaien island deal.

With regard to schools, the speaker said that it was found that the rapidly increasing expenditures would soon absorb the total provincial revenue, so that a change was imperative. The practical working of the new law was examined. The measure of taxation 's small compared with that of sister provinces. People heretofore paid little attention to schools, but now much more interest was being taken and there was a consequent improvement.

With regard to railways, although no subsidies were being paid, there was more railway construction than ever before, excepting the time of the C. P. R. construction. The Kootenay Central railway was being built without subsidy, and it would shortly be completed. Railway companies when seeking subsidies were always complaining of their small profits and their need of assistance, as well as asserting their anxiety to develop and improve the country, but even without assistance and with five times as much taxation extensive construction work was being done, so that the sincerity of "promoters" was very much questioned.

The chief commissioner of lands and works spoke briefly but forcibly of the evidences of prosperity shown in the pulp business outlook and in mining development.

The meeting closed with the singing of the National Anthem.

The speakers left by boat for the Upper Columbia valley.

GENERAL NEWS FROM GRAND FORKS

Some Interesting Items From the Boundary Country.

Grand Forks, May 30.—Among the recent arrivals in Grand Forks is David S. Bell who is a retired soldier having served in Company "E." Infantry 14th Illinois regiment under Colonel John M. Palmer afterwards governor of Illinois. Mr. Bell in his early manhood was intimately acquainted with President Abraham Lincoln and remembers distinctly when President Lincoln owned a small grocery store at Old Salem in Minard county, Illinois—at this time the president was twenty-one years of age. Mr. Bell has related several interesting anecdotes relating to the late President Lincoln, among which were the following. A couple of years after the president had been returend to office he was in a large mercantile store in Springfield Illinois, when a very dudish young man came into the store and purchased several articles which he wanted delivered at his hotel without delay. As there was no one in the store at the moment to carry the parcels and as the young customer was growing impatient, President Lincoln stepped forward and offered to carry the parcels for the young dude. The president delivered the parcels in safety and did not make his identity known to his employer. The young man, however, was terribly mortified when he learned that his errand boy had been the president of the United States. Mr. Bell states that he voted for President Lincoln at his first election for congress in Illinois when the president was so pinched for ready money that he had to pawn his surveyors instruments with Judge Clark of the district court in Illinois in order to borrow thirty dollars in cash for personal expenses in going to Washington. Mr. Bell corroborates previous reports about the extreme honesty and nobility of character of President Lincoln and says that his acts of charity and benevolence were numberless. Mr. Bell who is now seventy-two years of age is drawing a snug pension from the American government for his services at the great civil war of the early sixties. He is father-in-law of Mr. Fred Lane of this place where he is now residing.

A movement is on foot here to start a brass band. It is meeting with favor by the citizens and it will be in connection with the Amateur Athletic association and will likely receive financial aid from the city council.

Frank Hutton, mayor of Grand Forks and Geo. B. Todd of this place have just entered the arena as owners of another likely townsite in Franklin camp. Their new townsite will be situated in crown granted lands in the centre of a rich mining section and will be penetrated by both the Great Northern and Kettle Valley roads.

Considerable feeling has been manifested here lately over the exceedingly arbitrary manner assumed by the management of the celebration committee at Midway on the 24th inst. by their objecting to certain of the Grand Forks judges on several of the committees from acting after previously consenting to these gentlemen being named as judges. To an onlooker it apppeared to be a repetition of the dog and the manger act.

James Welsher, a pioneer prospector commonly known as "Dead Shot Jim" has just arrived from McKinley mountain and states that there is a great rush of people into Franklin camp just now.

A. E. Smith and company, proprietors of the first by-weekly stage line to Franklin camp have secured the contract from the Dominion Express company for the handling of all express matter between Grand Forks and Franklin camp, including all intermediate points. The postal department is also about to open a postoffice at Franklin camp and are at present negotiating with the stage company relative to the carrying of the mail to the upper North Fork district including Patterson and other intermediate camps.

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Chinese Restaurant. Lai Hong Chong Chop Suey, Noodles, etc. No. 28 Cormorant Street, Victoria, B. C.

THE PLACE TO GET

Hardware both for field and household,
At Shore's they get them, so we're told;
Rakes and hoes to do the garden,
At prices every one a bargain.

Tins and pans and big washtubs,
On washdays, where the housewife rubs
The baby's flannels till they're white,
Are bought at Shore's at prices right.

All kinds of shovels, spades and picks,
Wee ones, big ones, thin or thick;
Sidney Shore, he keeps them all,
For people either short or tall.

Forks with which to dig the spuds,
Forks for use to bait the bloods,
Forks and knives to feed the face,
To keep alive the human race.

Woodyatt mowers that work by hand,
By far the finest in the land;
Garden hose and nozzles, too,
To liven things when things look blue.

Shears to prune or cut the grass,
Which can be used by lad or lass.
This is all; we'll say no more—
The rest you'll get off SIDNEY SHORE.

124 GOVERNMENT STREET, VICTORIA.

RAGS WANTED AT THE COLONIST OFFICE

Oceanic S.S. Co. HAWAII, SAMOA, NEW ZEALAND AND SYDNEY, DIRECT LINE TO TAHITI.

S. S. ALAMEDA, for Honolulu, May 13.
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S.S. SONOMA, for Auckland, Sydney, 2 p. m., Thursday, May 31.
R. P. RITHET & CO., LTD., Victoria.

ESQUIMALT & NANAIMO RAILWAY

Time Table No. 58

TAKING EFFECT SUNDAY, APRIL 29, 1906

Northbound. Leave.	Daily A.M.	Southbound. Arrive. P.M.	Northbound. Leave.	Sat., Sun. & Wed. P.M.	Southbound Arrive P.M.
Victoria	9:00	12:06	Victoria	4:00	7:55
		A.M.			
Shawnigan Lake	10:20	10:46	Shawnigan Lake	5:17	6:46
Duncan	11:00	10:02	Duncan	5:55	5:58
Chemainus	11:32	9:30	Chemainus	6:25	5:00
Ladysmith	11:52	9:10	Ladysmith	6:45	5:00
Nanaimo	12:35	8:20	Nanaimo	7:37	4:15
Ar. Wellington	12:53	Lv. 8:00	Ar. Wellington	7:52	Lv. 4:00

Excursion rates in effect between all points, good going Saturdays and Sundays; returning not later than Monday.

THROUGH TICKETS VICTORIA TO COWICHAN LAKE
VIA DUNCANS.

Stage leaves Duncans daily, connecting with E. & N. trains. Round trip tickets, good for 15 days, $5.00.

THROUGH TICKETS VICTORIA TO CROFTON
VIA WESTHOLME.

Stage leaves daily, excepting Sundays, connecting with north and southbound trains. Double stage service Saturdays and Wednesdays, connecting with morning and afternoon trains. Fares from Victoria: Single, $2.40; Return, $3.60.

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Umatilla, Queen or City of Puebla, June 8, 13, 18, 23. Steamer leaves every fifth day thereafter.

Excursion Around the Sound Every Five Days

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S.S. Spokane, June 7, 21, July 5, 20, Aug. 2.

For Southeastern Alaska

Connecting at Skagway with W.P. & Y.R.

Leave Seattle 9 p. m., City of Topeka, Humboldt or City of Seattle, May 31, June 1, 4, 10. Leave Victoria 6 a. m., City of Topeka, June 2, 16, 30.

Steamers connect at San Francisco with Company's steamers for ports in California, Mexico and Humboldt Bay. For further information obtain folder. Right is reserved to change steamers or sailing dates.

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